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THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE AND HISTORICAL REVIEW.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

M DCCC LVII.

JANUARY TO JUNE INCLUSIVE.

BEING VOLUME 2 OF A NEW SERIES.

AND THE TWO-HUNDRED-AND-SECOND SINCE THE COMMENCEMENT.

(202)

ST. JOHN'S GATE, CLERKENWELL,
THE RESIDENCE OF CAVE, THE FOUNDER OF THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, 1713.
(IN ITS PRESENT STATE, JUNE, 1856.)

LONDON:
JOHN HENRY AND JAMES PARKER.
1857.

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PREFACE.

THE completion of another Volume, which I hope my readers will not consider unworthy of its two hundred predecessors,—and this hope is already encouraged by an increase of circulation, —affords me an opportunity for thanking those gentlemen who have so ably assisted me in preparing it.

The Volume now completed, while of interest to historical and antiquarian readers, will also be found to contain many articles in which the more general reader and lover of literature may find amusement and instruction. This Magazine is not intended only to amuse, but also to bring forward what may elucidate the past or record the present, and thus lay in a store for future use.

In pursuance of this plan, the contents of the Chronicle of Ingulph have been analyzed, and the amount and nature of the dependence to be placed upon this record fairly laid before the reader. In the notices of Sir Francis Palgrave's and of M. Lappenberg's Histories, the history of the Norman and the Anglo-Norman Kings has been reviewed; while the articles upon Joan of Arc, Pliny's Description of India, the Textile Fabrics of the Ancients, the Spanish Conquests in America, Recently Repealed Statutes, the Diaries of Tom Hearne and Narcissus Luttrell, afford glimpses of other interesting periods. In the Batch of Old Poets, in the notices of Gower, Coleridge's Lectures, Boswell's Letters, Table-Talk, the Venetian Dialect, the Flemish Painters, the National Gallery, and in a variety of other papers, various paths of literature have been explored. In the able papers upon Lord Brougham, Kansas, and both Houses of Parliament, more recent times have been treated of, with that impartiality which has always been a characteristic of the Magazine. The proceedings of various Societies united for the praiseworthy purpose of promoting the study of Archæology have been recorded. Some more chapters of my Autobiography have been added, the continuation of which I hope shortly to lay before my readers. In the Obituary will be found memoirs or notices of all persons of eminence recently deceased: but in this department I must again remind my readers that I am to some extent dependent upon them for their assistance.

In the department of the Magazine allotted to Correspondents, I shall be glad to receive more assistance from my readers. Notices of antiquities, of remarkable events, or other matters communicated to me, have ever formed an interesting portion of the contents of the Magazine, and by means of my pages literary men have been enabled to interchange their thoughts, and often to obtain a solution of their difficulties. I am therefore desirous that in this respect, as in others, new friends and new contributors will favour me with their communications.

SYLVANUS URBAN.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

WRONG DIVISION OF SYLLABLES.

MR. URBAN,—Your correspondent W. C., in his complaint that certain words are erroneously divided in printed lines, appears to me to attend too much to their pronunciation, and too little to their derivation and composition. Instead of assuming them to be printed wrongly, I think he would do better in saying that our method of pronouncing them is incorrect.

For instance, in the word "magnificent," (one of his own examples,) which is derived from the Latin *magnifico*, a compound of *magni* and *facio* (often separate in the older authors), it would scarcely be right to make the division after the "f," and so cut up, if I may use the expression, the component parts of the word. The same objection applies to his proposed division of the word "equivalent:" and if W. C. will take the trouble to examine the inflections of the Latin *opinio* he will, no doubt, be convinced that the point of division in "opinion" should be after the *i*, and not after the *n*. As for the word "consider," I believe he will find that in most good books it is divided as he wishes; but in this case it should be recollected that the syllable "sid" is the root of the word, being akin to the Greek *ἰδω* or *εἰδω*.

In arguments of this kind, Sir, you will doubtless bear me out in saying that it is always dangerous to trust to the mere pronunciation of a word, which in comparatively few cases exactly agrees with its orthography. To arrive at a just conclusion, we should invariably trace its origin, and then subject it to a careful analyzation. HOMUNCULUS.

Cloisters, Westminster.

BARON MUNCHAUSEN.

MR. URBAN,—Some thirty years ago, one of the principal captains of Dolcoath Mine, in the parish of Camborne, informed me that "Baron Munchausen's Travels" had been written there, by a German, who had many years previously performed the duties of storekeeper of that mine, of which the freehold has long been in the noble family of Basset.

I have lately made enquiry on the subject, of the present intelligent manager of Dolcoath; who tells me that one of the oldest of the mining captains used often to speak of the wonderful chemical experiments made in the office by Mr. Raspe, a German gentleman employed at the mine: of his literary performances, however, his informant had made no mention.

Our united recollections seem to confirm, and even to extend the interesting information afforded by "F. N." of "Lincoln's-Inn," in your November number (p. 590), to the conclusion that "Baron Munchausen's Travels" were written at Dolcoath Mine, in Cornwall, by Mr. Raspe, who was then storekeeper of that establishment. H.

Penzance.

JERUSALEM AND DURHAM.

MR. URBAN,—In Sharp's "New Gazetteer of the British Islands," (2 vols. 8vo., 18 ,) there is a citation from "an old writer,"—"He who has seen Durham has seen Zion, and may save a journey to Jerusalem." This is satisfactory, as I have crossed the Tees, and am not likely to visit Palestine; but for my full assurance I should be glad to learn who that "old writer" may be, and what is the name of his work. W. E. F.

KING OF JERUSALEM.

MR. URBAN,—In Fuller's "Historie of the Holy Warre," (small folio, Cambridge, 1647,) p. 126, I read that "King Richard, with some of his succeeding English kings, wore the title of Jerusalem in their style for many years after;" i. e. after Cœur-de-Lion had bestowed the island of Cyprus on Guy de Lusignan. The authority given is "Sabell. Enn. 9. lib. v. p. 378," but the assertion is not borne out by any record that I am acquainted with. Can any of your readers inform me better on the matter? W. E. F.

MR. URBAN,—In a field north of the town of Olney, the plough is continually bringing to light the remains of Roman pottery, coins, &c. Is there any *historical evidence* to prove that a Roman station existed here?—Yours, &c.

W. P. STORER.

Olney, Nov. 19, 1856.

THE GIPSIES IN ENGLAND.

MR. URBAN,—Permit me to enquire, through your pages, where I may obtain any information respecting the early history, habits, and present condition of the Gipsies. Many of your readers are doubtless in possession of facts relating to them which would throw some light upon the history of that singular race of people.

Your obedient servant,

A. LYE.

Oxford, Dec. 20, 1856.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

CHAPTER VI.

MY EARLY RIVALS.

Why, tho' ten thousand authors fall,
Does *Urban* still survive them all?
And why does Time in mid career
Still spare his work from year to year?
* * * * *
To live shall be thy happy lot,
When all thy rivals are forgot.

Lines prefixed to the Magazine for 1752.

In my opening chapter I took a brief review of the periodical writers who were occupying public attention at the time when my name made its appearance on the title-page of the first of the Magazines. The days of the *Spectator* and *Tatler* were past, but those papers still furnished the standard model for essays and criticisms on human life and manners, and repeated imitations of them arose from time to time. One of these was the *Universal Spectator*, which was going on in 1733, and discussing social ethics after that approved fashion. Other essayists alternated such subjects with the political questions of the day, which were more immediately within their province, in combination with the details of an ordinary newspaper. The government of Sir Robert Walpole was supported in the *Daily Courant*, the *London Journal*, and the *True Briton*; whilst the *Craftsman* and *Fog's Journal* vigorously urged the arguments of the Opposition. These political "leaders," to use the term of more modern days, appeared only once a week, excepting the first-named. The other daily papers[a], and the evening *Posts*[b], which were published only on the post-nights, three times a-week, were generally confined to the mere record and reporting of news, without note or comment.

There were a very few monthly periodicals, but none of the literary and miscellaneous character which was eventually fulfilled by the Gentleman's Magazine, and prefigured in the *Gentleman's Journal* of Peter Motteux[c]. Those existing in 1731 were either of the nature of historical registers or

[a] Beside the *Daily Courant*, there was the *Daily Post*, the *Daily Journal*, the *Daily Post-Boy*, and the *Daily Advertiser*.

[b] These were four—the old *Evening Post* (Berrington's), the *St. James's*, the *Whitehall*, and the *London Evening Post*. The *General Evening Post* was commenced a year or two later.

[c] See chap. i., July, p. 6.

of literary reviews. Of the former description was *The Political State of Great Britain*, commenced by Abel Boyer in 1710-11, and continued till 1740. At this period it had a competitor called *The New Political State*, commenced in 1730. There was also *The Compleat History of Europe*, which I have already noticed in chapter iv. (Nov., p. 533).

Of the literary class[d] were the *Historia Literaria*, by Archibald Bower, commenced in 1730, and closed in 1734; and "*The Monthly Catalogue;* being a general Register of Books, Sermons, Plays, and Pamphlets, printed and published in London or the Universities," commenced in January, 1724-5, and merged in 1732 in *The London Magazine*. There were also sixpenny monthlies, entitled *The Present State of the Republick of Letters*, (conducted by Andrew Reid from 1728 to 1736), and *Miscellaneous Observations on Authors Ancient and Modern*. A *Literary Journal* was published quarterly.

A still more memorable contemporary was *The Grub-street Journal*. This was a weekly paper. Its principal authors were John Martyn, M.D., F.R.S., Professor of Botany at Cambridge, and editor of a handsome edition of Virgil's Georgics, and Richard Russel, M.A., under the designations of *Bavius* and *Mævius*[e]. One of its features consisted of a digest of the current news, extracted from the ordinary papers, carefully shewing any variations or discrepancies that occurred in their statements, and accompanied by witty and satirical comments. This feature was supposed to have suggested to Cave the plan of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, and he is said to have acknowledged the fact[f]; but Cave is known to have cherished his scheme for more than one year before he put it into practice, and *The Grub-street Journal* began only one year before the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE. If Cave sometimes pointed to that paper as his exemplar, it would be only as an argument of self-defence, when charged with wholesale piracy, and in order to justify the freedom with which we gathered our monthly bouquet—E PLURIBUS UNUM.

It is admitted by the authors of *The Grub-street Journal*[g] that their paper, as well as others, experienced a material diminution of readers and purchasers in proportion as those of the Magazine increased; but that for a time their proprietors cherished hopes that its success would not continue, "concluding that not only the Book-sellers who had shares in the Weekly Papers would use their utmost endeavours to hinder it, but that the Commissioners of the Stamp-office would effectually put a stop to it, by procuring the Pamphlet to be stamped." The same writer adds, that "by the rise in the number of the *Magazines*, and the fall in that of the *Journals*, &c., it is certain that, at a moderate computation, the revenue from the duties

[d] The *New Memoirs of Literature*, by Michael de la Roche, which lasted from Jan. 1724-5, to Dec. 1727, had terminated before the establishment of the Magazine. The review entitled *The Works of the Learned* was of subsequent date, from 1735 to 1743, and for two years bore the title of *The Literary Magazine*, as I have mentioned hereafter.

[e] Those signatures were used by both gentlemen, as they alternately undertook the office of "secretary" or editor. In the *Memoirs of the Society of Grub-street*, 2 vols. 8vo., 1738, in which the best papers were reprinted, the contributions of Martyn have the additional mark *B.*, and those of Russel *M.* Those signed *A.* were contributed by Alexander Pope.

[f] "The Projector of this *Magazine* (who, having blown up so many Papers with the powder stoln from them, deserves the name of *Chief Engineer of Grub-street*,) has declared, that he took the first hint from our method of abridging the News."—Preface to *Memoirs of the Society of Grub-street*, p. xii.

[g] *Memoirs of the Society of Grub-street*, 1737, Preface, p. xii.

on Stamps must have sunk at least £100 a-month[h];" and the Commissioners are blamed for their want of vigour on this occasion. The booksellers, as in more recent questions, were divided in their councils; some of them allowing personal and individual interests to break up their combined tactics of self-defence; and we are told that, "instead of uniting their strenuous endeavours in a fair and generous opposition to this piratical Pamphlet, many, for the sake of an inconsiderable gain, sold it themselves." As the Magazine grew in demand, this was naturally more and more the case. At first, Cave had experienced no little difficulty in procuring retailers of the Magazine; and in some of his early numbers may be seen a motley list, including three ladies at the Royal Exchange, and two men that kept stalls in Westminster-hall, as follows:—

LONDON: Printed, and sold at *St. John's Gate;* by F. Jefferies in *Ludgate-street,* Mrs. Nutt, Mrs. Charlton, Mrs. Cook at the *Royal Exchange,* Mr. Batley in *Pater-Noster Row,* Mrs. Midwinter in *St. Paul's Church-Yard,* A. Chapman in *Pall-Mall,* Mrs. Dodd, Mr. Bickerton without *Temple-Bar,* Mr. Crickley at *Charing-Cross,* Mr. Stagg and Mr. King in *Westminster-Hall,* Mr. Williamson in *Holbourn,* Mr. Montague in *Great Queen Street,* S. Harding in *St. Martin's Lane,* and all unprejudic'd Booksellers in Town and Country. (July, 1732.)

Cave's principal country agents were R. Raikes at Gloucester, W. Thompson at Stamford, and J. Abree at Canterbury[i], old and substantial friends, with whom he had corresponded as a Post-office clerk.

When the experience of a whole year had confirmed the success of the Magazine, and it was now proceeding triumphantly through its second Spring, some of the booksellers, finding that their private arts in discouraging its sale were futile, formed the resolution to oppose it by a similar publication of their own. They could scarcely have been blamed for doing this, had they proceeded in an open and straightforward course, particularly as some of them owned shares in the decimated newspapers; but, to their discredit, they endeavoured rather to supplant than to outvie the compilation of Sylvanus Urban. They closely followed his model, and even parodied his title, with the evident purpose of passing their publication off to careless customers in the place of Mr. Cave's. As his book was intituled *The* GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, *or Monthly Intelligencer*[k], *containing more in quantity, and greater variety, than any Book of the kind and price;* so the intended substitute was called *The* LONDON MAGAZINE, *or Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer, containing greater variety, and more in quantity, than any monthly Book of the same price.* Sylvanus Urban's motto, E PLURIBUS UNUM, they counterbalanced by MULTUM IN PARVO. They even thought it desirable that their book should appear to be printed in *St. John's Street,* as ours was at St. John's Gate; though Mr. Charles Ackers, whom they employed, did not work in that street, but in Swan Alley. Their own names, as set forth on the title-page of their first volume, (and they continued the same many years after,) were—J. Wilford, behind the Chapter-House in St. Paul's Church-Yard; T. Cox, at the Lamb, under the Royal Exchange; J. Clarke, at the Golden Ball, in Duck-lane; and T. Astley, at the Rose, over against the North Door of St. Paul's.

[h] The stamp being then only one halfpenny, this estimate presumes a diminution of nearly fifty thousand papers a-month.

[i] April, 1732, p. 684.

[k] Cave's first number was called "*or, Trader's Monthly Intelligencer.*" He soon dropped the word *Trader's,* and in Feb. 1732, he omitted the List of Fairs and Observations on Gardening that had been part of his original design, in order to make room for a larger account of the essays and controversies in the papers.

The first number of the *London Magazine* is for April, 1732, being published at the beginning of May in that year, when the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE had arrived at its sixteenth number. Such a time was more favourable for the substitution of the imitation upon an unwary subscriber than the beginning of the year would have been: but whilst Cave's opponents adopted this insidious policy, he wisely judged that his best defence would rest in inviting the public to a fair comparison of the two compilations. He consequently acknowledged the existence of the intruder in the following manner, at the end of the register of new books given in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for May, 1732:—

34. *The Gentleman's Magazine, or Monthly Intelligencer*, Numb. XVI., for *April*, 1732.
Printed at *St. John's Gate.*

35. *The London Magazine, or Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer,*
For April, 1732.
Printed in *St. John's Street.*

Note.—*A fair* Comparison *has been made between these two* Books, *and the* London *is found to have several* false, imperfect, *and* trifling *Articles, and also to be* defective, *where it pretends to be genuine,* as appears in a *Paper call'd the* Gentleman's Magazine *defended.*

This "Register of Books" was a supplemental half-sheet added to my Magazine at this period, in order to compete with the *London Magazine* in that respect[1]; for at the same time that the booksellers set on foot the *London Magazine*, they ceased from proceeding with their *Monthly Chronicle* of new books already mentioned. During 1732 our Register of Books was paged distinctly from the body of the Magazine; but it was gradually compressed into a smaller compass, and included in the Magazine itself, as indeed a more summary list had been from the first.

The *London Magazine* was conducted for some years by Mr. Isaac Kimber, a dissenting minister[m]. Though it did not ruin the GENTLEMAN'S, it proved in itself a successful speculation; and, as Dr. Johnson remarked, it obtained a considerable circulation, though not equal to our own. In Jan. 1736, its conductors had the good taste to drop their second title, of "GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer*," and to take instead that of *Monthly Chronologer*. The vigour and accuracy with which the Parliamentary Debates were reported in its pages, by Gordon, I have already acknowledged. In the course of time it was embellished with very good engravings; and it was continued upon a respectable footing for more than fifty years, being finally relinquished in 1783. The same title has been revived more than once in later times, but with less success.

When the two monthly magazines were still in mortal combat, each hoping to remain the sole lord of the field,—both being "beautifully

[1] In the following announcement Cave paid the booksellers in their own coin:—"16. *The Monthly Chronicle* for March, 1732. Printed for J. Wilford, J. Clarke, and T. Astley. This being now discontinued, *the* GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE *will serve in its room*, this Register of Books being disposed in the same manner as in that."—*Register of Books*, p. 2.

[m] Isaac Kimber, born in 1692, was a preacher at Pinners' Hall and other places in London. He was editor of the *Morning Chronicle* from Jan. 1728 to May, 1732, and therefore may have quitted that post on purpose to undertake the *London Magazine*. His biography states of him, that during the latter part of his life he "was chiefly supported by his firm friend Mr. Charles Ackers, an eminent printer in London;" which Mr. Ackers was the printer of the *London Magazine*. Mr. Kimber died in 1758, and his Life is prefixed to a volume of his Sermons; but there appears to have been some reason for not mentioning therein the *London Magazine* by name. Isaac Kimber was father of Edward, whose name is better known from his *Peerages* and *Baronetage*, and who was the author of a History of England in ten volumes, octavo.

printed on a fine Dutch paper," the *London Magazine* "stitch'd in White covers," and the GENTLEMAN'S panoplied in Blue,—two attempts were made to carry out the same plan in a weekly publication. The first was *The Weekly Magazine*, of which the historian of the Society of Grub-street says, alluding to the word *magazine* in its military sense, that it "was begun to be erected in November, 1732, but was soon blown up, like white powder, without making any noise." The other appeared about three months after, under a different name, though a work of the same nature. It was called *The Bee*, "with the greatest impropriety imaginable," remarked the same writer, as "the compilers of a magazine live, like *drones*, upon the pillaged labours of the ingenious and industrious." However that might be, the introduction to the work, which is well written, sketches the design of a magazine, very much after my own model, exceedingly complete and well-conceived in all its parts, but of which the execution came miserably short. The author, Eustace Budgell, was a man of genius rather than perseverance, and was unable to engage adequate assistance to carry out all the features of his plan. Though once the associate of Addison in the production of the *Spectator*[n], he was latterly more notorious for his connection with Tindal and the infidels of that day; and he closed his unhappy career in 1736, by drowning himself in the Thames. The *Bee* had ceased its humming in the summer of 1735; after which its sign of the Beehive, which had hung "over-against Saint Clement's Church in the Strand," was long in vain exposed to sale at a broker's in Holborn[o].

The *Bee* was printed in the form of an octavo pamphlet, consisting of three sheets or more; and its price, like the magazines, was sixpence. In regard to the quantity of its contents, it was, however, much dearer than they, and its weekly recurrence of course increased its charge fourfold. After it had proceeded to the extent of ten numbers, its progress was for a time arrested by a notice from the Commissioners of Stamps, that each sheet of which it consisted was liable to the duty of one penny. The publishers were alarmed, and refused to proceed; but Budgell, making other arrangements, determined to persevere, and in all his subsequent advertisements he endeavoured to take advantage of this occurrence, as if it had been a personal attack upon himself from a political enemy, and a gross invasion of the liberty of the press. But the unfortunate man obtained very partial credit. And the Commissioners did not insist upon the stamp, the *Bee* paying only the pamphlet-duty of two shillings per sheet of letterpress, as the magazines did at that time, and not the halfpenny for every impression, which was exacted from the newspapers. At a later period, and until the comparatively recent abolition of the stamp-duty upon newspapers, (except as an equivalent for postage,) it was deemed to be the law, that no periodical containing *news* could be published at a shorter interval than a month without becoming subject to the newspaper-stamp.

The fate of these two weekly magazines did not for some time encourage any further speculation in that form; but the success of the two monthly ones tempted many persons to increase their number. The first of these was the *Ladies' Magazine*, which was at once made as large as the two others together, and priced at a shilling instead of sixpence[p]:—

[n] Budgell's papers in the *Spectator* are those signed X.

[o] *Memoirs of the Society of Grub-street*, p. xx.

[p] I am not now able to find any copy of this first *Lady's* or *Ladies' Magazine*. The library of the British Museum is still very imperfect in the periodical productions of

"In this (the Grub-street historians had heard) two of the *London Magaziners* joined underhand; but, the design not succeeding, they had so much dexterity in their management, as to make their co-partners in the *London* contribute to the reparation of their losses by the *Ladies*, under pretence of ingaging the proprietors thereof to lay it down."

I have before mentioned, that when the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE was first established, the number for each month was not published until after some days of the following month had elapsed. During our rivalry with the *London Magazine*, every possible effort was made to obviate this delay, and, indeed, to win the race in respect to time. It soon became the practice to have the magazines ready for the first day of the month; but they were still, and for many years after, *named* after the month that was past. In 1736 Mr. Cave was annoyed by another interloper, put forward by a discarded servant, who not only had the presumption to advertise a fictitious *Gentleman's Magazine*, but, in order to substitute his fabrication more effectually, announced that the number for March would be ready on the 25th of that month, which was a week before the regular period of publication. His advertisement, in the *Weekly Miscellany* of the 20th of March, was as follows:—

Thursday, March 25, *will be Publish'd, Price Six Pence, adorned with a curious Cut of* Merlin's *Cave, and printed in a fine legible Character,*

The GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:
AND
MONTHLY ORACLE.
For *March* 1736.

Containing more in Quantity by Eight Pages, and greater Variety than any thing of the Kind; particularly, I. The Solution of several curious Questions: And, II. A Chronology for March: Also, a Proposal of several Prizes to be contended for: A Critique on the 7th Poem in the Gentleman's Magazine Extraordinary, which gained the 50l.; Merlin to Sylvanus Urban on his Impartiality, and on his Management in the Decision of his Poetical Prizes, &c.

By MERLIN the SECOND, the same Hand that first rais'd, and for near five Years compiled and conducted the Gentleman's Magazine, or Monthly Intelligencer.

Printed by J. ILIVE at Aldersgate, and Sold by the Booksellers in Town and Country; by whom may be had any former Month.

Mr. Cave met this attack by a counter-statement, which appeared in the next number of the same paper:—

April 1. *will be publish'd as usual from* St. John's Gate, price 6d.
(*Neatly printed on a fine Paper, and stitcht in blue Covers*)

*** The GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for *March* 1736, Containing a Variety of original Poems, Letters, and learned Dissertations: Together with the History and Disputes of the Month, &c., &c. By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent., whose Plan to entertain the Publick, and successful Endeavours in executing the same, have occasioned twelve several Imitations of it since the Year 1731.

INVIDUS *alterius rebus macrescit opimis.*

London, Printed by EDWARD CAVE, at St. John's Gate, for the Author; and sold by the Booksellers.

Where may be had compleat Setts, or any former Month, from *Jan.* 1731. Also,

The GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE EXTRAORDINARY, containing the Poems for the FIFTY POUNDS (and other inferior Prizes) which were paid the 1st of *March*, according to the Decision of the Judges, and even the Opinion of most of the Candidates themselves.

I believe the imposture of *The Gentleman's Magazine and Monthly Oracle* was continued for several months, but for how long I do not now

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the last century, and does not contain any trace of this, or several other works that I have occasion to name.

recollect, and probably no series[q] has been preserved, even if any single numbers have escaped.

I had almost forgotten to state that there was an earlier attempt of the like character made by a printer named Rayner, who set out a Grub-street *Gentleman's Magazine*[r] in or before 1735.

Among our other early but ephemeral rivals, whose very existence it is now difficult to trace, were *The Universal Magazine*, *The General Magazine*, *The Oxford Magazine*, *The Distillers' Magazine*, *The Country Magazine*, *The Manchester Magazine*, *The Leeds Magazine*, and *The Dublin Magazine*[s].

The booksellers of Dublin and Edinburgh took the liberty to reprint the London Magazines[t], as those of America have done in more recent times. In the Preface to the *London Magazine* for 1741, it is asserted that "besides the many thousands sold in England and the Plantations, the *London Magazine* is now reprinted both at Edinburgh and Dublin, which is an honour no other Magazine has ever yet met with;" but at the very same time it was the boast of Sylvanus Urban that—

"*The* GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE *is read as far as the English Language extends, and we see it reprinted from several Presses in* Great Britain, Ireland, *and the Plantations.*" (Preface to 1741.)

In January, 1739, the Edinburgh booksellers (Sands, Brymer, Murray, and Cochran,) started *The Scots Magazine*. The preface to the first volume, which was written with much candour, attributed the success which had attended the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE to "the industry and influence[u] of the proprietor, the variety of which it consisted, and the unusual quantity it contained," in comparison with previous attempts of the same character. It added that,—

"The kind reception which the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE met with, quickly produced a rival; and as it is much easier to improve the plan of another, than to form one,

[q] I find from advertisements that No. XVI., April 1, 1737, was "Printed by J. Ilive at Aldersgate Street, for James Hodges, at *the Looking-Glass on London Bridge.*" Also, No. XX., for the following August, in which the Parliamentary Debates were copied from the *London Magazine* for July.

[r] See GENT. MAG. vol. v. p. iv.

[s] All these are mentioned in a note to the Preface of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for 1738. Some of the same titles were resumed by fresh undertakings at subsequent dates. *The Universal Magazine*, published by John Hinton, in Paternoster-row, which ran a long career, made its first appearance in January, 1747. A new *Oxford Magazine* was started in July, 1768. "*The Country Magazine;* or, Gentleman's and Lady's Pocket Companion," of which No. I. was published on the 1st of April, 1736, was peculiarly devoted to cookery and domestic matters, as appears by an advertisement of the year 1737. It was printed by James Read, Whitefryers, the printer of *Read's Weekly Journal*. *The Town and Country Magazine*, which was subsequently successful for many years, commenced in January, 1769.

[t] In the British Museum (Tracts on Ireland, 979,) I find a single copy of a conjoint *Gentleman's and London Magazine* for June, 1760. This was, in fact, not a reprint of either, but in reality a new *rifacciamento*, made up at Dublin from the materials furnished by the English Magazines, with the additions of an historical "Chronologer for Ireland," and three plates of its own, viz., 1, a plan of Carrickfergus; 2, a portrait of Handel; 3, a new bathing machine. It is a remarkable instance of servile imitation, and of the adaptation of a borrowed title where a new one would have been more appropriate. It was printed for John Exshaw, at the Bible in Dame-street, and sold for "a *British* Six-pence each Month."

[u] "As to *influence*, none was or could be used, nor was any intended. The author desired to be secret, for obvious reasons, but his name was the more divulged by his enemies."—Remark by Cave himself on the above passage, in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, Preface to vol. XXII.

the *London Magazine* appear'd with some advantage; And, had not the managers of that work discover'd so much prejudice against the *Gentleman* to whom they owed its existence, it would probably have had superior success. But, as it is, they are both enabled to appear with far more advantage than any works of the same kind which preceded them."

It is then alleged that the *Scots Magazine* had been started because the demand of the London Magazines was "considerable in this kingdom," and "our distance from the place of their publication rendered their contents stale before they came to hand." This *Scots Magazine* had a long career. It continued down to July, 1817, and was then succeeded by the *Edinburgh Magazine.*

The year 1750 was particularly productive of new but very ephemeral periodicals: among which were *The Polite and General Entertainer*, by Mercurius Dubliniensis, (which did not arrive at a second number); *The Kapelion, or Poetical Ordinary*, (which soon expired); *The Magazine of Magazines; The Grand Magazine*, (both of which barely survived the year); and *The Living World*, (which died at Number III.). There was also *The Traveller's Magazine* in being during part of that year. The memory of these butterflies was placed on record in our preface for 1750; and in 1751 this literary bill of mortality grew to still longer dimensions:—

"The *Magazine of Magazines*, the *Grand Magazine*, the *Theological Magazine*, the *Quaker's Magazine*, the *Royal Magazine*, the *British Magazine*, the *Lady's Magazine*, the *Prisoner's Magazine*, and the *Student*, are since dead, most of them boasting of their increasing vigour, and the favour of the public, till their spirits were quite exhausted, and their bodies consigned to the trunkmakers. Of those that survive, it is expected that, if they climb *May* hill, they will scarce get over the *Fall of the leaf.* The poor *Old Woman* has already had several fainting fits, from which she has with difficulty recovered."

The *Old Woman*, sure enough, soon hobbled to her grave, for the next year records her decease.

In some cases, at this early period (as occasionally since), the title "Magazine" was taken for books which were not properly of the Magazine class. One instance was *The Magazine of Architecture, Perspective, and Sculpture*, by Edward Oakley, architect, living at the Three Doves, in Brewer-street, Golden-square; which was published in monthly numbers, but completed in a series of sixteen, 1737, 8vo.

In 1735, *The Literary Magazine* was the title adopted for a review, or new "History of the Works of the Learned;" of which Ephraim Chambers was editor. The title was continued during two years, after which the same (or a similar) work went on without it. The *Literary Magazine*, to which Dr. Johnson subsequently contributed, was set on foot (after the death of Edward Cave) in May, 1756. It lasted little more than two years, and was immediately succeeded, in August 1758, by another *Grand Magazine*, published by T. Kinnersley[x].

I shall not pursue this subject further, at least for the present. To enumerate the whole race of my descendants and namesakes would indeed, in a bare list, occupy many pages, and it may truly be said of them, "their name is Legion." I have now mentioned the principal of those which arose during Mr. Cave's lifetime; and I propose to return, in my next paper, to our own internal affairs, and to some personal anecdotes of my honoured parent, who left me to struggle with the world alone when I had arrived at the age of twenty-three.

[x] Nichols's *Lit. Anec.*, viii. 497.

THE HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES OF BOSTON, LINCOLNSHIRE[a].

THE publication of this magnificent volume must be considered an event in the archæological world. Few towns in England, or in any other country, can boast of so complete a record of its history and antiquities, and everything else relating to it. The fact also that it owes its existence in part to the interest taken in the subject by the inhabitants of Boston, in Massachusetts, adds considerably to its importance. The Americans, having no medieval antiquities in their own country, seem to feel only the more keen and lively interest in those of the mother-country, more especially those with which their own ancestors are in any way connected. It is an instinctive feeling of human nature to love to have an ancestry to look back upon, as well as a future destiny to look forward to. The author of this elaborate work is fortunate in being able to gratify his friends and connections at the same time that he satisfies his own taste and ambition. The work is every way creditable to him, and few have been enabled to shew so good a result of the labour of a long life;—a labour of love it must have been, for no mercenary spirit could have collected such a mass of materials, nor have received the assistance of so many friends:—

"The author began to collect materials for the 'History of Boston' in 1804, and his intention to prepare such a work for publication was announced in 1807. He was fully aware that he was entering upon untrodden ground; but he also felt that it was a field which ought to be traversed and explored—that it was a rich soil, and, if properly and diligently cultivated, would yield a valuable and exuberant harvest. He industriously continued his labour of collecting and arranging until 1819, when, by his removal to the United States, this work was interrupted, and there did not appear any probability that he would be, at any future period, able to resume it. The materials which he had collected were therefore arranged for the press, and published in 1820, under the title of 'Collections for a Topographical and Historical Account of Boston, and the Hundred of Skirbeck, in the County of Lincoln.' When the author finally returned to England in 1846, he found that the 'Collections' had been favourably received by the public, and that copies of the work were scarce and difficult to be procured. He was solicited to prepare a new, enlarged, and corrected edition; he was not unwilling to undertake the work, although quite aware of the labour which it would involve. Indeed, he never lost sight of his original intention, but had, during a residence of more than a quarter of a century in the United States, carefully collected all the information which he there met with relative to his native district; but he knew that much remained to be done before he could complete such a 'History of Boston' as he was ambitious to produce. The author continued his labours until 1851, and from that time he has almost incessantly applied himself to the accomplishment of his object."—(p. vi.)

Such a list of friends and coadjutors as here follows, it has rarely been our lot to read; and the author records their names with evident satisfaction. Some of them are from the other side of the Atlantic:—

"To these and other gentlemen, who liberally and kindly forwarded to the author many valuable books, which have been of the greatest service to him in compiling the too brief account of the PILGRIM FATHERS, and other early emigrants from Boston and its neighbourhood, he feels under the greatest obligations. The kindness which he has experienced in this respect, as well as in others which he can only allude to, and not express, is an additional corroboration, were any necessary, of the unity of feeling and purpose which exists between the respective people of Old and New England. ESTO PERPETUA!"—(p. x.)

[a] "The History and Antiquities of Boston, Lincolnshire. By Pishey Thompson. Illustrated with One Hundred Engravings." (Boston: John Noble, jun. Royal 8vo., and large paper, folio. 812 pp.)

The former edition of the work, published in 1820, was duly noticed in our pages at the time; but it is so much enlarged and improved in every way, that it may fairly be considered as a new work: and it is evidently so considered on the spot, by those most conversant with the subject, since we learn that the Town-Council of Boston have had a large-paper copy handsomely bound in morocco for presentatation to the town library of Boston, Massachusetts, with a suitable inscription outside, and a letter signed by every member of the council, to accompany it.

The first division relates to the early history, chiefly in the time of the Romans, with an account of their roads, their works of drainage, and such other particulars as can be gleaned from existing remains, or other sources; but these are very scanty, and differ little from the history of the same period and people in other places.

The second division relates to the time of the Anglo-Saxons and Danes. For this period also there is no specific history.

The third division relates to the middle ages, beginning with the Norman Conquest; and here the separate history of Boston really begins. It is well known that the inhabitants of the Fen country resisted the Normans successfully for several years:—

"But the Isle of Ely was not the only portion of the Fens which resisted the army of the Conqueror. The more immediate neighbourhood of Boston furnished some brave men, who successfully opposed the invaders; we find it recorded that,—

"'The country of Holland being, at the Conquest, very strong by abundance of water: the Hollands, the Welles, and the Lords of Kyme, being confederate together (as by old men, from man to man, I have been credibly reported), kept out the Conqueror by force, till at length he had it by composition and agreement, that they should keep their lands still; and so the grant to the Hollande's at that time from the Conqueror passed in this sorte, 'Notiscat omnibus Anglis, Francis, et Alienigenis, nos Willum: Regem redidisse Radulpho Milite de Holand totum dominium suum de Esteveninge, tam libere, honorifice, quiete et in pace, sicut aliqui alio de Baronibus nostris de nobis tenent, teste, &c.'

"These estates of the Hollands, the Wells, and the Kymes, were probably held by what was then known as *allodial* tenure, which signified an hereditary and perpetual estate, free, and in the power of the possessor to dispose of by gift or sale, but subject to the common and constant tax of *hidage*. The king was, on the death of an allodial tenant, entitled to relief.

"The families of Holland and Kyme were for a long time closely connected with this neighbourhood."—(p. 34.)

"We do not find anything upon record relating to Boston until 1171 (17 Henry II.), when the town was the property of Conan, Earl of Richmond. He died in this year, when it fell into the hands of the Crown, under the title of the 'Honor of Conan.' The king retained it a considerable time, since Ralph de Glanville, in the 21st and 29th of that reign, accounted under that title at the Exchequer for the farm of the town. The town, at least so much as lay on the east side of the river, continued to be held by the Crown until the 25th Henry III. (1241), and the profits thereof were, from time to time, answered for at the Exchequer, either by the king's receiver or farmer, or by the men of the town."—(p. 36.)

"The manufacture of woollen cloth appears to have been carried on at Boston to a considerable extent during the twelfth century, for Hoveden says: 'Hugh Bardolf, and certain others of the king's justiciaries, came to St. Botulph's, A.D. 1201, to seize certain cloths which were not according to the statute—"two ells wide between the lists;" but instead of taking them in the king's name, the merchants persuaded the justiciaries to leave them for a sum of money, to the damage of many.' The dealers in cloth in those days appear to have been sharp traders; for in the year 1198 a statute was issued ordering 'that dyed cloths should be of equal quality throughout, and that the merchants who sold such goods should not hang up red or black cloths at their windows, nor darken them by penthouses, to prevent any from having a good light in buying their cloths.' Two peculiar kinds of cloth are mentioned about this time—'russets and halberjects or hauberjets.' The first was an inferior kind of cloth often spun by *rustics*, and dyed by

them with bark of a dull reddish hue; the latter was a coarse and thick mixed cloth of various colours, sometimes used for the habits of monks."—(p. 37.)

"The extent and importance of the commerce of Boston at this period are manifested by the fact, that in the year 1205, the sixth of the reign of King John, when William de Wrotham and others accounted for the *quinzeme* of merchants, which was a tax levied of one-fifteenth part of the goods of merchants, for the use of the state, at the several ports of England, the amount paid by the merchants of Boston was 780*l.*; those of London paying 836*l.*; of Lynn 651*l.*; and of Southampton 712*l.* London paid the largest sum of any port towards the tax, and Boston the second in amount."—(p. 37.)

"In 1220, according to Stow, 'Ranulph Earl of Chester, Lincoln, and Richmond, and Lord of Little Brittayne, came into England from the Holy Land, and built a castle at Boston.' This was, very probably, merely a manorial residence in the town of Boston,—in fact, the original Hall-Toft manor-house. There was as many as 1,115 castles—as they were called—in England, in the reign of Henry II. It was directed that there should be one in every manor, such castle to bear the name of the manor in which it was erected; these castles were therefore merely the manor-houses of the respective manorial lords. Each of these manor-houses contained a prison. The constables, or keepers, of these prisons often treated their prisoners so cruelly, and made them compound for their liberty by such heavy fines, that at length, in the fifth of Henry IV. (1403), it was enacted that Justices of the Peace should imprison in the common gaols."—(p. 39.)

Our limits compel us to pass over much interesting matter relating to the drainage of the Fens, the various floods, and the causeways; and this brings us to the time of Edward I.:—

"The town of Boston appears at this time to have been surrounded by a wall, for, in 1285 (13 Edward I.), a grant was made by the king to the bailiffs and burgesses, and other good men of the town of Boston, of a toll in aid of repairing the said walls, at the instance of John de Brittany, Earl of Richmond. This toll was granted for one year, and was as follows:—

"'For every weight (256 pounds) of cheese, fat, tallow, and butter for sale, one farthing; for every weight of lead for sale, one farthing; for every hundredweight of wax for sale, one halfpenny; for every hundredweight of almonds and rice, one halfpenny; for every hundredweight of pepper, ginger, white cinnamon, incense, quicksilver, vermilion, and verdigrease for sale, one farthing; for every hundredweight of cummin seed, alum, sugar, liquorice, aniseed, picony roots, or pimentum, one farthing; for every hundredweight of sulphur, potter's earth, bone of cuttle-fish, rosin and copperas, one farthing; for every great frail of raisins and figs for sale, one farthing; for every hundredweight of cloves, nutmegs, mace, cubebs seed, saffron, and silk for sale, one penny; for every 1,000 yards of the best grey cloth for sale, one penny; for every 1,000 of *Russet* cloth, one farthing; for every hundred of rabbits for sale, one farthing; for every timber (40 skins) of fox-skins for sale, one farthing; for every dozen of leather for sale, one halfpenny; for every dozen of whetstones for sale, one farthing; for every ton of honey for sale, one penny; for every tun of wine for sale, one halfpenny; for every sack of wool, one halfpenny; for every sieve of salt, one farthing; for every ton of ashes and pitch, one farthing; for every hundred of deal boards, one halfpenny; for every barrel of steel wire, one farthing; for every hundred of canvas, one farthing; for every great truss of cloth, one penny; for every 1,000 stock-fish, one penny; and for all sorts of merchandise not enumerated, one farthing for every 20*s.*-worth. The year having been completed, the custom to wholly cease and be abolished.'

"No traces of this wall are now visible, but some evidences of its former existence are, perhaps, discernible in the present names of some of the streets—Bargate, Wormgate, &c."—(pp. 43, 44.)

"A similar flood had occurred in the year 1236, 'on the morrow after Martinmas;' another in the year 1254; and a third in 1257. A more ruinous affliction, however, than these occurred in 1287, of which Stow says, 'A Justis was proclaimed at Boston, in the faire time in 1287, whereof one part came in the habyte of monks, the other in sute of chanons, who had covenanted after the Justis, to spoile the faire; for the atchieving of their purpose, they fired the towne in three places; it is said the streams of gold, silver, and other metal, molten, ranne into the sea. The Caiptaine of this confederacye was Robert Chamberlain, Esquire, who was hanged, but woulde never confesse hys fellows.' Leland says this took place in 1288:—

"'Better times (says Camden) succeeding, raised Botolph's town once more out of its ashes, and the staple of wool, &c.

being settled here, brought in great wealth, and invited the merchants of the Hanseatic league, who established here their guild, or house.' "—(p. 44.)

"Additional evidence of the great traffic which was carried on at the annual mart or fair held at Boston, and of the great distance from which people resorted to it to purchase their annual supplies of both necessaries and luxuries, is afforded by a knowledge that the Canons of Br dlington regularly attended this fair, from 1290 to 1325, to purchase wine, groceries, cloth, &c., for their convent."—(p. 45.)

"The trade between Boston and the Continent appears to have been very considerable at this time; for in the year 1336 a patent grant of protection was issued for a great number of German merchants, and fourteen ships, coming to the fair of St. Botolph."—(p. 53.)

"In 1369, Boston was made a staple town for wool, leather, &c., and would necessarily derive most material advantage from this measure. It had, before this time, been only the outport for Lincoln; the staple for this district having been fixed there in 1353. The counties of Lincoln, Nottingham, Leicester, and Derby petitioned in the year 1376, that the staple might be removed back from Boston to Lincoln, but they failed in accomplishing their desire."—(p. 55.)

The fourth division contains some valuable information on the obscure subject of the Guilds, both for trading purposes and for religious and charitable ends. We hope to be able to return to this subject on a future occasion, and may be able to apply these notices:—

"Queen Mary, in the first year of her reign (1554), endowed the corporation with the lands, &c. now called the Erection Lands, including the possession of the three then lately-dissolved guilds of St. Mary, St. Peter, and St. Paul—and the Holy Trinity; in order that they might be the better able to support the bridge and port of Boston; both of which appear, from the words of her grant, to have been at that time in a deplorable state, and causing great charges in their daily reparation. This grant was also made to the corporation for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a free grammar-school in the town; and for the finding of two presbyters for the celebration of divine worship in the parish church, and for the maintenance of four beadsmen, 'to pray there for ever, for the good and prosperous state of the queen whilst living, and for her and her ancestors' souls after her decease.' "—(p. 66.)

The fifth division is devoted to the history of St. Botolph's Church:—

"It has often been a subject of inquiry, both by the intelligent resident in the district, and the stranger travelling through it,—How was the money raised to build the magnificent churches in this neighbourhood, so very disproportioned in their size to the population residing there at the time of their erection? A respectable authority, after stating the mode of raising the funds to build the cathedral of St. Magnus at Kirkwall, in the Orkneys, in 1138, says,—

"'If it was a practice in those ages for the feudal lord to impart to his vassals full hereditary rights to their lands in consideration of a payment which he laid out in pious uses, such as the building of churches, it is evident that the quality of the land, and value of the right ceded to the vassal, would have more to do, than the number of the inhabitants, in determining the size and number of their parish churches; and it is precisely in the rich alluvial lands gained from the rivers and fens, in which the feudal lord had a title to the new land found contiguous to his vassal's land, that the most of such parish churches as were evidently not erected with any reference to the population of the parish, are found. The land being gained gradually from the fen or marsh, could never have been cultivated so as to have employed a large resident population. The erection of so many churches in such a tract has, therefore, been probably connected with the grants of the land as it was gained from time to time from the water.'

"This is an ingenious and not improbable mode of solving the difficulty in part. But we think one other circumstance, at least, had a share in it.

"The foundation of the present steeple of Boston Church is said to have been laid in 1309, although the tower was not carried up until a considerable time afterwards. The nave and aisles, and part of the chancel,—

"'Appear, from the style of the architecture, to have been built in the reign of Edward III., a period during which a great movement in the way of church-building seems to have taken place throughout this district, as nearly every church in the neighbourhood appears to have been,

either wholly or in part, rebuilt at the same time.'

"This was during the period when Boston was one of the ten shipping ports of the kingdom, and the principal one as to the extent of its shipments. At that time it had an immense trade in wool, leather, hides, &c.; and many merchants from Calais, Cologne, Ostend, Bruges, and other continental towns, resided there. The merchants of the Hanseatic League had their guild or house there It is traditionally said that the foundations of Boston steeple were laid upon woolsacks, and this is, probably, figuratively correct; for it may be doubted whether those foundations would have been laid, had it not been for the woolsacks which then contributed so largely to the wealth of the town. Among the merchants who about that time resided in Boston and Skirbeck, were the families of Tilney, Spayne, Sibsey, Pescod, Derby, Emery, Robinson, Whiting, and Dutchfeldt. Merchants and other persons connected with the trading guilds had their residences in all the villages in the hundred of Skirbeck; and, no doubt, by the liberality of these persons the erection of the other churches, as well as that of Boston, was materially assisted."—(pp. 160, 161.)

"The first stone of the steeple was laid in 1309, and Stukeley gives the following particulars of the ceremony:—

"'Anno 1309, in the 3d. yeare of King Edward ye. 2d. the foundation of Boston steeple, on the next Munday after Palm Sunday in that yeare, was begun to be digged by many miners, and so continued till Midsummer following; at which time they were deeper than the haven by 5 foot, and they found a bed of stone upon a spring of sand, and that laid upon a bed of clay, the thickness of which could not be known. Then upon the Munday next after the feast of St. John Baptist was laid the first stone by Dame Margery Tilney, and thereon laid shee five pound sterling: Sr. John Truesdale, then parson of Boston, gave also 5*l.*; and Richard Stephenson, a merchant in Boston, 5*l.* more. These were all ye. great guifts at that time.'"—(p. 162.)

"In 1428, the King, on the petition of the Bishop of Lincoln, granted a license to the abbot and convent of St. Mary at York, to establish a college in the church of St. Botolph at Boston, under the title of the College of the Blessed Mary and St. Botolph, at the town of St. Botolph; the same to be under the patronage of the Bishop of Lincoln, and to consist of one deacon, one precentor, and a certain number of prebends and canons, according to his discretion; the said college to be endowed by the abbey of St. Mary, with lands and tenements of the annual value of 40*l.* In 1478, the abbot and convent of St. Mary at York granted the advowson of the church of Boston to the king and his heirs for ever."—(p. 162.)

"There is in the British Museum a curious document entitled, 'The inventory of all the goodes, juelles, plate, and ornaments perteynyng to ye parishe churche of Boston, in the countie of Lyncoln.' It bears date 17th August, 6 Edward VI. (1552), and was taken by the churchwardens, by the command of the mayor, under the orders of the king."—(p. 163.)

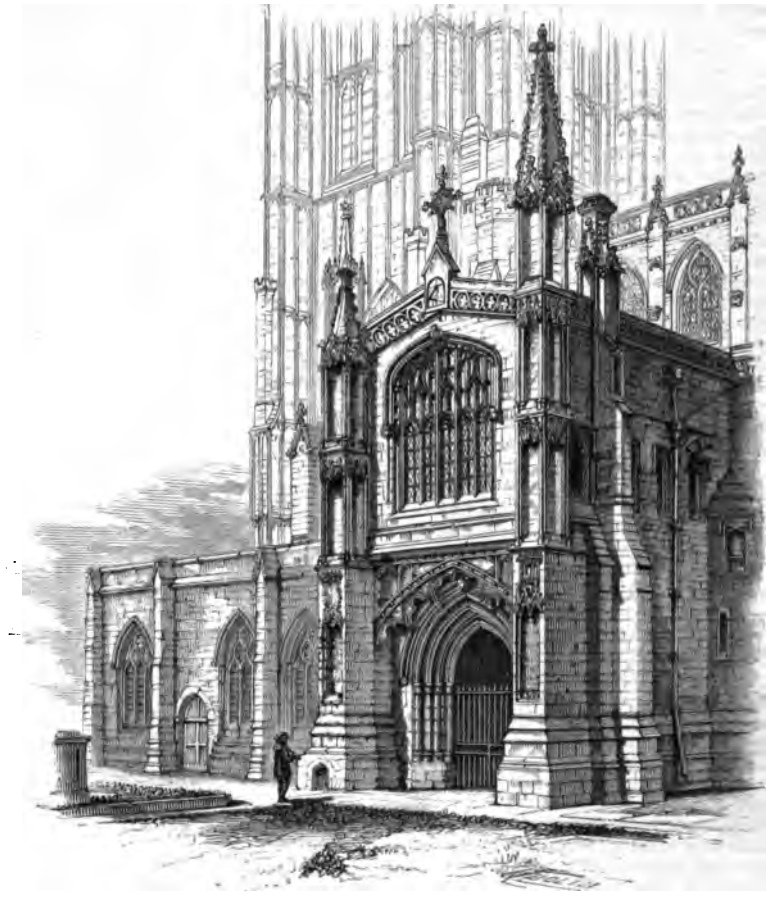
"In the sale of the vestments and ornaments are enumerated—

"'An egle for a lectern,' sold for 40*s.* 'Two pelles to lay before the altar, 13*s.* 4*d.* Sixe altire clothes of sylke, sundrie colours, 40*s.* One vestmente for deacon and subdeacon of blake worsted, with copes of the same, 20*s.* A sute of red bawdekyn, 13*s.* 4*d.* A sute of blewe silke and a blewe bawdekyn cope with unycorns, 23*s.* 4*d.* Another sute with half mones, 8*s.* A sute of satten of Bruges, and two copes with garters, 16*s.* One sute of barred sylke with pellycanes, 10*s.* Two copes of red velvett embrodered with egles, 30*s.* Three redde sylke vestmentes, with moun and sterres, 6*s.* 8*d.*'

"A number of other vestments, altarcloths, hangings for lecterns, 'copes of white *bustion*,' &c., are enumerated."—(p. 163)

"The present plan of this very beautiful building consists of a nave, with north and south aisles, a spacious chancel, the great west tower, a south porch, and a chapel at the south-west angle of the south aisle."—(p. 175.)

"The south aisle contains five bays, the porch, and the chapel. The windows are of four lights each, varying alternately in the design of the tracery. There is a buttress between each two windows, the top canopy of which has boldly projecting gorgoyle figures. The buttress next to the porch contains a beautiful niche, with crocketed pediment and canopy; and it may be inquired whether the other buttresses had not formerly the same ornament. The south porch is two stories in height, and has an imposing effect. The lower story is of Decorated work, the upper one of Perpendicular. Both the porch arch, and the doorway within it, are very excellent examples of Decorated detail. In the east wall, and adjoining the aisle, is a staircase which leads to the upper room. The mode of adding the Perpendicular work of the upper story to the lower one is curious, especially in the south face, where the low arch with hanging tracery



THE PORCH.

surmounts the pointed Decorated one. It is shewn by the arch in the interior of the church immediately over the south door, that the porch was originally constructed with a room over it; but, as first built, this room was no doubt partly in the high-pitched Decorated roof.

"The upper part of the buttresses are simple and plain, but the lower stages contain very elaborate canopied niches, clearly shewing where the new work is engrafted into the old. The buttress at the south-east angle of the porch was raised at the late restoration to its former height: it is hoped that the opposite buttress will soon receive its appropriate addition. The upper parts of the buttress pinnacles were probably cut down in 1663, when new battlements were erected to the porch. The upper room is chiefly lighted by a handsome south window of five lights. The east wall of the porch has undergone much alteration, and was, probably, formerly occupied by a chapel. There are now four small square-headed windows in the upper part of the eastern wall of the porch, and a roof of low pitch covers it."—(pp. 175—177.)

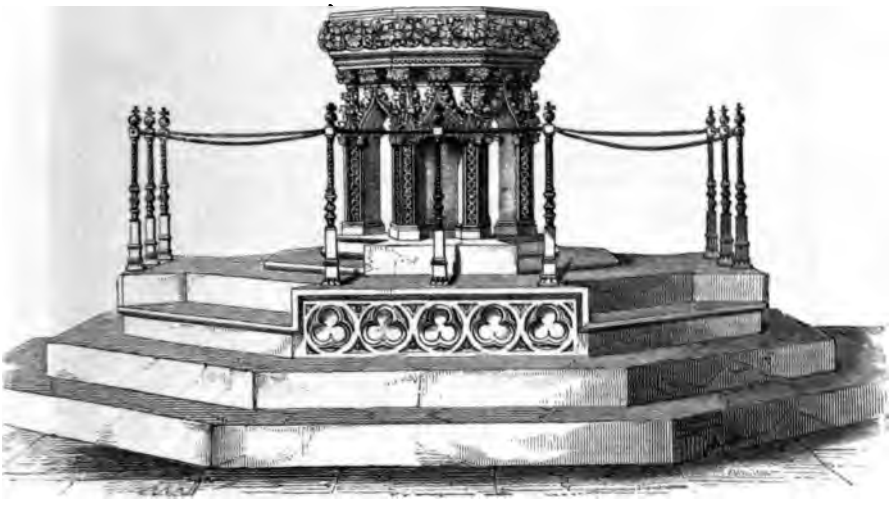
"Mr. Place says,—

"'The church of St. Botolph at Boston is the most magnificent parochial edifice in this kingdom. Its actual admeasurements exceed those of most other parish churches. Grantham, Coventry, Bristol, Newark, Louth, &c., are far surpassed by the splendid proportions and the gigantic dimensions of St. Botolph's. Its nave is of greater width, and its tower of more glo-

rious architecture, than is to be found in any of the English cathedrals. Before the building of the tower, the four great angles were adorned with turrets, as at King's College Chapel, Cambridge. The tower, the roofs, and some minor details, are of the Perpendicular period, and the rest of the church is of remarkably fine Decorated work.

" 'The nave, and the north and south walls of the aisles, are Decorated Gothic, the prevailing style when the foundations were laid. As the body of the church gradually progressed towards completion, Perpendicular Gothic was introduced in several places, until its predecessor being laid aside, the tower was raised in this style alone; however, in part of the parapet of the north aisle another change is perceptible, for here the rich Tudor Gothic of the time of Henry VII. and VIII. is engrafted.' "—(p. 180.)

" Entering by the porch, we find an object of attraction in the elaborate oak carving of the south door, of two different designs, in the Decorated style, where the beautiful forms and ramifications of this era of Gothic architecture are displayed to unusual advantage. Passing this excellent specimen of ancient workmanship, we come to the font, the gift, in 1853, of A. J. Beresford Hope, Esq. It is capacious in



THE FONT.

size, and of elegant Decorated work; the wreath of vine-leaves round the bowl being a beautiful specimen of carving.

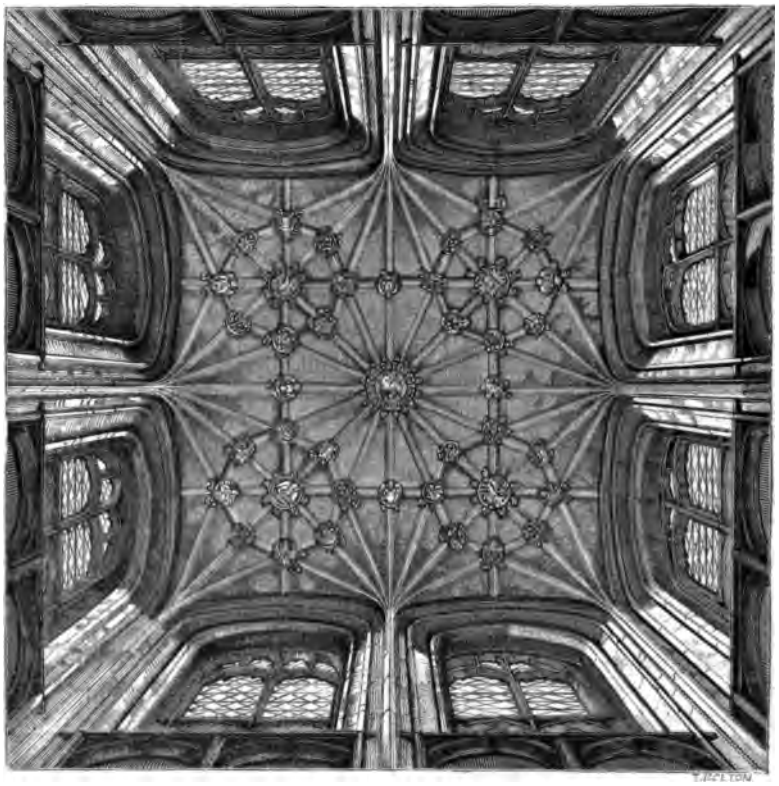
" It stands on a basement of four courses, exactly between the north and south entrance-doors, and in the centre of the west end of the nave,—

" 'A situation originally selected by the fathers of the Church, for the administration of the first Sacrament of Christianity, as emblematical of the spiritual warfare on which the young aspirant for a celestial inheritance had then entered, who was required, in his progress through this life towards an everlasting habitation, to fight his way like a good soldier of Jesus Christ against the three great adversaries which were continually opposed to his success—the world, the flesh, and the devil. Thus, in pursuance of the same metaphorical imagery, the nave was termed the Church militant, and the choir or chancel the Church triumphant.'

" Over the font hangs a beautiful 'corona,' a choice specimen of modern metal-work.

" 'The tower is roofed with a magnificent stone vaulting, at the height of 156 feet above the floor of the church, so that many spires would stand beneath the sculptured bosses of this, in some respects, unequalled vaulting. The centre boss, before it was carved, weighed six tons, and bears the *Agnus Dei;* the four other principal ones, the emblems of the holy Evangelists; the next four exhibit angels bearing the words, 'O Lamb of God.' It has been observed, that this roof must be seen before it can be appreciated. Certainly, considering it as a work of bold construction in its ele-

vated position, and, independent of position, as a work of art, it is entitled to great praise. The effect of this part of the church is very imposing, occasioned by its great height, and the magnitude of the west-window with its beautiful tracery."—(pp. 180—182.)



THE GROINED VAULTING OF THE TOWER.

Some idea may be formed by these extracts of the immense research which has been bestowed upon this work, and the mass of materials collected and digested. It is quite a mine of information, and we hope shortly to return to it.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS IN 1857.

THE present parliament has not been barren of great events. It has solemnly put its seal to the great principle of freedom of exchange. It has conducted a war, and concluded a peace. It has witnessed a development of individuality, and a manifestation of personal independence in the rank and file of party, which will probably characterize our political contests for many years to come. It has proclaimed to successive Prime Ministers that they who hold the reins of power in this country must expect defeat upon many unimportant, and on some great questions; and it has superadded to the ordinary perplexities and anxieties of the First Minister, the difficult duty of deciding how many hostile votes are inevitable in the present temper and constitution of parties, and which of them ought to be resented by a resignation. Further, the present parliament has seen the growth of a strong religious affinity between two sections of politicians, who have merged the most obstinate party differences and sectarian prejudices in a course of action which has caused great embarrassment to the leaders of parties. This quasi-religious party, with Mr. Spooner and Mr. George Hadfield for its chiefs, may not promise us a new political combination, but is not without its moral. It is beside our present purpose to inquire whether the anti-Maynooth agitation asserts a great principle which will one day be incorporated in our legislation; or whether, on the contrary, it is a mischievous polemical manifestation disavowed by every statesman, and calculated to perpetuate feelings of religious animosity. But it illustrates the independence of party ties, and the vindication of individual freedom of action, which have distinguished the present parliament. Nor has this tendency to segregation been confined to Dissenters and the party of Exeter-hall. Men who have served in the same cabinet have differed from each other almost as often as from the party sitting on the opposite side of the Speaker's chair. Upon more than one class of subjects, if you wanted to know how Mr. Henley voted, you had only to watch the lobby into which Sir John Pakington walked, and solve the problem by the "rule of contraries." If a coolness existed between Mr. Beresford and Mr. D'Israeli, the taunt of disunion could not come with a very good grace from the ministerial benches. The opposition to Mr. Lowe's Local Dues Bill, if it commenced with Sir F. Thesiger, was enforced by the ex-Whig Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir F. T. Baring, and one of the great government defeats of the session was sustained upon Lord Elcho's motion relative to the site of the National Gallery. The bickerings between one of the law-officers of the Crown and the Lord-Chancellor were not very studiously conceded; and twenty years hence, upon the publication of the life and correspondence of some deceased statesman, we may discover that considerable difference of opinion prevailed in Lord Palmerston's cabinet upon the Appellate Jurisdiction Billl and the subject of Life Peerages.

It would be easy to multiply these instances. The process of disintegration, which commenced at the repeal of the Corn-laws, is going on with new intensity. Whether the House of Commons, like the far-famed Koh-i-noor, will be improved in brilliancy by increasing the number of its *facets*, may be doubted. But it is clear that constituencies tolerate, and indeed expect, a higher conscientiousness on the part of their representatives. When party feeling ran high, and Whigs and Tories were

nearly balanced in numbers, electors were impatient of angularities and eccentricities, and would rather see their member vote wrong with his leader, than right with the other side. With the change have come a more lofty self-respect and greater independence of judgment among the mass of members, with some attendant inconveniences, in a more largely developed self-consciousness, and a desire to explain and defend their several differences and idiosyncracies, which consumes valuable time. While the leaders have suffered some eclipse, the *nebulæ* of our parliamentary system have become more distinctly visible, and stars of the smallest magnitude have shone with unwonted brilliancy. If, as some pretend, party ties cannot be so lightly worn without bringing legislation to a dead lock, and hampering the action of the executive, the practical good sense of our countrymen will not fail to apply a remedy for evils so grave. But the tendency of this independence of action is to invest the *personnel* of parliament with an increased interest, which we hope to turn to impartial profit in our Parliamentary Portrait Gallery. The moment is not inopportune. The present will probably be the last session of the present parliament, and if the House of Commons is to sit for its daguerréotype, the artist cannot be too prompt with his lens and nitrates.

Sir Charles Barry's æsthetic tastes must be greatly shocked when he enters the present House of Commons, and remembers the elegant, lofty, and well-proportioned hall which he originally designed and built for the representatives of the people, and contrasts it with the patched, shrunken, odd-looking chamber in which the Commons now meet, with its panelled roof of wood and glass, not exactly resembling either an inverted barge, or the cabin of a ship, but partaking as little of the architectural edifice which a Palladio or a Wren would have planned for upwards of six hundred gentlemen to meet and debate in. Sir Charles Barry's first chamber was a model of lightness, grace, and solidity; its acoustic capabilities were condemned, perhaps too hastily. For several years previously the House had assembled in a small chamber built of wood, and with such properties of resonance that members had slid into a conversational tone, and debate not unfrequently resembled talk and chat, rather than oratory. When they found themselves translated into a spacious and nobly-proportioned hall, worthy of their numbers and dignity, they expected that the old slip-shod style of utterance would be as audible in the new House as in the temporary wooden building they had just left. One speaker attempted to retain an elegant lisp, or a mincing utterance; another continued to finish his sentences in the hissing whisper which had been considered so effective in the little room over the way. The result was a chorus of complaint against the architect. The new hall would have been a splendid arena for the great Lord Chatham, or the younger Pitt, or Fox, or Brougham in his best days; or, indeed, for any debater who spoke in a manly, oratorical tone. But modern debaters could not rise to the greatness of the architect's conception of a hall of oratory; and so the stone roof was removed, and the building botched, and tinkered, and dwarfed into its present shape and dimensions. Everything had to be sacrificed to make the walls vocal and resonant. How much of the credit of the present edifice is due to commissioners of works and parliamentary committees of taste, and how much to the architect, the public have not been informed. But the object to be attained has unquestionably been realized. In every part of the house, a speaker with a moderately good voice may be heard in every other part, if his articulation and utterance are not viciously defective.

We will imagine that the first night of the session of 1857 has arrived. The speech from the throne has been delivered in the afternoon, and those hon. members who were not present in the House of Lords have read it in the evening papers. The clock, in the peers' gallery, opposite the Speaker's chair, points to half-past four; and both the ministerial and opposition benches are crowded. A hum of conversation is heard; members are discussing the ministerial programme of the session, so far as it may be gathered from the Queen's speech, or gossipping about the hunting season, or the woodcocks they have shot, or their new town-house, or the *débutantes* at the first drawing-room of the season. Two members on the right of the Speaker's chair are alone silent, anxious, and abstracted; and these are precisely the most conspicuous individuals in the assembly: for if they happen to be officers of the regular army, the yeomanry, or the militia, they wear a military uniform; and if not, they are attired in the scarlet and silver of a deputy-lieutenant. These are the mover and seconder of the address, who rehearsed their speeches to perfection this morning, and who are now and then seen stealing a look at a well-used manuscript. When they find themselves on their legs, and see everyone staring portentously at them, it will be well if they remember all the statistics so kindly prepared for them by the Board of Trade, and those neatly turned sentences in praise of Lord Palmerston, which they framed with so much care, and which have received the patronizing commendation of the member of the cabinet to whom they have been confidentially shewn. The buzz of conversation is for a few minutes interrupted by Mr. Hayter, the Patronage-Secretary to the Treasury, and chief whipper-in to the Government, who rises to move the new writs,—this year larger in number than usual, in consequence of the vacancies and retirements which have occurred during the recess. By this time the front Treasury-bench is so full of heads of departments, law-officers of the Crown, and parliamentary secretaries, that a great deal of inconvenient crowding and squeezing goes on in order to accommodate the last cabinet minister who arrives. But one seat in this bench is carefully preserved for a minister who has not yet made his appearance; it is the seat opposite to the green box at the end of the table, and if the minister on one side of the vacant seat is the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and on the other the Secretary of State for the Home Department, you may be sure that the personage expected is the Prime Minister. To this seat all eyes are occasionally directed. Sometimes it happens that an independent member passing up the floor of the house, and wishing to say five words to Sir C. Lewis, or Sir G. Grey, will drop into the vacant place. An ironical cry of "hear, hear," (although there is nothing to hear,) and much laughter, invariably greet the luckless representative, whom the house affects to consider the "coming man," and to treat as a candidate for the office of Prime Minister. The seat is then speedily vacated;—but it is filled again while you look round. Lord Palmerston has entered the house from the lobby behind the Speaker's chair. These quiet and unobtrusive exits and entrances seem to be to the taste of the Premier. If he wished to lay himself out for a cheer now and then, he would only have to walk up the floor of the house from the door opposite to the Speaker, on such an occasion as the present, or the day after a great speech, or a triumphant division, or a successful negotiation. One of his colleagues, in a whisper, tells him if anything has occurred; and some hon. member on the opposite benches instantly starts up to ask some question about foreign policy, with the usual prefatory observation: "Seeing the noble lord, the First Minister of the Crown in his

place, I wish to know," &c. Lord Palmerston promptly rises. He makes the House of Lords a present both of the Secretary and Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs,—by which means he retains without dispute, in his own hands, the right to reply to all questions upon the foreign policy of the government. His answer is short:—"The papers are not quite ready, but every exertion shall be made to lay them upon the table at the earliest possible moment;" or, "Her Majesty's government have not received any official information upon the subject to which the hon. gentleman refers;" or, "The hon. gentleman will see that while negotiations are going on, it would not be for the benefit of the public service to enter upon the question mooted by him." The tone of a minister's answer, of course, depends a good deal upon the motives of the interrogator. If the member intends to make political capital out of the answer, or the question conveys a rebuke, it is considered fair to flout him and put him off. Lord Palmerston is a master in this style of reply. The notion that a member can get anything out of him that he does not wish him to know, probably never enters into anybody's calculation. The chances are that the Premier will say something so curt, vague, and unsatisfactory, as to raise a laugh at the expense of his opponent.

Now begins that quick file-firing of question and answer, which makes the half-hour from half-past four to five the most exciting period of the sitting. Members are expected to enter questions upon the votes, so that the minister to whom they are addressed may have a day's notice of the inquiry, and be prepared with an answer. But considerable latitude is given to members when important items of news appear in the public press. Sometimes a ministerial announcement is necessary to calm the public mind, and then the government are glad of an opportunity of replying to a question without previous notice. It must not be supposed that all the querists are snubbed. Many of the questions and answers are indeed matters of previous arrangement. If an independent member, who usually supports the administration, has taken an interest in any particular subject, and has identified himself with it, he receives a friendly intimation from some subordinate member of the government that the Prime Minister has come to such a decision, or has such or such an announcement to make, and that if he chooses to ask the question, some member of the government will make the statement in reply. The member's "vested interest" in the question is thus recognised, and his name goes to the country and to his constituents upon the skirts of the ministerial declaration. The rapidity with which one question follows another strikes a stranger with astonishment. Before the querist has sat down, the minister has risen to reply; and before the echoes of his voice have died away, another member starts up with another interpellation. If the Home Secretary is the minister addressed, a tall, intelligent, gentlemanly man rises, who replies with excessive volubility, and a voice as hoarse as that of a raven, but who is a dexterous administrator, and the representative of the Premier in his absence. The Chancellor of the Exchequer is perhaps the next minister interpellated. He rises leisurely, addresses the House leisurely, and leisurely resumes his seat. At first it was the fashion to sneer at Sir C. Lewis, but no one has grown more rapidly in the good opinion of the House. His manner is most courteous, and it may safely be predicted of him that he will never make an enemy. The hesitation and embarrassment with which he at first addressed the Speaker, did not ill become the successor to Mr. Gladstone in the difficult and delicate post of minister of finance. Every day Sir C. Lewis gains some-

thing in oratorical ease and power, although he has yet to shew that he possesses the resources and genius of his predecessor. Sir Charles Wood next starts up to defend the Admiralty. He would do so more effectively if he had not unfortunately selected a turkey-cock as his model of oratorical delivery. The result is, that instead of facts and figures, a sound as of "gobble-gobble" reaches your ears, and you wonder whether the Speaker can make out what Sir Charles is saying. Mr. Labouchere, the new Colonial Minister, is an amiable and accomplished man; and so is Mr. Vernon Smith, the Minister for India, as the occupant of his office will some day be called. Mr. Labouchere is believed by those who know him best, to have in him the stuff out of which a good and effective debater may be made. His failing is an excessive tendency to impressiveness, which he would be as apt to resort to upon the dismissal of a policeman as the revolt of a colony. Mr. Vernon Smith, the gentlemanly and art-loving, not innocent of white kid gloves and a neat patent-leather boot, but whose hands will never be soiled by an Indian job, and who is earning golden opinions for the pure and conscientious distribution of his Indian patronage,—Mr. V. Smith, we say, has lost his *bête noir* in Mr. Bright, who used to bully him dreadfully upon Indian finance and administration, especially at the end of the session. Mr. Baines, with the voice of a very fat man, the frame of a tall and portly one, and manners at once dignified and affable;—Mr. Bouverie and Lord Duncan, peers' sons, who would have escaped the *lanterne* of the French Revolution by assuming plebeian disguise;—Robert Lowe, the white-headed, well up in the American law of partnership and limited liability, and speculating upon the chances of his bills, with rueful reminiscences of past disasters;—Sir Benjamin Hall, with spectacles heavily charged with green, and a preciseness and positiveness of expression that betoken a minister who has a will of his own, and who feels that he is "the right man in the right place;"—Mr. W. F. Cowper, beloved of Exeter-hall, and as like Lord Palmerston as Lord Stanley is like the Earl of Derby;—Sir R. Bethell, stout, bald, and placid, with speech more affected than any other man in the House, but the first Chancery lawyer of his day, and no unimportant member of the administration during a session in which measures of law reform will probably occupy an unusual share of attention;—Mr. Wilson, not prepossessing in countenance, but industrious, explanatory, and not unambitious; who has just refused a permanent post of £2,000 a-year, which would have withdrawn him from Parliament, and who "bides his time;"—Mr. F. Peel, the sonorous and "exemplary defender of all the institutions of the country, good, bad, and indifferent;"—Mr. Massey, the mild-looking and not too vigorous-thinking Under-Secretary of Home affairs;—these, with a Lord of the Admiralty, and a Lord of the Treasury, sit as closely packed upon the Treasury-bench as slaves in the middle passage. Two or three subordinate members of the government seldom affect the Treasury-bench. Mr. Hayter, for example, finds it convenient now and then to drop into a seat beside some refractory adherent who wants a little talking over, or whose application in the matter of that paltry place under Government for some distant friend or teasing constituent has not been attended to. Upon such occasions, the admirers of the Patronage-Secretary pretend to discover a fine Mephistophilean expression in the pleasant smile that is habitual to his features. Sir Robert Peel is another knight-errant, who may be seen in every corner of the House except the ministerial bench, and the front bench below the gangway, where "old Charley" is usually to be found. Mr.

Bernal Osborne, once the bold of speech, but now seldom called upon to address the House, is another of the wanderers, who is not always to be found, even when he is wanted at a division. Behind the Treasury-bench are the rank and file of the ministerial party,—steady old Whig country gentlemen, and the representatives of manufacturing towns and large constituencies.—Mr. Hume was something more than a cheese-paring reformer. He latterly took rank as a statesman, although perhaps one of contracted ken; and something therefore ought to be done to rescue his memory from the slight put upon it by Mr. William Williams, the member for Lambeth, who sees danger in the Queen's visits to the officers' theatre at Aldershot, and who has had the pretension to usurp Mr. Hume's seat as his lawful and natural successor in the House of Commons.—Upon the third bench may be seen a little man of slender *physique*, with hat over his brows, and each hand grasping the elbow of the other arm, in an attitude which will be handed down among the traditions of Woburn. Lord John has no doubt been well primed by the Italian patriots, and will probably give notice of a motion on the condition of the countries beyond the Alps, unless he should previously join Lord Palmerston's ministry. Near him are Sir F. T. Baring, Mr. E. Ellice, sen., Mr. J. E. Denison, and other Whigs and ex-ministers who give a steady support to Lord Palmerston, and from whose ranks the Premier, not ungrateful, occasionally draws a minister, when he wants one.

If we look beyond the gangway on the ministerial side, we shall find a swarm of celebrities. The "gangway," as some of our readers may not object to be reminded, is that narrow passage below the Treasury-bench, through which members walk to take their seats in the second, third, and fourth benches behind. Members who sit below the gangway are not considered ministerial adherents, although in the main they sympathise with the government upon the great principles of their policy. The first seat, which used to be filled by the venerated and beloved Sir R. H. Inglis, is now usually occupied by Mr. Henry Drummond, the eccentric but clever and amusing member for West Surrey, whose bald head, prominent forehead, and intellectual expression always attract the attention of strangers. Mr. Roebuck, who walks into the house with a tottering step, leaning upon a thick stick, usually sits next to Mr. Drummond. Beyond them, Mr. Layard's fine features, indicative of eloquence and enthusiasm, eagerness and impetuosity, are thrust forward; and next to him are Sir De Lacy Evans, Mr. Bowyer, the organ of the Papacy in the House of Commons, Mr. Walter, of the "Times," Lord Goderich, Sir Joseph Paxton, and one or two others.

Behind them, on the second bench below the gangway, sit the men who during the late war exercised an influence in the House of Commons so singularly disproportioned to their numbers, and who possess more debating power, perhaps, than either the ministry or the opposition, singly. Sir James Graham, the experienced administrator, the friend of Peel, the minister of many governments, the elected of many constituencies, the veteran debater—is the leader of this formidable little phalanx. Next him sits Mr. Gladstone, most persuasive of orators, whose broad brow and deep-set, piercing eyes, betray the fire, capacity, and intellectual resources which make him, perhaps, the most remarkable member of the House of Commons. Mr. Sidney Herbert, rich, well-meaning, and a general favourite, but cursed with the gift of fluency;—Mr. Cardwell, who tabulates his opinions with great force and clearness, but who looks down upon his

audience from rather too lofty a height of superiority;—Mr. Roundell Palmer, who, with great ingenuity and much legal lore, has been brought up in the same vicious school of oratory as Mr. S. Herbert and the Duke of Newcastle, and speaks as if he were talking for a wager—fill the next seats of the Peelite bench. They are generals without an army, but men of such power if not daring, that they seem equal in their own persons to storm a camp and seize the spoil. Next to them come the Manchester school of politicians:—Mr. Cobden, still languid and weak, and Milner Gibson, vivacious and intelligent, with a sly, insinuating manner when he has a point to gain against a minister. Mr. Bright's burly form and Anglo-Saxon sturdiness will be seriously missed in this little group—the more so, that he will probably represent Manchester no more, and may never return to share in that political excitement which he loved too well. Behind this bench are seated the Nonconformists:—George Hadfield, whose grating voice, resembling the sharpening of a Sheffield saw, is never wearied of proclaiming that there is one member of that house who is indubitably right upon all manner of subjects—Edward Miall, the editor of the "Nonconformist," who will never win converts by any outward signs that his creed, whether political or religious, is pleasant and genial;—W. J. Fox, who would stoutly repudiate the narrowness of creed of the party in whose company he finds himself, and whose speeches and writings in the cause of education must be mentioned with respect;—Alderman Challis, Apsley Pellatt, &c., &c. The awful countenance of Mr. Muntz, "bearded like the pard," may usually be seen on this bench; and near him Mr. Montague Chambers, Sir Joshua Walmsley, Mr. L. Heyworth, Mr. Fagan, and an Irish member or two.

We must now direct our glance to the opposite side of the House, and see whom we can recognise on the left of the Speaker's chair. A compact and thickly serried mass are "her Majesty's Opposition"—the squirearchy of the United Kingdom, the representatives of broad acres, owners of parks, fertile meads, breezy uplands, pleasant vales, and country mansions; great in quarter sessions, the terror of poachers, dispensers of law and justice in country villages; who have left off being a factious opposition, if they ever were open to that imputation, and are now as gentlemanly, moderate, and well-behaved a body of men as Lord Palmerston could desire to see opposite to him. They have by no means, at present, the sour look of disappointed place-hunters. They are not dissatisfied with the price of wheat and fat cattle, and probably think that Lord Palmerston is as Conservative a minister as they could expect to receive from the other side of the House. The central figure on the front bench opposite to the ministry is easily recognised. Not a curl has been sacrificed in deference to the exaggeration of the caricaturist. The eye is as bright as ever, but the once animated features have been toned down to the passivity becoming the leader of a party. It would never do for a leader of opposition to "wear his heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at," and the ministerial orator can never detect by any emotion or change of expression, the conception of the witty repartee or the stinging sarcasm that will turn the tables upon him, and elicit a roar of laughter at his expense. Mr. Disraeli is no longer

> "The wondrous boy
> That wrote Alroy,"

but a grave and thoughtful politician, who has rescued his party from the imputation that they were opposed to all reform and improvement, and

whose influence is wisely exercised in preventing his followers from adopting mischievous and reactionary party cries. The leader of the country party is not inattentive to dress, does not eschew fancy waistcoats, and during the progress of debate has to look down for so many hours upon his trowsers and boots, that he likes to see them well cut and symmetrical. The candid observer who regards the other chiefs of opposition—Pakington, Henley, Walpole, Napier, Fitzroy Kelly, and Thesiger—may haply rejoice, whatever his politics, that these men have been called to her Majesty's councils, since he may trace the influence of the responsibilities of office in a more largely-developed conscientiousness, a more enlightened patriotism, and a more candid appreciation of the difficulties of government. Some very small Ministerialist may, perhaps, in the course of the debate, taunt the opposition with the differences existing among their leaders on the subject of national education; but who thinks the worse of either Sir John Pakington or Mr. Henley, because they avow different opinions on this momentous subject? Mr. Henley's speeches have evinced a practical good sense and knowledge of human nature which have won the applause of those who differ from him in the conclusions to which he has arrived. Sir John Pakington has been usefully employed in collecting evidence to shew the need of education among the lower classes, and has shewn so much liberality and superiority to the prejudices of his caste, that he is at the present moment the most popular member of the opposition among the gentlemen on the right of the Speaker's chair. Sir John is clear and distinct as a speaker, and addresses the House with ease, self-possession, and all the advantages of a good elocution. Mr. Henley, with less polish and a somewhat abrupt manner, has a native shrewdness which secures a respectful attention for everything he says. Whether his faculty of perception is wide and extended may be matter for discussion, but the bee does not see more clearly whatever comes within the range of its vision. Mr. Walpole's highly educated intellect and courteous demeanour give him a leading place among the opposition chiefs, but he scarcely occupies so high a position in the favour of the House as his two neighbours. Two other prominent men on this bench may be seen holding their hands to their ears, to assist a sluggish aural nerve. One of these is the greatest novelist of the day, upon the model of whose heroes the middle-aged men of 1857 fashioned themselves in their youth, and who, as poet, politician, brilliant pamphleteer, satirist, has exercised an amount of political, literary, and social influence upon his time, which must be left to a future generation impartially to estimate. The features are still handsome, intellectual, and thorough-bred; but the frame is weak and languid, and the utterance often so thick and indistinct, that some of the keenest shafts escape the hearer, and only hit their mark in the newspapers of the following day. Next to Sir Bulwer Lytton is Mr. Napier, with whose infirmity every one also sympathises, and whose interest in political debate is as unmistakeable as his personal amiability. Near them are Mr. Whiteside, tall in person and formidable in debate, the only oratorical Irishman left in St. Stephen's, who requires a whole chapter to himself;—Augustus Stafford, handsome and genial, whose hearty laugh in conversation with his friends cannot make even the Speaker look grave, and who has amply redeemed, in fever-ship and cholera-hospital, the youthful escapades of his secretariat of the Admiralty;—Baillie, of Inverness, a speaker not inferior to Cardwell in force and clearness, and who has no favour to ask of fate and destiny, except the air and temperament of a happy man; Lord Stanley, tall, and "more like his father than

his father himself," as somebody (doubtless an Irishman) averred;—Sir Fitzroy Kelly and Sir Frederick Thesiger, accomplished advocates, who have seen their rivals promoted over their heads to the "cushions" of the law-courts, until they must begin to believe that they are changelings, who were born Chief Justices, but have never come into their rights, and are doomed to wander about for an indefinite period in search of the judicial ermine.

The opposition benches behind are not less thickly occupied. Here may be found Mr. Malins, sometimes verbose on questions of law reform;—Lord Robert Cecil, who has shewn cleverness to mark him out, in the opinion of some, for the future leadership of a party;—the Marquis of Granby, who cannot fail to be respected as a high-minded nobleman, in whichever House he may sit, and whether his opinions meet with popular concurrence or not;—Mr. Miles, whose emancipation from the prejudices of his youth, and present outspoken honesty and candour, make us proud of our English country gentlemen, when they give their intellects fair play;—Sir J. Y. Buller, one of Sir R. Peel's model county members;—Mr. Edward Ball, an honest man, with a loud, full voice;—Mr. Spooner, not so good-looking, perhaps, as Colonel Forester, nor so picturesque as Sir R. Peel, but whose white neckerchief and solemn and imposing voice the House would be sorry to miss, and who has made immense advances of late in its good graces;—Mr. Newdegate, still more heavy and solemn, but beginning to be listened to;—Sir Charles Burrell, the venerable father of the House of Commons, tall, active, and in the enjoyment of a green old age, who was returned for Shoreham as soon as he was of age, and has continued to represent the same borough without a single interval for more than half a century;—Col. Dunne, who claims no descent from Solon, but who, having been for a short time clerk to the Ordnance, has much to say on military subjects, and looms especially large on the discussion of the army estimates;—Lord Claud Hamilton, who speaks with a fervour that ought to be highly moving at a champagne dinner-party, when the guests are sure the orator means more than he can express, and give him uproarious credit for his good intentions;—Mr. George Hudson, seldom seen in the House, and uneasily conscious that he is under a cloud;—Dr. Samuel Warren, who would give "ten thousand a-year" to know why the House sometimes laughs at him, and is never so grave as he.

But we must hasten to the benches below the gangway on the opposition side; and here we shall probably encounter Sir W. Heathcote, Mr. Gladstone's colleague in the representation of Oxford;—the Marquis of Blandford, an authority upon Church questions;—Mr. Deedes, a sensible and judicious county member;—Mr. Cayley, great upon a silver currency, and with strong views upon the malt-tax;—Mr. Beckett Denison, shrewd and long-headed, but reproaching himself for not having sooner suspected the gigantic forgeries of the Great Northern;—Mr. Fitzstephen French, an Irish member, whose bark at Lord Palmerston is worse than his bite;—Sir Stafford Northcote, a new member, of philanthropic aims and unprepossessing manner;—Mr. Adderley, who will not unlikely raise his fluent voice and well-balanced periods on the first night of the session against any renewal of transportation to colonies that refuse to take our convicts;—and Mr. Brady, once a surgeon in the Blackfriars-road, and who, like other Irishmen, had a far better chance of finding himself a member of Parliament than men in the same position in life on this side the Channel. Upon the bench behind them will be found the Irish brigade, whom Pal-

merston once characterised as members of "the Pope's brass band:"—Geo. Henry Moore, bearing nature's stamp of a disappointed man, and fond of rebuking Protestant intolerance with an intolerance more intense;—M'Guire, an Irish newspaper editor, with a rich brogue, whose exaggerated metaphors and fiery denunciations might drive an Irish mob to pikes and the green flag, but move the House of Commons to nothing more serious than laughter;—Isaac Butt, not quite the orator he was thought to be;—M'Mahon, and others. Upon this bench is usually seen Mr. Cairns, a chancery barrister in a full tide of practice, the best debater among the lawyers in the House—clear, methodical, and convincing,—who always damages the party or the measure he rises to attack. It is not very clear why Mr. Cairns does not sit with his party, and why he suffers the gangway to keep up a quasi-distance between him and Mr. Disraeli. The same question is asked relative to Mr. Thomas Baring, who is usually found in close proximity to Mr. Serjeant Shee, on the third bench. It was only on Mr. Baring's refusal to take the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer that Mr. Disraeli accepted it. He is still supposed to give his party the benefit of his opinions on finance, but with characteristic modesty courts the obscurity of a back bench. Mr. Beresford, once the whipper-in of the opposition, but latterly a martyr to gout, and, out of humour with his party because they won't give him a good cry to go to the country with, is usually found in this region. Nor must Sir Henry Willoughby be forgotten, whose passion is finance, and whose dreams are haunted by visions of irregular or unexplained balances in the Exchequer, which he explains under the confusing influence of his nightmare.

The "questions" are over. A dozen members have given notice that on a particular day named, or on some early day before or after Easter, they will call the attention of the House to the reform of the representation, or the tax on hair-powder, or the adoption of the Maine Liquor Law. The Speaker has read the Queen's speech, while the hearts of the gentlemen in military uniform thumped audibly against their breasts. He sits down, and calls upon one of them. The bell has rung; the curtain is drawn up: the Session of 1857 has commenced; and the meandering stream of talk will flow on, now rapidly, and sometimes sluggishly enough, until it is interrupted by a prorogation or a dissolution.

JOAN OF ARC.

THE history of this work, by M. Abel Desjardins[a], is soon told. Amongst the deep and searching investigations which have been made of late years by our continental neighbours, into the history of France, a very considerable share of attention has been naturally enough given to their national heroine, Joan of Arc. The most conspicuous of these special researches have been those of M. Jules Quicherat, who has devoted ten years to an examination of all the documents concerning her which are preserved in the King's Library at Paris. The result of these researches—said to be a work worthy of a Benedictine—has been published in five thick octavos, which contain everything of any interest in relation to the subject. But a work of that bulk and character is, from its very nature, only available to

[a] "Vie de Jeanne d'Arc. Par Abel Desjardins, Professeur d'histoire à la Faculté des Lettres de Dijon." D'après les Documents nouvellement publiés." (Paris: Didot frères.)

men of learning. It was desirable that a life of Joan of Arc, founded entirely upon those authentic materials, should be written for the popular use; and this is what has been done in the work before us, with admirable taste and skill, by M. Abel Desjardins. He makes no statement of any moment without a reference to the volume and the page of M. Quicherat's publication, by which it is supported; so that his appendix of references, as a consequence of this minute fidelity, amounts upon the whole to very nearly half as many pages as the life which it authenticates. It is one of the many merits of the work, that this necessity of following old, and often ill-written, documents with close conformity, has not at all impeded the freedom or the grace of M. Desjardins' own agreeable style.

The story of Joan of Arc, as our author tells it, is a very sweet and sad one. The charm that binds our hearts to her in her heroic days, and bids us weep for her as she wins her martyr's crown, begins to exercise itself even in the earliest dawn of her attractive and uncommon infancy. The loving and devout nature, with all its strange and solemn earnestness of feeling and of faith, is quite as visible in the child's pursuits and aspirations as in the most wonderful of the noble-hearted heroine's achievements. To labour and to pray were the two lessons that her mother taught her, and they struck root deeply in her being. Another important influence—the love of her native land—came to her from her father. Altogether, her parents were no common people. The mother's piety and the father's patriotism bore fruit which has made their poor cottage-home in Domremy memorable for ever. In that miserable hamlet in a far-off valley of the land, when evening grouped the family around their lowly hearth, a faithful thought was given to the state of France; and, amidst the hardship of their own daily lot of toil and want, they mourned over the misfortunes of their country, and prayed for its deliverance from the double curse of a distracted and divided government, helpless for defence on the one hand, and, on the other, foreign invaders of the soil, pillaging and ravaging at will. Their own personal sufferings, grievous as they often might be, were never allowed to harden them against this great national affliction. And whilst these nightly colloquies were fostering the poor child's love of France, other colloquies, unheard by mortal ears, were fostering her love of God. In a chapel on the green hill-side, before her father's door, it was her great delight to indulge in those services by which the Roman Catholic Church encourages devotion; and often—stealing from her young companions, as they danced and played on the grassy slope, or in the adjacent wood—she found a deeper joy in carrying her hoarded offering into the sanctuary, and pouring forth at the Virgin's feet her heart-felt thanksgivings and prayers. And heavenly voices, as she fondly thought, soon answered her. It was in her father's garden, at noon on a summer-day, that the child—she was then only in her thirteenth year—heard for the first time, in fear and awe, the voice of the archangel urging her to a virtuous and a pious life, promising her God's aid, and impressing on her, above all else, that she must go forth to the assistance of the realm of France. This, however, was but the beginning of a long succession of what Joan, at least, had amplest faith in as Divine communications. From that time she continued to be visited, as often as twice or three times within a week, by the archangel Michael, and by Saint Catherine and Saint Margaret, and the constant burden of their sweet and solemn messages was evermore the same. And "she believed in these voices," in the words of her own eloquent assurance on her trial, "as she believed in the Christian faith: she believed that they came

from God, and by His command, as she believed that our Saviour has redeemed us from the sufferings of hell."

This was Joan's invincible conviction. But whether we agree with her and with her biographer in believing that she had in very truth a supernatural mission to fulfil, or regard her mysterious messages of counsel and command as delusions generated by an overheated imagination and an unenlightened devotion, it will be in either case clear that she had, in addition to the inspiration of her love of France, that still grander inspiration of a faith in God, which has in many another noble instance given birth to undertakings as romantic and successes as complete as hers. The efficacy of this faith was manifested first amidst the humble cares and occupations of her daily life at Domremy. She proved its temper well by the unwearied industry with which she plied her needle and her spinning-wheel, or performed the common duties of the household; by her obedience and her affection to her parents; by her charitable succour to the poor; by her constancy and earnestness in prayer; and, in a word, by the whole tenor of a life—passed, be it observed, not, as is commonly supposed, as a shepherd-girl in the fields, but under a pious mother's eye at home—so striking for its goodness and its purity, as to win for her the admiration and esteem of peasants, priests, and nobles of the neighbourhood that she dwelt in and adorned. And this was no short or slight novitiate: it continued throughout five years—during which there was no deviation from this beautiful blamelessness of conduct, and no cessation of the *voices* which, with an ever-increasing urgency, impelled her to set forth upon the crowning work they had commanded her to do.

It was in the beginning of her eighteenth year that Joan departed from Domremy on her strange and perilous expedition. By the very greatness of her undertaking we may estimate the truth and strength of her dependence on Divine aid for its accomplishment. The untaught and inexperienced peasant-girl, with no protection but her purpose and her purity and faith, began a journey of a hundred and fifty leagues, throughout a district overrun by the insolent and unrestrained soldiers of a victorious army of invaders, in order—as the consummation of her enterprize—to deliver France from her triumphant enemies, and to confer the crown, and the powers of actual sovereignty, upon that discredited Dauphin whom she had been taught by her mysterious visitants to look upon as rightful inheritor of the throne. As, with this intent, the maiden quitted her hamlet-home, how miserably inadequate, in any human judgment, must her means have seemed in relation to that momentous end!

But it was Joan's good-fortune to win new credit and support at every pause upon her way. At Vaucouleurs, her first resting-place, many believed in the reality of her mission; the captain of the place somewhat reluctantly accorded her an escort and a sword; and the common people zealously subscribed to provide for her a horse and a man's dress, which she regarded as an indispensable equipment on her journey. Above all, the two chiefs of her escort were so penetrated with her own undoubting faith, that, on arriving at the Dauphin's court, they manifested the utmost enthusiasm in making known to all whom they approached, how marvellously they had been preserved upon their perilous route, how matchless and how manifold were the heroine's virtues, and how complete was their own belief that her commission came from God.

It must be confessed that the train of events which followed Joan's arrival at the Dauphin's court were not ill-calculated, in a credulous age, to

give currency to this conviction of her guides. At her first interview she recognised the Dauphin in the midst of all his courtiers. Subjected to the strict and stern assay of bishops, counsellors, and university doctors, she came forth from it like fine gold from the fire. When asked for signs of the divine mission she laid claim to, her noble answer was, "*Lead me, in God's name, to Orleans: it is there that I will give signs which shall make all believe in me.*" The wisest advisers of the Dauphin owned her inspiration, and urged their master to adventure on the enterprise to which this prophetess of victory invited him. Their recommendations overcame his scruples; and thus the first marvellous step in Joan's career—her attainment of the royal acknowledgment of her mission, and of the mastery of the instruments her undertaking called for—was happily accomplished. The redemption of the kingdom was confided to the saintly peasant-girl.

There was no slackness in preparing for the expedition, when it had been with judicious hesitation once determined on. Clothed in the suit of armour which the Dauphin had provided for her; mounted on the war-horse which had been presented to her by the Duke of Alençon, and equipped with her embroidered and emblazoned standard, and with the sword, dug by her direction, from a knight's tomb—"which was dear to her, because it seemed to her to have been blessed and consecrated by her venerated patroness, Saint Catherine,—Joan soon found herself at the head of a band of grim and hardy soldiers, who received her with enthusiasm, and submitted with alacrity to the discipline of strict morality and solemn prayer which she enforced. It was at day-dawn of a beautiful morning in the spring of the year 1429, that her army, singing the hymn of *Veni, Creator*, began its march towards Orleans. On the evening of the third day it arrived within sight of the beleaguered city, which Joan entered at nightfall: and never, probably, was any mortal succour welcomed with a heartier delight. The fame of her heavenly mission had outstripped her own advance, and had filled the city with an atmosphere of joyous faith and trust. The streets were bright with the light of a thousand torches; men of all conditions—rich and poor, nobles, priests, and citizens, captains, and the soldiers they commanded—crowded hurriedly to meet her; and all the population of the place, male and female, rejoiced "as though they had seen Divinity itself descend amongst them."

The common hope which had occasioned this commotion of delight was not disappointed. Within six days she had, in spite of the impediments which were thrown in her way by the professional commanders of the troops, obtained her first victory over the besiegers. This was the prelude to other and more important successes. After a brief interval of religious observance and repose, as morning broke on the second day afterwards, Joan, at the head of her little army, left the ramparts, to be again successful in a harder and a bloodier combat. Much, however, yet remained to do which the military chiefs esteemed it madness to attempt without reinforcements. Scarcely had they come to this decision in their council, when Joan, who had been also seeking guidance from a wiser source, announced her resolution to resume the conflict on the following day. Her preparations for the assault were made without a moment's pause. The furious strife began betimes on the next morning, and was continued with a fluctuating fortune until night. More than once the inspiration of the heroine saved her party from defeat. Placing with her own hand the first ladder on the English rampart, she received a broad and deep wound, and was carried fainting from the field; but no sooner was her wound dressed,

and she was made aware of the consternation which her fall had given rise to, than she was again armed and mounted, and encouraging her wearied soldiers in their unrelenting work. At length, as the day waned, the courage of her troops began to waver, and then it was that Joan, withdrawing for a while in fervent prayer, returned to animate them to a last triumphant effort. As her standard touched the rampart, a white dove flew over her, and, availing herself of the augury, she cried out to her followers, "Enter, children; they are ours!" The impulse was an irresistible one, and the siege of Orleans was from that moment raised. The English commander, Talbot, set fire to his works on the following morning, and retired from them with the ruins of his army. At the same time, Joan "assembled at the foot of an altar raised in the open air, outside the city's walls, the whole of that population whom she had delivered in three days. The majestic hymn *Te Deum* burst forth from their united voices, and ascended towards heaven, just as the last battalions of the English were disappearing at the horizon."

Great as the public faith in Joan had been before, what bounds could be put to it after this unparalleled success? No wonder that the path she travelled by to meet the Dauphin was crowded by a grateful people anxious to behold her; no wonder that the women kneeled before her on her way, and the poor pressed forward eagerly to touch her armour, or to kiss her feet and hands; no wonder, even, to those who understood the simplicity of that piety from which her power arose, that these tokens of an admiration and a gratitude without bounds afflicted and alarmed, instead of gratifying, her; and that, in the midst of them, she sighed with her whole soul for solitary self-communing!

In spite, however, of the unexpected triumph of the French arms, there were amongst the advisers of the Dauphin many who were still afraid of depending upon Joan's guidance in an immediate march to Rheims. The country to be passed through was in the possession of the English and Burgundian troops; and commanders who had learned the art of war painfully, and by a long and dearly-bought experience, had naturally some reluctance in confronting enemies so powerful with what were, in any military estimate, at least, inferior and inadequate forces. They had not faith enough in Joan's announcement of a Divine arm outstretched to help them, or not philosophy enough to understand the influence of that faith in inspiring with a tenfold strength the sinews of the men who fought, as they believed, with saints and angels battling in their van. Her endeavours to surmount this obstacle were eager and unceasing. Casting herself, on one occasion, on her knees before the Dauphin and his council, she besought them, with a passionate earnestness, to put their trust in Him whose aid was promised them through her, and not to cast from them the great deliverance He had placed within their reach. The eloquent appeal persuaded them:—"Renouncing the calculations of human wisdom, they suffered themselves to be carried away by an enthusiasm which came from God."

The campaign which followed this decision was a succession of triumphs. In twice as many days, *four* strongly-fortified places had either yielded to her or been taken by force; she had been victorious in the hard-fought and important battle of Patay; and three memorable captains of the English—Suffolk, Scales, and Talbot—had become her prisoners. And all this had been achieved, not by the great commanders and the veteran knights who were her companions in the strife, but—as they themselves were the readiest to bear witness—by the wisdom, and the courage, and the military skill of

Joan herself. After brief rest from these successes, the white armour was again put on, and the black war-horse mounted, and the heroine again was on the watch for new victories. In the meantime, the envy of a royal favourite in vain endeavoured to defeat her plans: her services were too momentous to be cast aside before her projected work was done. City after city opened its gates to her either in fear or faith, and even Rheims itself dared hazard no resistance. The last impediment to the coronation of the Dauphin was cleared away by this event. On the very next day the magnificent ceremony, in all its time-honoured detail, was performed. But even there, as the archbishop placed the crown upon the monarch's head, and the acclamations of the multitude resounded and re-echoed through the glorious edifice, it was not upon the unrivalled beauty of the building itself that the eye and heart of that admiring crowd was fixed—not upon the king himself, in the new pride of his unhoped-for triumph—not upon the knightly nobles or the lordly priests who were around him, but upon her—the peasant-girl of Domremy—who had come to the Dauphin in his misery, and inspired him with hope and strength—who had fought a way for him through victory after victory to the consummation of that hour—who had stood beside him with her mysterious standard unfurled at the high altar throughout the ceremonies of the coronation, and who now, as the solemn service closed, cast herself at his feet, in a flood of tears, exclaiming,—"Gentle Dauphin, now God's will is done, which commanded me to raise the siege of Orleans, and to lead you into this city, Rheims, to receive your crown; thus shewing that you are the true king, to whom this realm of France by right belongs." After these words Joan withdrew. Amongst the brilliant guests at the royal banquet, her place was empty. Whilst the rejoicings of the court were at their height, she had retired to an obscure inn of the city, and there—in the company of a peasant bent by toil and sorrow, yet beaming for the time with an unwonted joy—was rejoicing in a better manner in the sweet effusions of her natural love. That peasant was her father, who had just arrived in Rheims in time to be, probably, the most delighted of that vast assemblage of spectators of the common glory of his king, his country, and his child. She had departed from their hamlet-home a poor and friendless maiden, intent upon an enterprise of vastest import and extent; and he found her now triumphant at the right hand of princes, and the idol of a liberated land. But there was no change in her towards him: she was still the same gentle, pious, loving daughter, whom he had cherished in their obscurity, unspoiled by conquest and by fame, —unaltered, in a word, except in having become even more worthy of the kisses, tears, and blessings that he lavished on her.

According to the common version of her history, it was unwillingly, and without her former confidence in a Divine support, that Joan continued with the army after the coronation of the king at Rheims. Writers as learned and exact as Michelet and Lord Mahon have adopted this view of that which she regarded as her mission; but M. Desjardins distinctly and decidedly objects to it, on the several grounds of an examination of facts, an acquaintance with the character of Joan, and the authority and evidence of witnesses. If she had been known to entertain this wish, there was, in his opinion, influence enough at court unfavourable to her to have prevented any opposition to a course so much in harmony with what her enemies desired. She was aware, too, as M. Desjardins urges, of the importance of her presence as a source of inspiration to the army of the king, and of discouragement and dread to that of the invaders. And, besides

this, our author refers to no fewer than five definite authorities for the design, on Joan's part, of not ceasing from her efforts till the last enemy was driven from the land she loved. The inglorious campaign in which the king approached within sight of the spires of his capital, yet would not sanction one bold stroke to win it, was not wanting in manifestations of the still living zeal and faith of the heroic maid. More than once, it is probable, the prize might have been grasped, if she had not been thwarted and opposed by craftier or more cowardly advisers. In the one assault, made without her approval, at the Porte Saint-Honoré, there was no remissness in her exertions, no falling-off from her accustomed ardour, courage, skill, or heroism. Wounded by a cross-bow shot, she still incited her followers to persist in their attack, and was unwillingly carried away from the trench when the troops retreated from it at nightfall. On the next morning, she had already completed, under better auspices, her preparations for a new assault, when a fatal order from the king commanded her division to return to Saint-Denis. Before the army had departed thence upon its backward route to the banks of the Loire, Joan deposited her armour on the altar, before the martyr's shrine; but the marvellous sword was not amongst these tributes of devotion. It had been broken previously, not in honourable warfare, but in driving off, in a fit of indignation, some disreputable camp-followers who had dared, in spite of her emphatic prohibition, to intrude amongst the troops.

From this time forth the shadow of misfortune grows and darkens over Joan's lot. The courtiers who were unfriendly to her had gained an ascendancy over the king, and it was their policy to destroy her influence by keeping her inactive. The post of danger with the duke of Bourbon was refused her. She was not even permitted to proceed with her good friend the Duke of Alençon, in his intended campaign in Normandy. One other evanescent gleam, indeed, flashed over her. The royal consent had been obtained to her accompanying the Lieutenant-General D'Albret in an expedition against some strong positions on the Loire, and, in an assault on Pierre-la-Montier, a brilliant victory again bore witness to her skill. But the conquerors, we are told, "were in such a state of destitution, that it was with great difficulty Joan could save even the church from pillage." It was on account of this destitution, which extended in a wintry season to an absolute want of food, and which the monarch was in vain solicited to give relief to, that the army was obliged, after unavailing attacks throughout a month, to retire from La Charité—to which also they had been encouraged to lay siege.

For a few months after these events Joan was an idle but impatient appendage of the French court. During this interval the king granted letters of nobility and armorial bearings to her and to her family; but the maiden herself, "whose nobility came from God," was never known to avail herself of the glittering distinction. Her desire was, not for poor and perishable honours, but for active service in the field against the enemies of France. After many fruitless efforts to infuse some energy into the king's mind, the despairing heroine departed alone to seek new scenes of usefulness. Her name was still a word of terror to the enemy, and of encouragement and hope to those she led. At Lagny she preserved the town from a Burgundian freebooter, exterminating his dreaded band, and bringing in the leader himself a captive to her countrymen. Her own captivity was near at hand. Compiègne was at that time encompassed by the armies of the Duke of Burgundy, and Joan, having made her way into

it with a few men-at-arms, roused the courage of the inhabitants to risk a sortie against one of the divisions of the army which invested the town. The Burgundian generals hastened up with their supports, and the followers of Joan were soon surrounded by a far superior force. In this emergency they became alarmed, and began to fight their way back towards the city. The utmost efforts and entreaties of Joan were ineffectual in preventing this retreat. The best that she could do was to protect it; and she accomplished this with so much heroic intrepidity, that all her partisans regained the town. Ever nearest to the enemy, she had herself approached the drawbridge, when she was dragged from her horse by an archer, and made prisoner by a man-at-arms. The tidings of this great triumph were rapidly transmitted through the land by the Duke of Burgundy. To the Burgundians, the English, and the councillors around the French king, no event within the possibilities of war could have afforded more delight: the most formidable by far of those they had to strive against, the ablest and the most earnest, was powerless in their hands, and the charm that had exercised an influence so fatal to their schemes was broken. To the sunny land she was devoted to, there could have happened nothing more calamitous or more irreparable.

No precautions were omitted by the captors to keep fast their important prize. Confined successively in the castles of Beaulieu and Beaurevoir, Joan was treated in each with quite as much courtesy as was consistent with a secure guardianship. She attempted to escape from each: from Beaulieu, by a simple artifice which failed her; and from Beaurevoir, by the desperate chance of jumping from the summit of the castle-wall. During her long imprisonment in these fortresses, her heart was constant to the cause of France, and her faith was strong that He who had given victory to her arms would not permit the cities she had freed to fall again into the power of an unrelenting foe. But no generous thought for her existed in the breast of him whose kingdom and whose crown had been redeemed by her devotion. Whilst still a ransom might have saved her, she was allowed by him whose matchless benefactress she had been, to linger in captivity unnoticed and unremembered. Not so, however, was she forgotten by her enemies. By the zealous intervention of the Bishop of Beauvais, Pierre Cauchon, a bargain was concluded between the captor of the heroine and the English king, and Joan was transferred in consequence to one of the dungeons in the fortress of Rouen. The young King of England, the Duke of Bedford, the Earl of Warwick, and the Bishop of Winchester assembled in the same ancient city, intent upon a process as humane as that of bloodhounds which have brought some noble game to bay.

The proceedings against Joan were admirably well contrived to secure her condemnation. The management of the process was undertaken with alacrity by that Bishop of Beauvais who had already made himself the prime agent in selling her to the English, and who was now to make himself infamous for ever as her prosecutor and her judge. Nothing in the blackest page of history—no violation of justice ever perpetrated by a time-serving miscreant on the judgment-seat—no meanness, cozenage, or cruelty that ever was resorted to by an unprincipled oppressor of the innocent—no heartlessness that ever was conspicuously acted under the venerable guise of law—exceeds in its atrocity that of this mitred scoundrel in his fierce and foul pursuance of the predetermined victim. So loathsome does the

record of his stern malignity make him, that the reader learns with a species of gratification like that which attends the final dispensation of dramatic justice to some criminal on the tragic stage, that he was at last defrauded by his employers of the stipulated wages of his sin. His misdoings on the trial shew the darker from their striking contrast to the artless and devout excellence of the acccused, more than all that had gone before in her brief and chequered life—more than the sweetness of her childish days in the pleasant valley of Domremy, where all her labours and her cares were transfigured and made beautiful by charity and holiness—more than her solitary musings, and her colloquies with angels, and the high and resolute purpose issuing from her spiritual struggles—more than the adventurous daring and the marvellous security of her journey to the Dauphin—more, even, than her courage and her conquests in the battle-field—is the moral beauty of her bearing in the midst of these proceedings unequalled, and above the nobleness that we are wont to meet with in the highest and the best of humankind. Brought, day by day, into the judgment hall, from a dungeon where her body had been bound in chains, and her maiden delicacy wounded by the grossest wrongs; set in opposition to the ablest and most learned men her persecutor could collect around him; cajoled, ensnared, and threatened; assailed by arguments of terror and temptation,—the unlettered peasant-girl, uncounselled and alone, heroically stood her ground as she had stood it in the face of axe, and bow, and sword, and so triumphed over her unjust judges in the strength of her purity and faith, that it was at last only by an outrage on their own rules of law that the condemnation of their victim was achieved.

M. Desjardins enters with considerable fulness of detail into the proceedings against Joan, and quotes largely from the inquisitorial questionings by which, according to the custom of French courts, it was endeavoured to make the defendant criminate herself. But these endeavours failed most signally. It is wonderful, indeed, how the simplicity of her strong and pure mind baffled the ingenious artifices of an experienced and unscrupulous guile. The sagest casuist could not have escaped from ensnaring questions more dexterously than this ignorant maiden was enabled to do by her instinctive honesty and piety of heart. In contemplating the invariable propriety of her replies, or of her refusals or avoidance of replies, we might in fact be almost tempted to become ourselves believers in that supernatural guidance which she laid claim to with undeviating constancy and confidence to the very end.

But her doom, as we have already said, was fixed beforehand, and the eloquence of an angel's tongue would have been of no avail. Her signature to a form of abjuration, written hastily, and containing only "seven or eight lines," was extorted from her by the threat of death amidst the flames; and then the sentence of perpetual imprisonment, feeding on the water of agony and the bread of pain, was pronounced upon her for the heresy and sorcery which it had pleased her judges to allege against her. By a wretched fraud, intended to defame her, the formula of abjuration was afterward exchanged for another containing "not fewer than fifty lines;" and the sentence of imprisonment, by means of a brutality without parallel, was made to give place to the more terrible decree of death. Amongst the sins she had been guilty of was that of wearing male clothes, which she had been at last compelled to put aside for those appropriate to her sex; but within four days of her condemnation she was found bruised, and wounded,

and in tears, and habited again in the obnoxious garb. By what abominable outrage she had been so injured was known afterwards, but never from her lips: how she had been compelled by the machinations of her guards to resume her man's attire, she did, upon the eve of execution, tell. To the merciless Bishop of Beauvais, wanting only a pretext, this change of dress was a relapse into the heresy she had abjured, and the penalty of that relapse was death. The bleeding body was within the inhuman persecutor's power, but even then the heroic spirit was soaring immeasurably high above his grasp. There—in the midst of the complicated grief, and pain, and helplessness that had been cast by the cruelty of demons round her—the suffering girl exclaimed to her tormentor,—

"As for what is in the note of abjuration, I did not understand it; what I have done is from fear of the flames. Since that day, the saints have come to me, and they have told me that the treason which I had consented was a great pity, and that to save my life I damned myself, and that it was very true that it was God who had sent me. Whatever I have been made to revoke, I affirm here that I have never done anything against God or the faith[b]."

The bishop's success, in this interview, had been beyond his expectation. He hurried from his victim's presence, in order to give a full vent to his delight, that she was lost without recall, and that his own wages of wickedness were at last completely earned.

Slowly the poor girl was forced to yield up her lingering hopes of intervention from the kingdom and the king she had so faithfully served. As her dependence on human gratitude died away, the higher trust that she had always clung to became, if it were possible, deeper and dearer to her, as the one solitary light amidst her grief and desolation. Her saintly voices, with their last utterance, summoned her into their own abiding-place in Paradise. Her departure was not long delayed. Within a week of the first sentence—on the 30th of May, 1431—the old market-place of Rouen was crowded, at an early hour of the morning, with a vast assemblage waiting eagerly to witness the last scene of her memorable life. The pile was ready, and the false and scandalous inscription on the stake, when, as it was just eight o'clock, the procession, with its ample escort of English soldiery, arrived. In a solemn voice the Bishop of Beauvais pronounced the sentence of expulsion from the Church; and then, humbling herself upon her knees in tears and prayers to God, the poor maiden, with her dying voice, protested that she still put confidence in her revelations, and that she had "nothing to revoke or to retract." At her request a crucifix was handed to her, and with this pressed against her heart, and the name of the immaculate Virgin, and of Jesus, on her lips, she died amidst the flames. What remained of her afterwards was cast into the Seine.

In his concluding section, M. Desjardins, formally and with admirable force, sets forth, on several grounds, the injustice of the sentence against Joan, and the barbarity of the fate she was consigned to. But what is infinitely more interesting than this, is the account he gives us of the revision of that sentence, twenty-five years afterwards, by a tribunal specially appointed to examine all the witnesses who could throw any light upon the

[b] "Pour ce qui est en la cédulle de l'abjuration, je ne l'entendois pas; ce que j'ay faict c'est de paour du feu. Depuis ce jour, les sainctes sont venues à moy, et elles m'ont dit que c'estoit grand pitié de la trayson que j'avoie consentye, et que, pour saulver ma vie, je me damprois, et qu'il estoit bien vray que c'estoit Dieu qui m'avoit envoyée. Quelque chose qu'on m'ait fait révoquer, j'affirme icy que je n'ay jamais rien fait contre Dieu ou la foy."—*Vie die Jeanne d'Arc*, p. 200.

true character of the unfortunate heroine, and upon the charges which had been so recklessly permitted to defame and to destroy her. We have no space for the particulars of this investigation. Its result is thus stated by our author:—

"On the 7th of July, [1456] the revision of the sentence was delivered at Rouen; the twelve articles on which the condemnation of the first judges had been founded were torn up in public, the odious sentence was abrogated and annulled, and processions solemnly proceeded to the cemetery of Saint Ouen, and to the old market-place,—sites made holy by the martyrdom of Joan."

KANSAS.

THE sun, in its daily course, shines upon no fairer portion of the earth's surface than that embraced within the borders of the territory of KANSAS. Situated within the very heart of the United States, midway between the north and south, the east and west—presenting a varied aspect of mountain and valley, prairie and bluff, intersected by noble rivers, with a soil fertile beyond all comparison, productive of grain and fruits in boundless variety, together with a genial, healthy climate—it is scarcely possible to conceive of a more inviting resting-place for the weary feet of the emigrant, or a more promising sphere of operations for the enterprising and restless "settler," ever seeking a farther "far West." Its area surpasses in extent that of the thirteen Atlantic states; yet if we refer to a map three years old, we shall seek in vain for this word Kansas. The space it occupies on these maps marked "the Great American Desert;" and, until recently, was occupied solely by various tribes of Indians—"the Indian territory." But the savage daily recedes before the encroaching steps of the Anglo-Saxon. How many thousands of years has this region been a solitary and uncultivated waste! And although but a few months have elapsed since the white man sought there a new home, yet its soil is deeply stained with his brother's blood; and most hideous tragedies have been enacted in the never-ending strife between freedom and slavery, even on the very soil which, by solemn prohibition, was proclaimed for ever exempt from involuntary servitude.

By an Act of Congress, dated 30th of May, 1854, it was declared that

"All the territory of the United States included within the following limits, except such portions thereof as are hereinafter expressly exempted from the operations of this Act, to wit: beginning at a point on the western boundary of the State of Missouri, where the parallel of 37° N. crosses the same; thence west on said parallel to the eastern boundary of New Mexico; thence north on said boundary to latitude 38°; thence following said boundary westward to the east boundary of the territory of Utah, on the summit of the Rocky Mountains; thence northward on said summit to the parallel of 40° N.; hence east on said parallel to the western boundary of said state to the place of beginning—is constituted the territory of Kansas; and when admitted as a State or States, the said territory, or any portion of the same, shall be received into the Union *with or without slavery*, as their constitutions may prescribe at the time of their admission."

The attractions and resources of this Eden were speedily made known through the newspapers; and it soon became evident that a great tide of emigration would naturally flow into Kansas from the northern and eastern States; and an association was formed for the purpose of "assisting emi-

grants to settle in the West." The objects of this association were—to induce emigrants to move westward in such large bodies, that arrangements might be made with the railway and other trafficking companies, for effecting their transit at reduced rates; to erect saw-mills and boarding-houses, and establish schools in different localities, that the people might at once surround themselves with the resources of older states, and not waste years deprived of the privileges and blessings of social life, as most early settlers in the West had done.

The originators of this association were New-Englanders—men of honour, sterling integrity, and exalted views; who devoted their time and their money with untiring energy to the sacred cause of liberty. They were prompted to this undertaking from a consciousness that the battle of freedom must sooner or later be fought in this remote region, and that it required the stout hearts and willing hands of those who had been nursed in the "cradle of liberty," to plough the soil and sow the seeds of that priceless treasure for which their fathers had freely shed their blood, and which they, as true heritors, were bound not only to defend against the present foe, but also to transmit unimpaired to posterity.

On the 1st of August, 1854, a party of about thirty settlers, chiefly from New England, arrived in the territory of Kansas, and settled upon a spot previously selected for its peculiar beauty; and, in honour of a philanthropic citizen of Boston, named it Lawrence. On its way to the territory, this party had met with obstructions and abuse from bands of Missourians, who were violently opposed to the invasion of these missionaries of freedom; and by putting in pretended claims for every spot selected by the new settlers, and by various disputes on frivolous pretexts, attempted to frighten and drive them away. On the 28th of September, 1854, a "squatter" meeting was held at about two miles from Lawrence, at which the "free-state" men found themselves in the majority. They decided by vote that no person non-resident in the territory should be allowed to vote at their meetings, &c.; and for a time they made their own regulations.

A second New-England party arrived early in September, and settled also at Lawrence. As soon as it became known that a settlement of New-Englanders was being made at Lawrence, every means were employed to break it up. The settlers, however, proceeded with their appointed task, and erected a saw-mill, boarding-houses, stores, &c. These buildings were of pole and thatch, of most primitive construction.

On the 1st of October the first sermon was preached, and the first Bible-class formed, in Lawrence; and on the 9th, Governor Reeder, with the other officers appointed by the President, arrived in the territory. The first election was for a delegate to Congress; it was held on the 29th of November, 1854. Meanwhile a conspiracy against the rights of the settlers was gaining ground in Missouri, and before the day of election armed hordes poured over her borders. A candidate for delegate was told he would be maltreated, and probably killed, if he ventured to challenge a vote at the polls: he was compelled to seek protection of the judges. In one remote district, with a thin population, no less than five-hundred and eighty-four illegal votes were cast, and only twenty legal. At Leavenworth, then a small village, several hundred men crossed over from the adjoining State of Missouri, encamped about the place, and controlled the polls. By these illegal votes, General (?) Whitfield was elected delegate to Congress.

In January, Governor Reeder ordered a census to be taken. The popu-

lation numbered 8,501. On the day the census returns were completed, he issued a proclamation for an election to be held on March 30, 1855, for the Legislative Assembly. But long before the day of the election arrived, the border papers were rife with their threats of outrage. The following, from the "Leavenworth Herald," will serve to shew the sentiments of the pro-slavery party, and their intentions as to the manner in which Kansas was to be made a Slave State. One Stingfellow addressed a crowd at St. Joseph, in Missouri, in the following terms:—

"I tell you to mark every scoundrel among you that is the least tainted with free-soilism, or abolitionism, and exterminate him. Neither give nor take quarter from the —— rascals. I propose to mark them in this house, and on the present occasion, so you may crush them out. To those having qualms of conscience as to violating laws, state or national—the time has come when such impositions must be disregarded, as your lives and property are in danger; and I advise you, one and all, to enter every election district in Kansas, in defiance of Reeder and his myrmidons, and vote at the point of the bowie-knife and revolver. Neither give nor take quarter, as our cause demands it. It is enough that our slave-holding interest wills it, from which there is no appeal. What right has Governor Reeder to rule Missourians in Kansas? His proclamation and prescribed oath must be disregarded; it is your interest to do so. Mind that slavery is established where it is not prohibited."

The Missourians, excited by extravagant statements circulated among them by designing men as to the object and character of eastern immigration, with their low passions and narrow prejudices worked upon to a high degree, were now fully equal to any deeds of violence. A few days before the 30th of March, crowds of men might be seen wending their way to some general rendezvous, in various counties in Missouri. They were a rough, brutal-looking set of nondescripts; each wore, as a mark to distinguish him from the settlers, a white or a blue ribbon: this, however, was wholly unnecessary, as no one could possibly mistake one of these ruffians for an intelligent, educated settler. Other Missourians, who did not cross the border to vote, contributed provisions, waggons, or money, for this new raid. Provisions were sent in advance of the invaders, who overran a fair country with drunkenness and fraud; and were ready, if their cause demanded it, for murder. On the evening previous to the election, and on the following morning, about one thousand men, armed with guns, rifles, pistols, and bowie-knives, trailing two pieces of cannon, loaded with musket-balls, entered Lawrence, under the command of Col. Samuel Young, of Boone county, and of Claiborne F. Jackson. They came in about one hundred and ten waggons—some were on horseback, marching with music and banners flying.

On their way to Lawrence, this band of desperadoes met one of the election judges, Mr. N. B. Blanton, formerly of Missouri, who had been appointed by Governor Reeder. Upon saying that, in the execution of the duties of his office, he should feel bound to demand from voters the oath as to residence in the territory, they endeavoured, first by bribes, then by threats of hanging, to induce him to accept their votes without the oath. As Mr. Blanton did not appear at the poll on the election-day, they appointed in his place a new judge, who held that a man had a right to vote if he had been in the territory but an hour.

Before the voting commenced the Missourians declared that, "if the judges appointed by the governor did not allow them to vote, they would appoint judges who would:" and in one instance they did so.

Seldom has a popular election in a "free country" been conducted under such auspices as these. The scene was in a log-cabin; around which the

crowd was often so great, that many of the voters, after voting, were hoisted on to the roof of the building, to make room for others. Then, when the lawful settlers began to vote, they had to pass between a double file of armed men, who continually demanded with threats of shooting or hanging, those men of Lawrence who had made themselves conspicuous by the assertion of the "majesty of the law." During the day many of the settlers were driven from the scene with violent threats, and one only escaped death by a perilous leap off the high bank of a river.

The Missourians, roaming through the village, entered the houses of the residents, and unceremoniously took their meals with them. They also loudly threatened to destroy the dwellings, but no disturbance took place.

The number of votes polled was 1,030; out of this total, 802 were non-residents, and consequently illegal voters.

Similar scenes of violence and outrage were enacted at other places in the territory. The judges who refused either to yield to violence or to resign, were threatened with instant death. The polls, ballot-boxes, and poll-books were seized upon by the marauders. One of the election-judges who refused to sign the illegal returns, was fired upon on his way home, but fortunately escaped uninjured. With levers they tried to overthrow the poiling-place, and only desisted when it became known that some of their own party would be endangered by the act. A judge who made affidavit in a protest against the illegality of the election, was indicted for perjury. A lawyer who made a similar protest, was notified to leave the place; upon his refusal, he was seized, taken across the river to Western Missouri, where, after being tarred and feathered, and shaved on one side of his head, he was marched about the streets, ridden on a rail, and finally sold at auction either by or to a negro.

Extremes meet; here we have the extreme of despotism in a country boasting of the "largest liberty." To such extremities of tyranny may men be driven by no stronger motive than self-interest. For this, law and justice are set at defiance, the law-makers and judges even aiding and abetting acts subversive of all social order, exposing peaceable citizens to imminent peril from mobs infuriated with drink, goaded by fiendish prejudices even to the infliction of violent death.

Of the population of the United States, numbering upwards of 25,000,000, about 3,000,000 are in slavery. The slave-holders amount to 200,000: by combined action they have acquired a power and influence for evil that threatens most seriously to impair the integrity of the Union. Through the opposition of "abolitionists," "free-soilers," "free-state" men, to the increase of slave territory within the limits of the Union, an antagonism is set up, whose fruits are strikingly shewn in the brief but pregnant history of Kansas. It is south of "Mason and Dixon's line;" and the slave-holder, feeling his security endangered by the too close proximity of a new free-state, where but yesterday existed only an unpeopled desert,—he is roused to opposition, and his cry is "war to the knife" against the intruder. These men are fond of "big words," and used to the exercise of unrestrained will upon the unhappy beings they call their "property;" they are but little fitted, by education or the wholesome discipline of society, to brook restraint in the exercise of "their rights." But a bully is proverbially a coward, and in all the scenes of hostility in which the Missourian has figured, cowardice and cruelty are his chief characteristics. What has been signified with the title of the "War in Kansas" appears, after deducting the bravado so freely indulged in, to have been little more than an attempt by a party to

carry certain measures, at first by intimidation, and subsequently, goaded on by drunkenness and defeat, by violence.

We now resume our narrative of the history of the struggle for liberty in Kansas.

As may be supposed, the integrity of Governor Reeder forbad the hope of his ever becoming a tool in the hands of the slave-holders. Their next object was to remove him, either legally or by violence. He was many times threatened with death. On April the 9th a document entitled a "People's Proclamation," signed CITIZENS OF KANSAS TERRITORY, was issued, denouncing the unfitness of Governor Reeder for his office, and calling upon the people to elect, on the 28th of September, a fit person to recommend to the President as his successor. Meanwhile Governor Reeder returned to his home in Eastern Pennsylvania, and was honoured with a public reception. On the 2nd of July, the Legislature (elected by Missourians) assembled, as ordered by Governor Reeder; at Pawnee, more than 100 miles from the border. One member, a Mr. Conway, resigned his seat in the council, on the ground that, having been elected by illegal votes, this pretended Legislature had no claim to that character. The members of the House chosen at the new election ordered by Governor Reeder, were deprived of their seats. On the 4th, the Legislature passed an act removing the seat of government to the Shawnee Mission. Governor Reeder vetoed it, as being inconsistent with the organic act. On the 16th, the Legislature reassembled at the Shawnee mission, and on the 22nd, D. Houston, the only free-state member of the Assembly, resigned his seat; not only on the ground that the Legislature was an illegal body, but that, by its removal from Pawnee, it had nullified itself. The laws passed by the Shawnee Legislature were of an intolerant character, allowing no rights to the people of the territory. They were copied from the Missouri statute-book, with the exception of those relating to the qualifications of voters of the Legislative Assembly and the slave code, which were made especially to crush the people of this territory, who were allowed no voice in those matters of government which most concerned them.

Chapter CLI. of "The Laws of the Territory of Kansas" relates to the punishment of offences against slave property. Section 13 states that "no person who is conscientiously opposed to holding slaves, or who does not admit the right to hold slaves in this territory, shall sit as juror on the trial of any prosecution for any violation of any of the sections of this act." Had these acts been legal, Kansas would have been constituted a slave-holding State. Upon their promulgation, several meetings were held by the settlers, to take the matter into consideration, and to deliberate upon the propriety of holding a general convention, with the view of forming a State Government, and to ask for admission into the Union, as a State, at the next Congress.

The corrupt Cabinet of Washington, having seen that in Governor Reeder the people of the territory had an impartial friend, and that he followed to the letter the law under which he acted as Governor, determined to remove him, and also to force slavery upon Kansas. A false charge was trumped up against him, of speculating in Kaw lands. He had given offence by repudiating the acts of the Legislature because of their holding their session in violation of the organic act. But no man of integrity could long hold this office, as he must inevitably displease both the people of Missouri and the federal head.

Governor Reeder was removed, and Mr. Dawson nominated in his place,

but he declined the appointment. Then Wilson Shannon, of Ohio, was selected, and accepted the office. Coming from a free State, it was expected he would prove an enlightened man, with true sympathy for this infant State. Those who were acquainted with the antecedents of his life —his profligate career in Mexico and in California—expected nothing but a tool of the administration and of Missouri; and such he proved.

A mass convention was held at Lawrence, on August 15, 1855, and on the 19th a delegate convention was held at Topeka, to take into consideration the formation of a State constitution. After full discussion, the convention decided to call a constitutional convention, and organized a provisional government to superintend the election of delegates. A delegate convention of the free-state party was held at Big-Springs, September 5, to fix a day for the election of a delegate to Congress, and to nominate a candidate. At this convention, the 9th of October was named for the election, instead of the 2nd, the day fixed by the Shawnee Mission Legislature, and ex-Governor Reeder was nominated for candidate. This convention, by resolution, referred the matter of a State organization to the Topeka convention, which was to represent all parties.

From the frequent outrages and street-broils enacted in Lawrence, the inhabitants entered into a self-defensive organization; and, as the badges they wore gave evidence of the existence of a secret society, the outrages ceased. The Missourians threatened to attack the place with two regiments, each a thousand strong. They also erected a gallows, whereon to hang Governor Reeder. A young free-state man was killed by a pro-slavery man, the provocation being a dispute about a claim: no effort was made to bring the murderer to justice. But a free-state man, having killed a man in self-defence, was confined in prison, and Judge Lecompte packed a jury to get him indicted. The design of the pro-slavery men was to drive out all who were true to the principles of freedom, and the officials sympathized with and abetted their design. Justice was mocked at this shameless course.

The question now arose, Shall the free-state men obey the laws forced upon them by the Missourians? to refuse would be to afford a pretext to their enemies for destroying Lawrence. A spirit of determined resistance manifested itself, and preparations for defence were commenced; for an attack was threatened by the Missourians, with Governor Shannon at their head. He, however, contented himself with calling out the militia. Kansas was to be subjugated at all hazards. But as yet Lawrence had not furnished a pretext, for the people had broken no laws, although they had protested against laws not made by themselves.

Another murder, committed on a free-state man, brought matters nearer to a crisis. Governor Shannon went to Lawrence to treat for peace. He told the invaders that a misunderstanding existed,—that the people of Lawrence had violated no law,—that they would not resist any properly appointed officer in the execution of the laws, and concluded by advising them to go home to Missouri. Most of them followed this advice, and returned home, carrying with them their dead,—one killed by the falling of a tree, one accidentally shot by the guard, and one killed in a quarrel. The prisoners on both sides were released. The militia were so indignant with the Governor for the truce, that they threatened to Lynch him. It is a novelty in the annals of legislation, for the Governor of a free State to enter into a treaty with the citizens over whom his jurisdiction extended, having in view their obedience to the laws. The difficulty was far from being

settled: the invaders were disappointed in their thirst for revenge and plunder, and returned home with a secret discontent, planning a new invasion and new villanies.

On the 15th of December the election for the adoption of the State constitution took place. As the election was proceeding quietly, a party of the marauders smashed the windows of the building where the election was being held, jumped in and drove off the judges, assaulted the clerks, and carried off the ballot-boxes.

The winter was passed by the settlers in a continual apprehension of a fresh invasion.

Upon the assembling of the Legislature, on the 4th of March, Judge Elmore expressed a strong desire that the members should not take the oath of office, as such an act would be considered illegal, and they would be immediately arrested. The President, it was said, intended to carry matters thus far, and sent the United States' Marshal to Topeka, to make arrests. By failing to take the oath of office, the existing free-state constitution became of no account.

These continual acts of oppression against Kansas, on the part of the general Government, served to check the immigration to that territory; still its growth was steadily progressive: new towns were constantly springing up, and the superior character of the settlers constituted a society as refined and intelligent as any in the Union.

The settlers in Kansas next presented a memorial to Congress, exhibiting the wrongs they endured, and the injuries they suffered. A commission was appointed to investigate the causes of their complaints; and about the 17th of April the commissioners arrived. Their proceedings struck terror into the heart of the evil-doers, who, fearing that all their nefarious plans might be frustrated, felt that a desperate effort must be made to break up the sittings of the Commission; and their plan soon revealed itself. An untoward incident now occurred in the attempted assassination of the sheriff, who had made himself very obnoxious by the harsh manner in which he had discharged the duties of his office. The inhabitants of Lawrence repudiated any participation in the foul deed.

A combination of exciting circumstances soon led to an attack upon the town of Lawrence, which was sacked and destroyed in the name of the law, and a reign of terror was fully established in Kansas.

The conduct of President Pierce has been severely censured in this affair, and in his late message to Congress he has dwelt upon the matter at some length, and endeavoured to exonerate himself from the charge of encouraging the evil deeds of the pro-slavery party, for which he has a strong bias. While the Kansas settlers were suffering the greatest wrongs and cruelties from lawless bands of desperadoes, they were entitled to the assistance of the general government; failing to receive this, they had no alternative but to organize means for self-defence; it was then that the President exercised his power, and by calling the justifiable measures of the "free-state" men *treasonable*, he employed the United States troops to crush them, and no alternative remained for the settlers but to submit. When they legally assembled to memorialize Congress upon the subject of their wrongs, a body of soldiers came and dispersed them. This act occurred on the 4th of July, the anniversary of the declaration of American independence.

Upon the recent assembling of Congress, a discussion took place on the 9th December last, in the House of Representatives, as to the admission of

Mr. Whitfield, the delegate from Kansas. As he had been elected by the illegal votes of the Missourians, his right was disputed. Upon "a call of the House" being moved, it was refused by a vote of 99 to 112. The question was, shall Mr. Whitfield be sworn? and the House decided *yea* by 112 votes to 108 *nays*. He accordingly took the oath and his seat.

We might fill many pages with the mere catalogue of the atrocities committed in this strange civil war. The struggle still continues, but of its issue there can be no fear or doubt—the cause of freedom must eventually triumph; and although the condition of the "free-soilers" is one of imminent peril, from their isolated position, and the overwhelming numbers of their enemies, the balance of power will doubtless, through the energies and sympathy of the "North," shortly be restored. This struggle has no parallel in the annals of civilization, and while it lasts, must command the attention and sympathy of all who possess the blessings of a dearly-bought freedom like that enjoyed by ourselves.

A ROMANCE OF THE OLD WORLD ILLUSTRATED FROM DRAMAS OF THE NEW.

THE "Tempest" is familiar to all readers of Shakespeare (and who is not numbered among them?)—it is one of the first pieces to attract us, by its language, its character, its etherial agencies, and its romantic plot.

Is there an original or a parallel elsewhere to be found for it?

To find or make such parallels, and to strike out resemblances, is a favourite pursuit with many, and to search for such must be as allowable in the world of sentiments and abstractions as in that of nature. Nay, it may be said that, while in the one instance it is a task of fancy often threading together profitless combinations, the other is an exercise of taste and feeling offering play to the intellect and refinement to the imagination, possibly leading to new discoveries, unveiling latent meanings, propagating new comparisons, contrasts, and ideas.

In this case let us analyse the incidents:—A banished and fugitive prince on an unfriendly coast, a doubtful or hostile fleet at hand, surprised by an overwhelming tempest; this tempest the work of supernatural instruments, employed first for destruction, seemingly, then overruled to save. Hear the consulting powers, and the princess interceding, and thread the delicate chain of sequences by which, without violence to the natural order of events, beauty is made first a suppliant for the endangered, and then from pity turned to love.

Then turn we to another scene of another date, of a more precise locality, a more historical appearance. It opens in the neighbourhood of ancient Carthage, and we find the hero, a wandering prince, outcast from his desolated native land, with a few followers, who cling to him for weal or woe, and follow his star of destiny, whether it be to light them to a refuge, built up in a new realm; or whether, as the first dangers threaten, they have but escaped the storm of war to be engulfed by the storms of ocean. The fleet is on the sea, and shaping, or rather struggling to shape, its course to that land of invention and romance which is also the promised land of their destiny—Italy; when the storm-fiends that ride the middle air are let loose, and with a roar and dash of winds and waters they are buffeted and lost in a three days' darkness, relieved only, or interrupted, by the lightning-glare. There

is the terror of "the sea mounting to the welkin's cheek;" the labouring of "the brave vessel with the noble creatures in her, whose cry knocks against the heart." The hero even gives up himself for lost, and groans over a lot that has rescued him from death in defence of his native soil, and from companionship with those who fell there, to die out of sight and sympathy. Why had he not been cut off where there might have been glory in the conflict and a memorial in the grave? But no; deliverance is at hand. "A god of power, that would sink the sea within the earth, or e'er it should the good ship swallow, and her freighting souls."

"Tell your piteous heart
There's no harm done."

He escapes, though hardly, to the shore, with one constant comrade. His other followers are more evilly treated, by those who are set to guard the frontiers of an infant colony from depredators and disguised or doubtful foes,—(such is the queen's own explanation, when the deputation reaches her court).

He and his faithful second-self, tempted by their necessities and the pursuit of game, venture far inland. They are met by a seeming huntress, who frankly recounts the story of her country, and aids and guides them on their way to the new court, and cheers them with the assurance of a kind reception;—and not in vain, for our actor here too is a spirit: discovered both by her surprising omens and her own undissembled grace, the goddess stands confest. Then, like the huntress in Glenfinlas,—

"Tall waxed the spirit's altering form."

Her office done, she vanishes—"into air, into thin air." The protected ones wend their way—they reach the town; they mark the busy hopeful eagerness, characteristic of the founders of their own fortunes in a foreign land; and find fresh assurance that their star is in the ascendant: their fame is gone before them, and their story furnishes the sculptures that grace the palace-walls.

They are then in a manner prepared for the condescension and hospitality of the queen's welcome to them. Yet, though predisposed to admiration, and familiar with the tales of their heroism, still is she "fancy free."

And at this point ends our comparison with the "Tempest." The scenes of enterprise and danger, of discovery and meeting, of welcome and joy, have so far found a parallel and likeness; to continue the lines, a fresh starting-point is necessary: but in the same great picturer of nature's world and the passions of the human heart, we find another drama to supply us almost word for word with the later progress of the story; for the adventure which in the first drama closed with prosperity and restoration, here is carried on to other consequences, and developes into a true-love tale.

It may and must be so characterized. If it be not a true tale, yet is it a true love. If it be legendary in its basis, it shall still be found true in its details; true to nature, true to life—reflecting the likeness of a thousand lives, the beatings of a thousand hearts—mirroring a thousand streams that flow from the fountains of youth across the world's wide valley; which, smooth in the outset, are presently thrust back by chafing reefs, closed over by frowning rocks, tangled beneath the brakes of suffering, gloomed over by the drooping willows of despair, and hardly win a tortuous way to where the jutting side is suddenly disclosed. There is but one advance, and a precipice is in front; there is a leap and a splash, and the bursting cataract is engulfed.

Such is the story of the loves of Dido and Æneas.

PART II.

THE feast is spread. The guests are the wanderer and his companions in adventure, entertained by those who, like themselves, are the founders of their own fortunes in a strange land; who have experienced their hardships and reached the success and the settlement they are yet but aspiring to, who love (in their queen's words) to renew their remembrance of peril; and their rejoicing sense of safety, by extending the relief they once needed to those who need it now.

They compassionate, they cherish, unconscious of the chasm at their feet, which shall engulf some and separate the rest.

But as yet all is bright; and a part of the entertainment is of a kind which unlocks more freely the sources of sympathy—the relation to the assembled company of the dangers that have beset the exile's path. He,

> "questioned of the story of his life
> From year to year—the battles, sieges, fortunes,
> . . . . . ran it through
> Even to the very moment.
> He spoke of most disastrous chances,
> Of moving accidents by flood and field,
> Of hair-breadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly breach."

This tale might be told in Othello's phrase; nor is the character of the sequel all unlike.

The lay is over—the guests are gone. What is the impression left on the queenly hostess? All have listened with admiration, she with love. It needed not the subtle machinery of the disguised Cupid, and his substitution for Ascanius, to prepare us for a tide of fresh feeling, overpowering in its advances, disastrous in result. From the first she has been touched, perhaps unconscious of the wound; but she feeds the subtle poison in her veins, and the life-blood of her whole system is fevered by it. The fire, secret but consuming, finds its fuel; the personal daring of the hero, with the glory of his race, is ever recurring to her imagination, his features are entrancing her gaze, his accents falling softly on her ear, and allow her no pause of rest to lessen or forget their force. Unable to contain herself, she unfolds her tale of anxieties to her sister's ready sympathy. Her first feeling is curiosity, wonder, mystery;—his striking mien, his noble heart, his bold achievements; the sport of destiny, but by destiny and war unscathed. The fancy follows its natural bent in picturing some superhuman being's presence under the veil of a princely sufferer.

But what is this to her? She cannot love. Her heart is in the coffin with her one only love, and she will stay till it comes back to her. So she has resolved; but the very assertion of her unchangeable resolve betrays the first entrance of the doubt. "The lady doth protest too much, methinks." The question has been entertained. The heart has been touched, and reels. She recognises the old advance of likings deepening into love, but she rejects it as a weakness. She prays for the alternative of death, rather than the possibility of change. Let the earth yawn to its centre—let the shades, the pale and chilling shades, envelope and enfold her—let the night cling round her shuddering in its depth, before she can give up what she has pledged herself to maintain, or burst the bonds of womanly affection and constancy.

Now is her sister's opportunity to "step between her and her fighting soul;" but she will rather undermine than aid her resolution, and find such

reasons for consenting to a new career, that love may seem not "the hey-day in the blood," but the cool choice that "waits upon the judgment."

Why should she wear away her youth in a childless widow's grief? Can the tenant of the grave claim such a devotedness from her, or even care for it? If she has rejected other suitors, is the rejection which her feelings dictated to become in turn their law? Nay, there is more at stake; and what inclination points to, true policy prescribes: the dangers of her infant state, with jealous neighbours around, and foes whose enmity follows her flight—the ambition of securing its interests, and raising it to glory, bid her alike to compass the means of safety, strength, and prosperity, in the union an auspicious Providence seems to place within her power.

Both cause and consequence find their parallel in Othello and his young bride. Unnatural as some might deem it, that she—

> "in spite of nature,
> Of years, of country, credit, everything,
> Should fall in love with what she fear'd,"

she surrenders

> "her heart, subdued
> Even to the very quality of her lord;
> And to his honours and his valiant parts
> Does she her soul and fortunes consecrate."
> "Ever as she could,
> She'd come again, and with a greedy ear
> Devour up his discourse," .... with
> "prayer of earnest heart
> That he would all his pilgrimage dilate,
> Whereof by parcels she had something heard,
> But not intentively."—He
> "often did beguile her of her tears.....
> She lov'd him for the dangers he had pass'd,
> And he lov'd her that she did pity them."

What a picture is then presented to us of a struggle with forbidden passion, and the feverish attempts to dissemble and elude it! No excitement of novelty or pleasure, no recourse to all the rites soothsayers can devise or priests perform, to check it in the mastery it attains, or cure its corroding touch. Dido is (and where is a keener simile to be found?) the stricken deer—wounded, she knows not whence—rushing, she knows not whither, for a refuge from the pain; the hunter is ignorant of the wound, but his arrow is not the less fatal, and the barb can but be extracted with the life-blood. Such are

> "the wounds invisible
> That love's keen arrows make."

The presence of her stranger-guest is but a short relief; his absence kindles the imagination,—the public interests are forgotten, the public works are given up,—an evidence refusing longer concealment of the new power which has become paramount.

Yet, were it not for these mental struggles, implying a kind of prescience of it, it might have seemed that all promised fair; all went "merry as a marriage-bell," and the favoured lover might have taken up Othello's words:—

> "If after every tempest come such calms,
> Let the winds blow till they have waken'd death."

But his ambition is made of sterner stuff than to rest in these day-dreams. Again, like Othello, no sooner has the tide of fortune seemed at its height, and attachment been crowned and ratified by union, than the crisis of events

separates the pair. In Othello's case, it is indeed the force of patriotism, and a call to honourable service in his country's cause; with Æneas, however disguised by the semblance of a message from on high, by recollections of destiny, by forecast for Ascanius, there is too much of preference and inconstancy, less of consideration and regard for the heart surrendered to him: he has started at the summons, like a guilty thing; his preparations for flight are made no less hastily than in secret; while deception seems to excuse itself by the plea of kindness, and desertion is justified as duty.

Such secrecy is short, or soon unveiled. "All-telling fame has noised abroad" the sudden change; the betrayed, roused to madness, turns upon her betrayer.

The first exclamation is one of horror at his dissembling perfidy, but is followed by softer recollections of past endearments, and anticipations of her own helplessness and death. And is he so proof against these thoughts, and so bent upon the course now open to him, as to forget the obstacles, or at least the pretexts for delay, which the very seasons interpose? Is his the patriot's fervour? or would he so "restem his backward course" if the destination were to Troy? or can it be thought that he is tired of his love; and has levity engendered hate, and hate suggested flight; and is any flight welcome that bears him from her sight?

Tears, pledges, espousals, union, the succour in time of need, the regard to "all that life holds soft and dear," are claims upon him to pity and to reciprocate.

What has she not forfeited for him? The friendship of the bordering princes, who had courted her alliance; the attachment of her subjects, rendered jealous of the foreigners preferred; the credit of her vestal throne and former fame. And her reward is that she is left to die, without even that which her woman's heart suggests as the last solace in desolation—a child who should divert her affection to itself, and beguile her with the likeness of her lost love.

Such is the passionate appeal, trying in turn the effects of reproach, and the pleas of despair, pity, shame, and tenderness, with "a cry that knocks against the very heart;" but it is met by a resolution proof at all points, and cold, as it were, in self-defence. Not that he will deny his obligations to the queen, much less forget his love,—a love to be remembered "while memory holds a place in the distracted brain." Yet has his stay been not of his own seeking, nor may he now prolong it. He is, as she has been, a wanderer, not led by his own will, nor free to rest short of his destined home.

But that in his cold reasonings there is no show of reciprocated feeling, the scene might correspond to Childe Harold's phrase of—

"Love watching madness with unalterable mien."

He is fixed and steadfast; she is lashed to frenzy by her repulse, exclaims upon his ingratitude and her own fatal self-surrender; her misery vents itself in imprecations of revenge, not ceasing even with her death; she tears herself away, to hide her head in darkness, and quench her suffering in despair. While, however, the busy preparations are going forward, she ventures yet again to believe that she is dear to him; she bows her spirit to fresh entreaty and to tears, and, through the medium of her sister, she tries once more what a gentler submissiveness may avail, to win delay at least, that the lesson of resignation may be learnt, and time soothe passion into silence and tranquillity.

Alas! even this last hope is denied her; aghast at her destiny, she finds no tranquillity, save in the prospect of the tomb. Portents and prodigies combine to overpower her shattered feelings,—the visions and voices of earlier days and her first love, terrors in her dreams by night, more startling than the waking sense of loneliness brought back by day.

She must, then, die; but her sister's aid is needed—and can she aid in this? She must be beguiled, by the pretence of magic charms and ceremonies, into preparing the funeral pile to release the victim from her living death.

The pyre is prepared, the charms are said: have they indeed power to soothe the mind diseased? Believe it not. All else is hushed in repose—land and seas, field and forest, man and beast; the ever-restless motion, the ever-twittering note, of birds, is still; all but one, whose nerves are strung to sleeplessness, whose heart is now crushed by its pain, now stirred by its frenzy,—in each incapable of rest, and hopeless of relief.

The night is passed in conceiving alternatives of action, and rejecting each, as found in turn unavailing. The dawn of day brings on a fresh convulsive action, and, by revealing the fleet in life and motion, quickens into a new and last effort the almost spent passion and the sinking heart. She sees her betrayers starting on the path of desertion to her, of bright and bounding enterprise to them. She sees the mockery of contrast, and feels its agony. Revenge and fury are instinctive, but powerless. Here is the depth of remorse, deepened by the false glare of the virtues whose semblance lent the charm to his tale of adventure, and won her confiding heart. Visions of impossible and unnatural revenge on him and his, of deadly struggles and sweeping destruction, fill her imagination; and, lighted up by the inspiration of approaching death, her imprecations become prophetic, and forebode not only his personal sufferings, but the destinies of his kingdom and descendants, down to the career of that avenger who should start up from amongst her people, to carry fire and sword, conquest and desolation, into the adopted country of the author of her wrongs.

Yet do her last thoughts find vent in a burst of tenderness, and the last scene of all closes over the plaintive and pathetic echoes of her overwhelming though unsurrendered love,—and "farewell, queen!"

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

A LOVE for pictorial art, together with a higher appreciation of its value and importance in a national point of view, has greatly increased since the date of the erection of the niggard structure now honoured with the title of National Gallery[a]. This edifice is, in fact, merely one wing of a screen for a barracks and a workhouse; the other wing is occupied by an encroaching neighbour, which, like the fabled cuckoo in the hedge-sparrow's nest, bids fair to oust its more modest and unassuming co-tenant, if the latter does

[a] A singular phenomenon annually presents itself in Trafalgar-square during the Exhibition season: the doors of the *soi-disant* "Royal" Academy (which, when public accountability is demanded of it, assumes to be a *private*, and therefore an irresponsible, concern,) display a Corporal's guard of honour; while its next-door neighbour, the "National" Gallery—the property of the nation—is left all the year to take care of itself, unhonoured by bearskin or bayonet.

not betake itself in good time to the suburban site marked out at Kensington.

At the date of the erection of this edifice, no further thought was taken of its capacity, than to render it capable of containing the pictures at that time the property of the nation. No provision for future acquisitions was thought necessary, and probably the idea of addition was, in those days of comparative barbarism, not entertained at all. But by legacies and purchases, the few scanty rooms provided for the nation's art-treasures have become over-crowded, and the necessity for a new structure, adequate to the purpose, and worthy of our national resources, is universally conceded; and a new site is, as some think, also required.

Leaving for the present the consideration of these questions of *new structure* and *new site*, let us first enter upon that of what a National Gallery should be composed. Our present National Gallery has, we opine, nothing national about it but the name. This was doubtless bestowed upon it to signify that it is national property,—it is the Nation's Gallery. By the term National Gallery we should prefer to recognise a collection of *national* productions; i. e. the works of our native artists. For such a National Gallery we have, in the bequest of Turner, and in the Vernon and Sheepshanks' collections, a better nucleus and foundation than the Angerstein collection furnished for the *soi-disant* National Gallery.

Such is our idea of a National Gallery:—that it should consist of the works of British artists; of those upon whom time has set its seal of approval; whose popularity no longer depends upon the whims and caprices of ignorant admirers or prejudiced connoisseurs, but whose genius is of the true British stamp,—natural, vigorous, manly, and truthful,—such as we find in the works of Hogarth, Reynolds, Gainsborough, Morland, Wilson, Turner, and others who, living, it would be invidious to name. As most of the works of this race of painters have become absorbed into private collections, the formation of a public gallery of their paintings must necessarily be the slow work of many years. But the generous and patriotic spirit manifested by a Vernon, a Sheepshanks, and a Turner, will doubtless excite emulation in those who possess similar treasures, and, in imitating their example, enable the coming generation to find delight and instruction in a gallery of which it may well be proud, seeing that it would be, in every sense of the word, *National*.

Yet we would not limit our patronage to the productions of deceased artists. For the living there is work demanding the highest genius, and deserving the noblest rewards. The History of England remains yet unpainted. Who that has stood in the spacious galleries of Versailles, before the dramatic and truthful battle-scenes by Vernet, but must have sighed for an English Vernet, with British patronage to sustain him? If it be desirable to encourage an English school of historical painting, there is ample room and verge enough in the incidents our history affords, to employ the pencils of more than one generation of painters; at least, of as many among them as may exhibit the requisite genius to admit of their being entrusted with so important a task. To accomplish this laudable object, *space* is required—in a new National Gallery it may be amply provided. It has long been a reproach to the private patrons of art, that they have withheld their support from the historical painter, while they have continued to lament the absence of an English historical school of painting; but let the *nation* patronize this branch of art, and it will doubtless become as fully developed as it is in other nations. But as a gallery of the works

of the "Old Masters" has become a "fixed idea" in the mind of the British public, we shall give that subject the consideration it appears to demand.

To form a truly good collection of the works of the Old Masters at the present day is, it must be admitted, a hopeless task. Such treasures are too dearly prized by their present owners, public and private, to render it at all probable that they can become accessible to British patrons of art —unless, indeed, universal continental bankruptcy take place; an event, which if not immediately imminent, is, in the minds of those gifted with prophetic ken, not altogether without the bounds of possibility. The public money will continue to be annually voted and misspent upon "copies" and "restorations," valued at more than "originals," and the art-loving nation of Great Britain will have its newly awakened appetite for art fed by German *dilettanti*, whose Teutonic taste (which we cannot altogether admire), and not our own, will for the nonce regulate the supplies. Certain it is, that the additions made in past years to the Angerstein collection *by purchase*, add but little to the value of the nation's gallery, seeing that English connoisseurs are ever but too ready dupes to continental picture-dealers. The recent appointment of a German travelling agent it is premised will guard us from becoming dupes in future, but we confess to having misgivings, both as to the necessity for such an officer, and to the good he may be able to accomplish. He cannot be ubiquitous; and while he is chaffering for Van der Deckers in the north, he may be missing a single opportunity for acquiring a Correggio in the south.

Numerous opportunities of adding to the national collection have occurred during the past five-and-twenty years, which, being callously allowed to pass by unnoticed and unimproved, are gone for ever. And now that a tardy recognition of the necessity and importance of forming a public gallery of Old Masters has arrived, it is, in a measure, too late; for the treasures of the private collections offered for sale have been bought up with avidity by public and private collectors, and doubtless are now become local heir-looms to posterity.

Seeing, then, that we must despair of ever acquiring even a tolerably adequate representation of the various schools of painting, how idle it appears to waste the public money upon works of doubtful character or of second-rate merit. In forming a public gallery, having in view the instruction and delight of the mass of the people, we should abandon all *dilettantism*, and look at the object in a business-like and common-sense manner. The mass of the people, even the rudest and most uneducated, take great delight in pictures; but it is not the technics of art that strike their attention, or command their admiration,—it is the *subject*, and that only. They know nothing of such terms as *chiaroscuro*, or breadth, or handling—and care less; this jargon they wisely leave to the learned: but they can read without interpreters the glowing delineations of a Raphael or a Leonardo, or a Michael Angelo. To the million, good *copies* of the *chefs d'œuvre* of these and other great masters would answer every purpose of the originals, to instruct and delight. If, by good fortune, the "original" of a copy became accessible, the copy might go to furnish a provincial gallery. The *dilettant* will doubtless sneer at the suggestion: to him, a manufactured original is of more value than a good copy, which pretends to be nothing more. But we can conceive of no surer means of advancing a knowledge and taste for art in this country, barren as it is in public galleries of Old Masters, than that here suggested.

From what has been stated, it will appear that there is open to our choice

the formation of a truly National Gallery, composed of the works of native artists; there is also that of a vast gallery of copies of such *chefs d'œuvre* of the Old Masters which it is desirable, but impossible, to obtain; and there is left to us the continuance in the course we have hitherto adopted and followed in the formation of a National Gallery, with such equivocal results.

A commission has just been appointed to consider the question of a *new site* for an edifice adapted to contain the nation's pictures, as well as the antiquities, or at least a portion of them, contained in the British Museum. This question involves so many others, that at present we must confine ourselves to that of *site* alone. Against the locality of the present National Gallery, it is objected that it is cramped for room, and that the pictures are suffering deterioration from dust, and soot. To the first objection, it may be urged, that if the space at present occupied by the barracks and the workhouse were acquired, an edifice could be erected large enough to provide ample room for the acquisitions of centuries. Any other locality would do as well for the barracks, while for the aged and infirm denizens of the workhouse, a rural site would be more consistent with humane keeping.

To the second objection we may reply that probably no thoroughfare actually within the limits of London proper, is more exempt from the evils of soot[b] and dust. As to any injury the pictures may receive from these noxious agents, they are not so invincible but they may be partially, if not wholly, overcome, and rendered innocuous by intelligent and judicious measures taken for their preservation. Certain we are that the influence of atmospheric agencies, even in the lapse of centuries, is insignificant when compared with the annual infliction of cleaning and varnishing to which these pictures have been unfortunately subjected. A picture properly varnished and well ventilated, is as indestructible as any organic substance can well be; and it is as difficult as presumptuous to assign any limits to its durability[c].

In the opinion of most persons who have impartially considered the matter, the locality of the present National Gallery possesses many exclusive advantages. First and chiefest, it is central. Both to residents and visitors, it is accessible without difficulty or loss of time. For professed sight-seers, it is in close proximity to other exhibitions and objects of local interest: it may be reached from any part of London without what may appear to be a sacrifice of time. Even a business-man passing on an errand may venture to "make time" to stop and refresh himself with a hurried glance at the noble works within. But remove this gallery to Kensington, as proposed by certain "practical" art-theorists, and we venture to assert, that for every thousand persons who now visit the national collection of pictures, not more than one will wend his weary way to the distant suburb. What a toilful journey it would prove to all the denizens of the murky regions that lie east of Temple-bar. How foot-sore and weary would the little "pets" become in performing so distant a

[b] The writer has probably never noticed the volumes of opaque smoke frequently emitted from the baths and washhouses in the rear of the National Gallery. The influence of the act of parliament against the smoke nuisance does not appear to extend so far.—ED. GENT. MAG.

[c] In the evidence lately given before a committee of the House of Commons, scarcely a witness appeared to understand either the nature of varnish, or the object with which it is applied.

pilgrimage to the shrine of "high art;" for walk they must, unless we establish a line of railway, with penny fares, from Bow-common to Hammersmith-gate. Remove the National Gallery to Kensington! we might as well transport it to Salisbury Plain. Its very existence would be speedily forgotten by the million, or they would look upon it as inaccessible as Pompeii or Pekin. Let us hope that the good common-sense of the nation will speedily repudiate so obnoxious a scheme. A new National Gallery must be provided, of that there can be no doubt. We tremble, lest its architecture may vie in absurdity with the "Brompton-boiler" style; its management, that of Marlborough-house; or its accessibility, that of the gallery at Blenheim.

RECENTLY REPEALED STATUTES.

On the 21st of July, 1856, the royal assent was given to an act "to repeal certain statutes which are not in use," [19 & 20 Victoriæ, c. 64,] and 118 of such were swept from the law of the land; the series commencing with the venerable Statutes of Westminster of the year 1285, and closing with an act of the year 1777. Four of the repealed statutes are of the reign of Edward I.; five of Edward III.; nine of Richard II.; ten of Henry IV.; five of Henry V.; seven of Henry VI.; two of Edward IV.; eight of Henry VII.; twenty-one of Henry VIII.; eleven of Edward VI.; one of Mary; two of Philip and Mary; twelve of Elizabeth; nine of James I.; two of Charles II.; one of William and Mary; two of William III.; two of Anne; two of George I.; one of George II.; and two of George III.

The subjects embraced by this long course of extinct legislation are sufficiently various; many relate to institutions long since passed away, whilst others apply to "malefacts" but too common at the present day. We find, *inter alia*, statutes for lands in mortmain, and for the manufacture of bricks and tiles; decrees against "Egyptians," as well as against crows and choughs; prohibitions of wasters and vagabonds in Wales, and riotous Irishmen in England; regulations for sheriffs, for victuallers, for hostlers, and for labourers; penalties for "riding in harness," as well as for wearing cloth buttons; acts against "deceits used in painting," as also in making great cables and all other tackling for ships; heavy charges of corruption in custom-house officers, jurors, and gaolers; directions for coal-keels and for woolpacks; limits to iron-works, to sheep-farming, and to dealing in bullocks' horns; Star-chamber decrees against aliens, and an act for maintaining an English population in the Isle of Wight.

Above all, we have stringent statutes against the dishonesty of various tradesmen and artificers. Butchers, bakers, charcoal-men, workers in metals, tinkers, upholsterers, but more especially clothiers and tanners, are attempted to be made honest, but all to no purpose, apparently, so that at last the legislature gave up the task of reforming them in despair, and suffered more than fifty "godly statutes," enacted for their especial restraint, to fall into desuetude; whether to the improvement of commercial morality, or otherwise, may fairly admit of a question.

Before entering on the misdeeds of the trading classes, as thus officially handed down to us, we will glance at some other matters, in relation to

which changes have occurred in the lapse of centuries that afford sufficient reason for the statutes concerning them having fallen into disuse.

The first statute on our list [13 Edw. I. c. 33] is of this nature, and is sufficiently curious to be quoted:—

"Forasmuch," it says, "as many tenants set up crosses, or cause to be set up in their lands, in prejudice of their lords, that tenants should defend themselves against the chief lords of the fee, by the privileges of Templars and Hospitallers; it is ordained, that such lands shall be forfeit to the chief lords, or to the king, in the same manner as is provided for lands aliened in mortmain."

The next statute [13 Edw. I. c. 41] plainly indicates that property given for religious purposes was sometimes dishonestly administered, as it enacts that lands alienated by religious houses shall be seized into the king's hands, if of royal gift, and provides a form of writ by which the descendants of founders may recover them, and add them to their demesne; "and the purchaser shall lose his recovery, as well of the lands, as of the money that he paid."

Another repealed statute of the same prince is one of the famous *Articuli super Chartas* [28 Edw. I. c. 5], extorted from him by his need of money for his foreign wars:—

"The king will that the chancellor and the justices of his bench shall follow him, so that he may have at all times near unto him some sages of the law, which be able duly to order all such matters as shall come into the court, at all times, when need shall require."

Papal provisions, as is well known, formed a ground of quarrel between the popes and the English parliaments, rather than the kings[a], for ages; here is one statute on the subject [25 Edw. III. stat. 5, c. 22,] repealed by the act before us:—

"Because that some do purchase in the court of Rome provisions to have abbeys and priories in England, in destruction of the realm and of holy religion, it is accorded, that every man that purchaseth such provisions of abbeys or priories, that he and his executors and procurators, which do sue and make execution of such provisions, shall be out of the king's protection, and that a man may do with them as of enemies of our sovereign lord the king and his realm; and he that offendeth against such provisors in body or goods, or in other possessions, shall be excused against all people, and shall never be impeached nor grieved for the same at any man's suit."

Whether any one availed himself of this parliamentary license to commit robbery or murder, does not appear from any chronicles that we are acquainted with; but we know from Matthew Paris, that a hundred years before (Feb. 26, 1260,) the Londoners, of their free will, killed in the street one John Legras, who, by virtue of a provision, attempted to take possession of a prebend's stall in St. Paul's.

Among these repealed statutes we find the Statute of Nottingham [10 Edw. III. stat. 3], one of the earliest of our sumptuary laws. It is usually understood that curiousness of diet has been received by us from the French, but if so, and the recital of this statute is to be trusted, we had very early outdone our teachers. It is an ordinance ("*De cibariis utendis*") for the repression of the extravagance of "excessive and over many sorts of costly meats, which the people of this realm have used, more than elsewhere;" for remedy, no one, "of what estate soever he be," was allowed to

[a] Kings frequently solicited them from the popes, when it suited their purpose to interfere with the freedom of election promised to the Church at each successive coronation, if not more frequently; hence they gave but cold support to the passing of the statutes against provisors, and dispensed with them without scruple.

have more than two courses at any one meal, except on the principal feasts in the year, eighteen in number, when he might have three. This ordinance was to be proclaimed in every county, and all were to keep it "without addition or fraud, by covin, evasion, art, or contrivance, or by interpretation of words, or any other colour-seeking;" they were charged to be obedient by their faith and allegiance to the king, their regard for the honour of God, and their care for the profit of the realm; but not all these inducements together have been sufficient to save this ordinance from falling among the class of statutes not in use.

This statute was a few years later followed by the first of the Statutes of Apparel, which are usually supposed to have been swept away *en masse* in the first parliament of James I. One statute, however, [37 Edw. III. c. 15,] which, if acted on, would have strangely influenced the market-price of broadcloth for the last 250 years, appears to have been overlooked, as it stood unrepealed until the last summer. It was intended to take away any ground for evasion of the statute of apparel, and therefore provided—

"That all the makers of cloths within the realm, as well men as women, shall conform them to make their cloths according to the price limited by this ordinance; and that all drapers shall buy and purvey their sorts according to the same price, so that so great plenty of such cloths be made and set to sale in every city, borough, and merchant town, and elsewhere within the realm, that for default of such cloths the said ordinance be in no point broken; and to that shall the said clothmakers and drapers be constrained by any manner way that best shall seem to the king and his council."

Complaints against the corporation of London are rife enough at the present day, and whether well or ill-founded, it is certain that they are of ancient date. The statute 28 Edw. III. c. 10, gives a bad account of the governing body in the year 1354:—

"Because that the errors, defaults, and misprisions which be notoriously used in the city of London, for default of good governance of the mayor, of the sheriffs and the aldermen, cannot be inquired nor found by people of the same city, it is ordained and established, that the said mayor, sheriffs and aldermen, which have the governance of the same city, shall cause to be redressed and corrected the defaults, errors, and misprisions above named, and the same duly punish from time to time, upon a certain pain, that is to say, at the first default a thousand marks to the king, and at the second default two thousand marks, and at the third default that the franchise and liberty of the city be taken into the king's hand: and be it begun to inquire upon them at St. Michael next coming, so that if they do not cause to be made due redress, as is aforesaid, it shall be inquired of their defaults by inquests of people of foreign counties, that is to say, of Kent, Essex, Sussex, Hertford, Buckingham, and Berks, as well at the king's suit as others that will complain."

If indicted by these "foreign jurors," the magistracy were to come out of their city to answer before the king's justices; and as the sheriffs of London were "parties to this business," the constable of the Tower was put in their place to receive and execute all writs and process of attachment, distress, and exigent; "and this ordinance shall be holden firm and stable, notwithstanding any manner of franchise, privilege or customs." A like course was to be had with other offending corporations, only the inquests were to be taken by people of the same county and the delinquents were to be judged at the discretion of such justices as should be assigned to try them.

Henry of Lancaster being greatly indebted to "the villeins of London," as the Yorkists termed them, for his throne, by a statute only now repealed [1 Hen. IV. c. 15,] relieved them from the forfeiture thus threatened, and

appointed the penalty for their default to be "by the advice and discretion of the justices thereto assigned." The preamble states:—

"Our lord the king, considering the good and lawful behaviour of the mayor, sheriffs and aldermen, and all the commonalty of the same city of London towards him, and therefore willing to ease and mitigate the penalty aforesaid. . . ."

This, however, was not the only token of the usurper's good will. The French chronicle of Richard II.[b] gives an account of a present that he made them, and how it was received:—

"In the year thirteen hundred fourscore and nineteen, the 16th of January, being the ninth day after the Kings, and a Wednesday[c], came a fine present, sent by King Henry to the city of London; that is to say, eight heads with their quarters, and twelve living gentlemen, prisoners, bound with whipcord and led between the villeins. The head of the Duke of Surrey was carried first, and upon the highest pole, and before it went the greatest part of the trumpeters and minstrels of the country; and the men of London made great rejoicings. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with eighteen bishops and thirty-two mitred abbots, beside the other prelates, went in procession, all mitred and wearing their ecclesiastical robes, to meet the present sent by King Henry to the Londoners; and they chanted *Te Deum laudamus*, while the people cheered, and shouted out unanimously, 'God preserve and bless our lord King Henry, and my lord the prince!' The archbishop then went to St. Paul's, where they chanted in chorus *Te Deum laudamus*, and afterwards the archbishop preached a sermon."

Thus much for Henry's friends; the Statute-book furnishes us with information regarding his opponents also, and among these the Welsh stand conspicuous. Statutes still unrepealed shew that Owen Glyndwr was a much more formidable antagonist than Lancastrian chroniclers would lead us to believe [see 2 Hen. IV. cc. 16—20; 9 Hen. IV. cc. 1—4], and among those now repealed we have two [4 Hen. IV. cc. 27, 29] which forbid Welsh "minstrels, or vagabonds," to hold assemblies, and order all Welshmen to be disarmed, except those (a very small number, we imagine,) "which be lawful liege people to our sovereign lord the king." Even in the time of Henry VI. they are said to vex the "liege people" with lawsuits concerning matters done during the revolt, a proof that they had not been reduced to unconditional submission; a repealed statute [23 Hen. VI. c. 4] authorizes their apprehension and imprisonment if they flee from charges of treason or felony into Herefordshire, and imposes penalties on all who do not join in the hue and cry against them (knights 100s., squires 40s., all others 20s.); and this mode of proceeding against them in the "foreign land" of England is authorized by two repealed statutes of Henry VIII. [26 Hen. VIII. cc. 5, 6]. These provide that the keepers of the ferries on the water of the Severn (at Aust, Arlingham, Fremeland, Newnham, Pirton, and Portishead-point) shall not convey in their ferry-boats "any manner of persons, goods, or chattels after the sun going down till the sun be up;" and that acquittals in any court in Wales or the marches shall not prevent trials for the same alleged offence in the next English county within two years. The preamble of the last-mentioned statute alleges as disorderly a state of things in the now peaceful Principality as was ever ascribed to Galway or Tipperary:—

"Forasmuch as the people of Wales, and marches of the same, not dreading the good and wholesome laws and statutes of this realm, have of long time continued and

[b] "Chronicque de la Traïson et Mort de Richart Deux Roy Dengleterre," published (1846) by the English Historical Society.

[c] According to the modern computation, the year should be given as 1400, and the day should be Friday. The ghastly trophies were furnished by Richard's friends, who had attempted a rising at Cirencester ten days before.

persevered in perpetration and commission of divers and manifold thefts, murders, rebellions, wilful burning of houses, and other scelerous deeds and abominable malefacts, to the high displeasure of God, inquietation of the king's well-disposed subjects, and disturbance of the public weal; which malefacts and scelerous deeds be so rooted and fixed in the same people, that they be not like to cease unless some sharp correction and punishment for redress and amputation of the premisses be provided, according to the demerits of the offenders."

We do not meet with the Irish Outrage Acts of modern times in this list of repealed statutes, but we find one of more ancient date [1 Hen. VI. c. 3], complaining of the conduct of the Irish students at Oxford:—

"Forasmuch as divers manslaughters, murders, rapes, robberies, and other felonies, riots, conventicles, and divers other offences now of late have been done in divers counties of the realm of England, by people born in the country of Ireland repairing to the town of Oxenford, and there residant and dwelling under the jurisdiction of the University of Oxenford, to the great fear of all manner of people in the realm of England dwelling thereabout, as by the Commons of the same realm assembled in this parliament it was grievously complained."

A sweeping remedy is provided in the enactment that "all people born in Ireland shall depart out of the realm within a month after proclamation made of this ordinance, upon pain to lose their goods, and to be imprisoned at the king's will," except such as are beneficed, or lawyers, or have intermarried with English people, and are able to give security for their good behaviour. Those who were members of any college or hall were forbidden to aspire to office, and were to live under the rule of the English. A similar jealousy had in the preceding reign led to the enactment of another repealed statute [4 Hen. V. stat. 2, c. 6], forbidding the collation of Irishmen to English benefices.

The conduct of the king's officers receives considerable illustration from these statutes. That the sheriffs were not models of stern integrity may be surmised from the number of regulations respecting them. They are [4 Hen. IV. c. 5,] to continue personally in their bailiwick, and to take an oath not to let it; they are to be fined £100 if they make untrue returns of knights to parliament [11 Hen. IV. c. 1]; their bailiffs are not to hold office a second time but after an interval of three years, neither are they to be attorneys [1 Hen. V. c. 4].

Custom-house officers are in 28 Hen. VI. c. 5 charged with extorting illegal fees, and distraining men's ships and goods by colour of their office. This is said to be the case with "divers water-bailiffs, searchers, comptrollers of the search, and other their deputies and servants, within the ports of this realm, and specially within the ports of Fowey, Plymouth, Dartmouth, and Poole," and a penalty of £40 is imposed on each offence. Discreditable notices occur of other employés, and though it was the age of chivalry, it was found necessary to provide for the case of such public defaulters as captains who might "detain" (a gentle word) any part of their soldiers' stipulated wages. Accordingly the repealed statute 18 Hen. VI. c. 18, amerces such offenders in the sum of £20 for each spearman and £10 for each archer with whom they should be found in arrear.

Other matters equally modern-looking are to be found in our list. Thus in the fourteenth century we have an early Health of Towns' Act in the statute 12 Ric. II. c. 13, "for the punishment of them which cause corruption near a city or great town to corrupt the air," which imposes a penalty of £20 on any one neglecting to remove existing offensive matters when required by authority, and leaves future offenders to be "punished at the discretion of the chancellor." A step in the same direction occurs

in 4 Hen. VII. c. 3, which imposes a penalty of 12d. for each bullock and 8d. for any other beast killed within the walls of London. Another equally modern matter is the "interpretation clause" to be found in 5 Eliz. c. 8, one of several statutes relating to "artificers occupying the cutting of leather:"—

"And for the avoiding of all ambiguities and doubts which may and do grow upon the definition and interpretation of this word Leather, it is enacted and declared by these presents, that the hides and skins of ox, steer, bull, cow, calf, deer red and fallow, goats and sheep, being tanned or tawed, and every salt hide, is, shall be, and ever hath been reputed and taken for leather."

The giving of liveries is strictly restrained by 20 Ric. II. c. 2, but after statutes shew that the enactment was of little effect:—

"No varlets called yeomen, nor none other of less estate than esquire, shall use nor bear no badge or livery called livery of company of any lord within the realm, unless he be menial and familiar, or continual officer of his said lord."

Among other things mentioned in these statutes, and disregarded at the time, but which it may be hoped have now entirely passed away, is the disorderly state of the country shewn by the statutes 7 Ric. II. c. 13, and 20 Ric. II. c. 1, which prohibit the going armed, and the doubtful administration of justice evidenced by two enactments widely apart in point of time. The first [17 Ric. II. c. 10] appoints that "two men of the law of the same county" shall be in each commission of gaol delivery:—

"Forasmuch as thieves notoriously defamed, and others taken with the maner, by their long abiding in prison after that they be arrested, be delivered by charters, and favourable inquests procured, to the great hindrance of the people."

And the second [11 Hen. VII. c. 21] provides for the punishment of perjured jurors; giving at the same time a bad character of London:—

"Whereas perjury is much and customably used within the city of London, among such persons as pass and be impanelled upon issues joined between party and party in the courts of the said city, to the great displeasure of Almighty God, and also to the disheritance and manifold wrongs of the king's subjects."

Care, however, not to admit to office those who had grown rich by infamous means appears in the statute 11 Hen. VI. c. 1, prohibiting such from being impanelled on juries, as "not fit to be of counsel where truth and right are inquired of[4]."

The earlier of the repealed statutes may be generally said to relate to matters of public importance, but as we come lower we meet with many which are now either considered mere matters of police, or more frequently altogether disregarded.

The statute 5 Edw. III. c. 14, directs that night-walkers and suspected persons shall be securely kept; 6 Ric. II. stat. 1, c. 9, forbids victuallers to execute a judicial office in any city or town corporate; 13 Ric. II. stat. 1 c. 8, empowers justices to settle labourers' wages; 17 Ric. II. c. 4, orders that malt sold in London shall be well cleansed from the dust; 4 Hen. IV. c. 10, relates to a coinage of silver halfpence and farthings, which are not to be melted again on pain of "quatreble;" c. 25 of the same year settles the price of oats; 5 Hen. IV. c. 13, and 2 Hen. V. stat. 2, c. 4, relate to what things may be plated and gilt; and 8 Hen. V. c. 3, imposes a penalty of ten times the value, and a year's imprisonment, for neglect of its provisions regarding the gilding of knights' spurs and ornaments of holy

[4] It is directed against the keepers of the Stews, in Southwark, some of whom, it appears, had become "prosperous gentlemen," and held houses and lands elsewhere.

Church. Edward IV. [17 Edw. IV. c. 4] regulates the making of tiles under penalties of 5*s.* per 1,000 for plain tiles insufficiently burnt, 6*s.* 8*d.* per 100 for roof-tiles, and 2*s.* per 100 for gutter-tiles; a description of manufacture which also engages the attention of George III., whose repealed statutes [10 Geo. III. c. 49, and 17 Geo. III. c. 42,] "for preventing abuses in the making and vending bricks and tiles," close the series.

The Tudors, however, were the great regulators by law of the every-day life of their people. Hence of fifty-five of their statutes just repealed we find full fifty relating exclusively to matters that legislators now more wisely leave alone. The number of sheep to be kept on farms was limited to 2,400 at the most, [25 Hen. VIII. c. 13]; no one man was to have above two farms, [ibid.]; every man was to do "as much as in him reasonably shall or may be" to "kill and utterly destroy all manner of choughs, crows and rooks," [24 Hen. VIII. c. 10]; each landholder was to keep a given number of horses, and the forests and marshes were to be yearly driven, when the animals under a certain height were to be destroyed, [32 Hen. VIII. c. 13, 8 Eliz. c. 8]; the price of fuel was put under strict regulation[e]; the "wasting of timber" was guarded against; the consumption of fish on certain days instead of flesh was enjoined under a penalty of 10*s.* [2 & 3 Edw. VI. c. 19]; taverns were restricted to two in each town, except London and a few more, and wine fixed at 8*d.*, and some kinds at 4*d.*, a-gallon; the paltry frauds of gipsies and tinkers, and the greater cheats of the workers in cloth and leather, were all attempted to be remedied,—but none of these things could be accomplished.

Judging the Stuarts, as seen in these statutes, by the free-trade axioms of modern times, they would not seem to have been at all more enlightened than the Tudors. James I. [1 Jac. I. c. 20] has an act to "redress certain abuses and deceits used in painting," which means that the painter-stainers endeavoured thereby to exclude the plaisterers from interfering with their trade, and informs us that the wages of a painter were then 1*s.* 4*d.* per diem; acts concerning the "true making" of woollen cloth, and severe restrictions on innkeepers, [21 Jac. I. c. 21]. Charles II. prohibits the exportation of wool, and matters connected with its manufacture [12 Car. II. c. 32], and by another statute [14 Car. II. c. 18] renders such exportation felony, and informs us that the wool was screwed and pressed, and thus passed off for other goods. William III. passed an act for the better execution of these statutes, directed all wool shorn in Kent within ten miles of the sea to be registered, and extended the time for prosecution of offenders to three years, [9 & 10 Will. III. c. 40,] and endeavoured to enforce the use of mohair buttons by laying a penalty of 40*s.* per dozen on cloth ones; an invaluable manufacture this, apparently, as it forms the subject of three other statutes, [8 Ann. c. 11; 4 Geo. I. c. 7; 7 Geo. I. stat. 1, c. 12].

The attempts to control the knavery of various classes, which mainly belong to the era of the Tudors[f], are certainly not the least interesting of these repealed statutes.

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[e] The offender was to be set in the pillory, with a fagot tied to his body.

[f] An earlier statute than theirs [5 Hen. IV. c. 13], after reciting that many fraudulent artificers, imagining to deceive the common people, do daily make brooches, rings, beads, candlesticks, hamers for girdles, of base metal, has an enactment which might not be without its use at the present day, which is, "Always in the foot, or in some other part of every such ornament so to be made, the copper and the latten shall be plain, to the intent that a man may see whereof the thing is made, to eschew the deceit aforesaid."

To commence with the cheats on a small scale—we have in the statute 19 Hen. VII. c. 6, styled "of Pewterers walking," an account of the practices of the wandering tinkers of that day. It relates that "simple and evil-disposed persons" wander up and down to buy stolen pewter and brass, —they are said to have "deceivable and untrue beams and scales; thus one of them would stand even with 12 lb. weight at one end against a quarter lb. at the other end, to the singular advantage of themselves, and great deceit and loss of your said subjects buyers and sellers with them." This act was only temporary, but it was made perpetual by 4 Hen. VIII. c. 7, and on the petition of the pewterers of London its penalties were increased by 25 Hen. VIII. c. 9, which provides not only that no alien shall be a pewterer, but that any pewterer going abroad, and not returning when recalled by the officers of the company, "shall be henceforth reputed and taken as no Englishman, but shall stand and be from henceforth out of the king's protection."

"An act concerning coining of money" [14 & 15 Hen. VIII. c. 12] informs us of a piece of trickery that would hardly pass current at the present day;—

"And forasmuch as at this present time farthings and halfpence be stricken all with one coin, so that the common people of the realm many times take those that be farthings for halfpence, be it therefore enacted, by the authority aforesaid, that all such farthings that from henceforth shall be made within this realm, shall have upon the one side thereof the print of the portcullis, and upon the other side thereof the print of the rose with a crown."

A strange race, which still keeps its footing in this country, is brought under our notice by two statutes meant for its removal. In stat. 22 Hen. VIII. c. 10, we read,—

"Forasmuch as afore this time divers and many outlandish people calling themselves Egyptians, using no craft nor feat of merchandize, have come into this realm, and gone from shire to shire and place to place in great company, and used great subtle and crafty means to deceive the people, bearing them in hand, that they by palmistry could tell men's and women's fortune, and so many times by craft and subtilty have deceived the people of their money, and also have committed many and heinous felonies and robberies, to the great hurt and deceit of the people that they have come among."

These wanderers were to quit the realm within fifteen days, on pain of forfeiture of goods and imprisonment; but it is plain that they either did not go at all, or else speedily returned, for we find Philip and Mary legislating against them, [1 & 2 Phil. & Mar. c. 4]:—

"Forasmuch as divers of the said company, and such other like persons, not fearing the penalty of the said statute, have enterprized to come over again into this realm, using their old accustomed devilish and naughty practises and devises, with such abominable living as is not in any Christian realm to be permitted, named, or known, and be not duly punished for the same, to the perilous and evil example of our sovereign lord and lady the king and queen's most loving subjects, and to the utter and extreme undoing of divers and many of them, as evidently doth appear."

A penalty of £40 is laid on persons bringing any of the Egyptians to England; and if the Egyptians venture to remain forty days, they are to be treated as felons; which, however, they may avoid, by entering into some regular service. This act was not suffered to remain a dead letter, as eight gipsies were hanged under it in 1577.

Such a fate, however, does not appear to have befallen men who at least as well deserved it, if half what we find in these statutes regarding the tanners and the clothiers be true. Let us first take the charges against them

in 2 & 3 Edw. VI. cc. 9 and 11, for the true currying and tanning of leather. We read in c. 9,—

"Albeit divers good and wholesome statutes have been heretofore made and devised for the true tanning, currying, and working of leather; yet, through the covetise of tanners in overhasting their work by divers subtle and crafty means, by negligence of the searchers, and collusion of the curriers, that by divers such statutes were authorized to try the said leather, and by the strait workmanship of the cordwainers, the king's subjects be not only in their goods but also in the health of their bodies much endamaged by occasion of ill shoes and boots made of evil leather; therefore as the malice of man increaseth to defraud the intent of good laws, so laws must rise against such guile with the more severity day by day for the repress of the same."

Cap. 11 has a long exordium on—

"the true tanning of leather, wherein consisteth a great commonwealth and commodity to all men, for that every sort of people of necessity must use and have leather for divers and sundry purposes; for lack of true tanning thereof every man is not only put to great loss and charges, but also by the naughtiness thereof doth take divers and sundry diseases to the shortening of their lives."

Yet, notwithstanding all this, the act continues:—

"It is manifest to all persons that there never was worse leather used or made within this realm, than hath lately been and now is used and made within the same, the chief cause whereof cometh by reason of the evil and deceitful tanning of the same leather; for albeit the currier, and also the shoemaker or other artificer, do his or their diligence never so well, yet nothing made therewith can be good, perfect, or profitable, as it ought or should be, the leather not being well and sufficiently tanned; the occasion of the naughty tanning whereof groweth much by the greediness of the gain of the tanner, for that they covet to set forth the same to sale with more speed and shorter time than it can be well and perfectly tanned, and have his due time requisite and necessary for the true tanning of the same: for whereas in times past the hides or leather were wont to lie in the tan-vats by the space of one year or five quarters of the year, before it was taken out of the same vats or put to sale, now for the speedy utterance and tanning hereof, they have invented divers and sundry deceitful and crafty means to have the same leather tanned, sometimes in three weeks, and sometimes in one month or six weeks at the most, as by craft of overliming thereof in their lime-pits, or otherwise by laying thereof in their vats set in their old tan-hills, where it shall be tanned with the hot ooze, taking unkind heat in the same hill, and sometimes by putting of seething hot liquor with their ooze into their tan-vats where the same hides or leather lie, which they most commonly do practise in the night-time, and by many other such crafty and subtle means, whereby they make the leather to seem to them that have not the knowledge or skill thereof, to be as well and sufficiently tanned within the space of three weeks, or a month, or six weeks at the most, as if it had been in the vats until it had had the full time requisite for the true tanning of the same, which should have been at the least by the space of three-quarters of a-year."

The cloth manufacture also has abundance of statutable testimony to its importance, and quite as much as to the roguery of its artisans. We have 11 Hen. VII. c. 27, against "deceitful fustians;" 5 Hen. VIII. c. 4, "for avoiding deceit in worsteads;" 3 & 4 Edw. VI. c. 2, "for the true making of woollen cloths;" 8 Eliz. c. 12, against untrue and deceitful making of Lancashire frizes, &c. We see in 34 & 35 Hen. VIII. c. 10, that "York, one of the ancient and greatest cities within the realm of England," was principally maintained by making coverlets; and for its benefit such goods were forbidden to be made elsewhere in Yorkshire. 1 Edw. VI. c. 6, also informs us that "the greater and almost the whole number of the poor inhabitants of the county of Norfolk and the city of Norwich be and have been heretofore for a great time maintained and gotten their living by spinning of the wool growing in the said county of Norfolk upon the rock into yarn;" and numerous statutes occur which shew that

the old law of apprenticeship was modified in favour of the clothiers, and other favours granted to them; yet King Edward (3 & 4 Edw. VI. c. 2, 5 & 6 Edw. VI. c. 6,) emphatically declares their "slight and subtle making" to be the cause of "great infamies and scandals;" and in the latter statute gives some details on the subject which appear sufficiently curious to be extracted:—

"Clothiers, some for lack of knowledge and experience, and some of extreme covetousness, do daily more and more study rather to make many than to make good cloths, having more respect to their private commodity and gain than the advancement of truth and continuance of the commodity in estimation according to the worthiness thereof, have and do daily instead of truth practise falsehood, and instead of substantial making of cloth, do practise slight and slender making, some by mingling of yarns of divers spinnings in one cloth, some by mingling fell wool and lamb's wool, or either of them, with fleece wool, some by putting too little stuff, some by taking them out of the mill before they be full thicked, some by overstretching them on the tenter, and then stopping with flocks such breaks as shall be made by means thereof, finally, by using so many subtle slights and untruths, as when the cloths so made be put in the water to try them, they rise out of the same neither in length nor breadth as they ought to do, and in some place narrower than some, beside such cockling, banding, and divers other great and notable faults as almost cannot be thought to be true; and yet, nevertheless, neither fearing the law in that case provided, nor regarding the estimation of their country, do not only procure the alnager to set the king's seal to such false, untrue, and faulty cloth, but do themselves weave into the same the likeness and similitude of the king his highness' most noble and imperial crown, and also the first letter of his name[s], which should be testimony of truth, and not a defence of untruth, to great slander of the king our sovereign lord and the shame of this land, and to the utter destruction of so great and notable commodity as the like is not in any foreign nation."

It would be useless to recite the penalties and forfeitures provided for these misdeeds, as we see from the last statute relating to the cloth manufacture (21 Jac. I. c. 18) that all was useless. We will therefore conclude with the preamble of this statute, the censure of which is still but too applicable:—

"Whereas of late years divers subtle and naughty means and devices have been invented and practised for the pressing of woollen cloth of all sorts, by heating of thick boards or planks, and laying the same under and above the cloth in the cold press, and also by putting of thin or seeling boards and pasteboards being made very hot into the cuttles or plates of cloth, and then presently putting the same into a cold press, and by divers other cunning sleights and inventions, by what deceitful practices and devices, the chapmen or buyers of woollen cloth of this kingdom are deceived and greatly wronged, and the woollen cloth of this kingdom itself is disgraced, and held and reputed very deceitful, to the great prejudice and scandal of the cloth of this kingdom."

[s] This they were directed to do by the first-mentioned statute, but "the letter E, crowned with his highness' imperial crown," meant to be a guarantee of quality, seems to have been as worthless as similar marks, "extra superfine," &c., at the present day.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

WORCESTERSHIRE MSS. AT HAGLEY.

No. VII.—Habington MS.

This is the most interesting of the series. Mr. Habington, of Hindlip, it may be remembered, was concerned in the Gunpowder Plot, and condemned to lose his head; but having great interest at court, his life was spared, on condition that he should be confined to the area of the county of Worcester for the rest of his life. Accordingly, he spent the remainder of his days in collecting historical and antiquarian information from almost every parish of the county. His papers subsequently came into the hands of Dr. Thomas, of Worcester, (*obit.* 1738,) who made additions to them; and then into the possession of Dr. Charles Lyttelton, Bishop of Carlisle, and President of the Society of Antiquaries, who also made additions to them from the old Chapter-house, Westminster, the Tower Records, and those of other public offices. He died in 1768, and left his collections to the Society of Antiquaries, where they remained till 1774, when they were entrusted to Dr. Nash, who, from these and other materials, produced his two splendid folios of "Worcestershire." I was puzzled to know, therefore, how these manuscripts found their way back to Hagley library after having been presented to the Society of Antiquaries. On inquiry, however, I am informed that—

"The Habington MS., now in the possession of the Society, is a transcript made by Dr. Hopkins, Canon of Worcester, (*temp.* Queen Anne,) with additions by Dr. Thomas, Rector of St. Nicholas, Worcester, (*temp.* George II.,) and that it is comprised in four vols. folio."

It would, therefore, appear that the volume at Hagley was the original rough draft, from which the Society's transcript was taken; and this appears the more probable from the fact that in the Hagley book there are scattered here and there written directions what to copy and what to omit. The distance at which the lines should be written apart is even prescribed, and the following is one of the instructions put down for the transcriber, who was apparently some young person, and perhaps a novice in the work:—

"Studdy to write true English, and where you distrust leave a blank or ask master. When you begin a word write it with *v.* vowell, not with this *u.* Observe carefully the *a* and *d*, wch. is thus written, ā d, and mistake not; and if ye word cannot bee comprehended in a lyne, as *char-ters*, give it such a poynt (*hyphen*). Write but a litle in a day, and bee sure to write true and what's agreable to sense."

There are duplicates of some of the parochial accounts, and the parishes from M to R are omitted. The book requires an index, and its pages to be numbered. I have compared its contents with Nash's "Worcestershire," and find much that is copied into that work *verbatim*, and other portions condensed or elaborated. It is therefore evident that this MS. supplied the largest portion of Nash's materials. I have made notes of those parts which were rejected by Nash, and here append a few of them, under the heads of the respective towns to which they belong:—

Emlode (Evenlode).

"And heere meethinckethe I see our shyre as mounted on a Pegasus flyinge over the neyghboringe countyes and as hee lately crossed Staffordshyre, Warwickshyre, and Gloucestershyre, so nowe coastinge to the confynes of Oxfordshyre hee touchethe that memorable stone devydinge fowre countyes, wheare Edmund Ironsyde, that Englishe Hercules, overthrewe Canutus, the puissant and worthy Kinge of Denmarke; and thence he caryethe the authority of our county about and over Coteswould, neaver strykinge the earthe but wheare hee produceth a springe, wch beyond that of Helicon flowed wth abundance of charity to heavens eternity, as at Emlode, wch the Bishop of Worcester dyd before the Conquest of England bestowe on the Prior and his mounckes of Worcester, but Emlode church wanteth nobility of armes, her glory was in heaven."

Eckington.

"And heere raysed on Breedon hyll standethe Wollashull, wch attended once the Abbot of Westminster as his cheyfe lord, a place exposed to the vewe of the cou'try and for pleasure affourdinge a

rare prospect, and wch not ——— togeather yeeldinge wthall a profytable soyle, for the watry drylles fallinge downe from above towardes Avon make fertyle the syde of the hyll. Wolvershulla, aunciently so wrytten (weare it eyther of abondance of wolfes wch before and synce the Conquest have ravened in this iland, and I think especially heere aboutes because dyvers places trenche on the name of wolfe, or weare it for other reasons) was as far as I can yet fynd the seate fyrst of Richard Muchgros, who in the raygne of Kinge Henry the third and I gather 33 Hen. fitz Johis Reg., beinge styled de Wolvershull, was before other men of estimation a wytnes to a deede made by William de Beauchamp de Elmley to the Priory of Worcester. Muchgros, as I take itt, beeinge in Longdon eyther gave the name to the family of Muchgros, or thence receaved the same. (In a note:) Henry the first granted by his charter to Walter de Beauchamp that hee might chase wolfes in Worcestershyre. (See Rymer's Federa.")

HARVINGTON.

"Vppon the deathe of that reverend, lovinge, zelous, and powerfull preacher of the wourd of God, Mr. Thomas Feryman, the ealder prebendary of the cathedrall church of Worcester and parson of this church,—

"Whose asse, whose oxe, whose state have I desyrde,
What fyne scrude up or ought was hys requyred,
Naye, when in what did I my sealfe professe,
A not frind to the wydowe, fatherles?
Tis true heavens s^t^ thy want in tears we mone,
And wish of tenne we suche might nowe fynd one;
Our tymes cut short and devydes the three-score tenne,
In one and twentie endes the lyfe of men.
Thou peacefull was, most fatherlyke and kind,
Our borders children sealfes yet beare in mynd;
Sleepe then in Christ, enioye thy goale thats won,
Weele praie the rest maie doe as thou hast don;
And learne of thee so to receave at last,
Such bliss, such glory, as in heaven thou hast."

LINDRIDGE.

"You see Lyndrige wth her ample lyberties extending to the iudgment of lyfe and deathe, and mencioninge amonge others the tryall by water and fyre, wch is to determyne by the sinckinge or swiminge of the accused, beeinge bound crosse handes to feete in the water, wheather hee weare guyltie or not, as allsoe to prove hys innocency in the cryme layde to hys charge by induringe a burninge iron for a space in hys bare palme, but thease are longe synce abolyshed by religion and reason her handmayd, lyke that decydinge of matters by combate, wch except in some very rare causes is wth a most sharpe censure excluded out of the Churche."

BEWDLEY.

"Bewdley hath a fayre brydge of stone emulating Worcester's brydge, with a gatehouse as Worcester's brydge, but thys of tymber, that towringe with stone. This brydge interleygnethe Severne fyrst into our Shyre, the beutifull ornament and prodigall benefactor of our county, who supplyethe to Bewdley with abundance of coale, the want of fewell wch it had otherwise sustayned by the utter overthrowe of a bosome frynde and nerest neyghbour, the late renowned forest of once flourishinge Wyre, for theare Bewdley bounded the north-west lymit of Worcestershyre, and now is onely leafte Tickenhill Pearcke, wch with her tall spreadinge oakes hath some resemblance of her ancient mother Wyre, inclosing that delightfull house mounted over Bewdley, wch Kinge Henry the seaventh built for his sonne, that hopefull Prynce Arthur, and nowe a mansion for his ma^ties^ consell of the marches of Wales, althoughe of late seeldome frequented."

COTESTOWN (CUTSDEAN).

"Worcestershire having seysed Catestown for hys owne, flyethe downe thease hylles, not touchinge the ground tyll hee comethe to Tedington, Aulston, and Washborne, whom hee imbracethe as hys chyldren; and though devyded by Gloucestershire, yet perswadeth them to paye theyre tythe to theyr own Ouerbury, and causeth Washborne to attend the court of the lord of Breedon, being bothe in Worcestershyre, and thence turninge home with thease riche augmentations hee offered at the feete of his lord and kynge the towne of Dudley, wth the mannors of Dalesford and Tidmanton, to bee healde of his ma^tie^ *in capite*. To the Bishop hys spirituall lord hee tendered the ample parishes of Tredington and Blockley. To hys consellors, the Prior and Monckes of Worcester, Shipston-uppon-Stowre, Emlode, and Icombe, with Tedington, Aulstone, and Wasborn, the dependant of Ouerbury. To the abbot of Peareshore, the mannor of Aldermaster. To the ——— of Breedon, Coleston, and Washborn's Constabelwyke. And gyvinge awaie all, hee reservethe to hymsealfe the glory of all."

TENBURY.

"In the northe wall of the chancell, under an anciente arche, is a remarkable monument, raysed from the ground, whereuppon lyethe a portraiture, not exceedinge

the stature of a chyld in the tender age of his springe youthe, armed all in mayle, and over that hys coate fashioned lyke one of the holy voyage, betweene hys lyttell handes lyfted upon hys breast the hert of a man above the proportion of hys body, hys legs crossed, and at hys feete a Talbot. Coniecturinge who thys should bee, I cannot but thinck hee was some noble spirite, eyther of the rase of the Lords of thys towne, or the other worthy Peeres whose ensignes of honor are in thys churche, wch out of hys abundant devotyon to Allmighty God and hys couragious hert surmountinge his yeeres, had desygned to spend hys lyfe in fightinge against the enemyes of the Christian faythe, but prevented by deathe, lyethe here buryed; or otherwise some renowned child who dyd an acte above hys age against the infidells. For had hee byn a knyght contracted in thys module, hee shoulde have byn gyrded wth a suorde wch gyveth hym hys order."

BESFORD.

The hyperbolical language of epitaphs, it seems, had aroused the anger of Mr. Habington, for he says under this head:—

"I wyll heer omitt the epitaphes wch some ordinary poet, more pleasinge hymsealfe then delyghtinge the reader, hath to satisfye some indulgent parents weepinge over the funeralls of theyre chyldren, sett out in so many lynes as wyll fryght the behoulder to peruse them."

THE LOST PARISH OF NAFFORD.

The present parish church of Birlingham was formerly only a chapel to Nafford, the site of which church is entirely unknown and lost to living memory. Tradition points out a rising ground near an extensive mill at Nafford, on which it is said the church stood, but the keenest eye cannot discover any traces, and there is now but one house in the vicinity. Mr. Habington comments as follows:—

"On the aspyring heygth of Bredon hyll stood Nafford's church, where St Katherin was in former ages honored, resemblinge the montayne Sina, wheather her body was after her martyrdoom by angells miraculously translated. But Nafford lyethe nowe interred without monument, leavinge us to hope that theyre soules who have heretofore in thys ruinated churche scarved God, have followed St Katherin in the montayne of heaven."

HANBURY.

"Hambury, neere Wych, so wrytten to distinguyshe it from Hembury *in salso marisco*, com. Gloucest. wch belonginge, as thys, to the Bishop of Worcester, was, as thys, alienated from the Bishopricke. But let mee now suppose our Hambury in the purity of the originall, that I may better discover the antiquityes theareof. It is seated in the hundred of Oswaldestowe, East on Feckenham and Bradeley, West on Hadzor, Northe on Stoke Prior and Wichband, Southe on Hymbleton. And althoughe our county is graced wth so many pleasant prospectes, as scarce any shyre the lyke, in so muche as allmost eavery littell hyll largely affourdethe the same, yet aspyringe Hambury obtaygninge the principality, overlookethe them all. A stately seate meete for a kinges pallace, and had it but the comodity of our Severne myght compare with that of Wyndesore. Neyther wanted theare for recreation of our kynges a fayre parke, wch thoughe in thys paryshe, is styled Feckenham parcke, sortinge in name with the kynges vast forrest reachinge in former ages far and wyde. A large walke for savage beastes, but nowe more comodyously changed to the civill habitations of many gentellmen, the freehouldes of wealthy yeomen, and dwellinges of industryous husbandmen. *Gratus opus agricolis.* But Hambueryes churche, w^ch^, invironed wth highe and mighty trees, is able to terrifye afar off an ignorant enimy wth a deceytfull shape of an invincible castell, maye ryghtly bee called the lanthorne of our county. The Bishop of Worcester was heere lord and patron, but had not, as far I can yet see, charter warren, because beeinge in the myddest of the kynges forrest it might have byn prejudiciall to hys game."

DROITWICH.

"Wych, yf you onely consyder but the scituation theareof beeing in a lowe valley by an obscure brooke overtopped wth hylles shrowdinge itt from pleasant prospects you would instantly neglect it, but when you see heere the most excellent fountaynes of salt in thys iland, and reade that salt, sygnifyinge wysdome, was used in the oulde sacrifyces to declare that zeale of devotion ought to bee tempered wth discretion, and that our Savyour called hys disciples the salt of the earthe, because they should wth theyre preachinge so season the soules of men as they might not fall to corruption; and to leave with reverence Dyvine mysteryes, that salt is not onely so necessary for the use of men as wee cannot lyve without itt, but allso as S^t^. Gregory wrytethe, it hathe byn applyed for the cure of beastes, wee must needes have thys towne in highe estimation. Thease sprynges of salt havinge byn I think heere from the tyme of Noes flud,

I am perswaded that when thys iland was fyrst inhabited wth men, they shortly after made heere a plantation; for althoughe in Cheshyre are salt wells at theyre wyches, and salt is allso made of the salt water of the sea, yet ours heere is the purest and fynest salt of all, neyther doe I wonder that a brooke of freshe water rysinge above Bromsegrove and descendinge thence wth wyndinge meanders should passe so neere the skyrtes of thease salt wells without offendinge them, for they have severall springes that naturally ryse out of a hyll, but thease miraculously granted by God in an inland country far distant from the seas; and as the bathe for a medecyne to our infyrmityes, so thease for seasoninge our sustenance, ascribinge to the hand of God that the freashe water very often overflowinge the sayd pitts, nevertheles the salt water retayneth the former strength, not suffring any mixture or detriment thereby. And wch. is more to be observed, that wheras ther is an infinite quantity of salt water for halfe the yere drawen out of the sayd pitts, yet when ther is an intermission of taking any more water thence for the other halfe yeer, the brine never overfloweth the pitt, but keepes a certaine residence therin."

Mr. Habington also alludes to the many great men who had inheritance in the Droitwich salt-pits, and had their names enrolled as burgesses. He therefore excepts to Leland's description of the burgesses as poor men, and declares that "at thys instant they are of that generous disposition as they are ryghtly called the Gentellmen of Wych."

The names of the owners of phates (vats) in Wich, 4 Edw. I., collected out of a roll called "Rentate firmavioris compositionis in the tyme of Henry Rudinge and Thomas Walker, Baylifes of Wich:"—

"The Barons de Beauchamps then by inheritance Shyreefes of thys shyre had phates in Wich.

"John Cassy had phates.

"John Rudinge had phates of hys owne, and phates allso of Elizabeth Gey and Willm. Gardyner.

"John Hethe had phates of hys owne and of John Rugge and Agnes Egge.

"John Wick.

"John Gey.

"John Wheller had of hys owne and of the Shyreefe, Richard Foliat, and Edward Crossewell.

"John Cotes had of hys owne and of John Wich, John Rugge, and Richard Rudinge.

"John Turning.

"John Walker had of hys owne and Eleanor Defford, Willm. Bachetote, and Willm. Persirard.

"John Braze had of hys owne, the Shyreefes, John Le Walker, John Chyld, and Wyllm. Walshe.

"John Walle had of hys owne and of Thomas Wibbe, Willm. Walker, sen., and John Walker.

"John Leche had of hys owne and of Thomas Walker.

"Henry Rudinge had of hys owne and of the Earle of Warr. and Willm. Gardynor.

"Henry Crossewell had of hys owne and of Roger Sharpe, Richard Wythe, Wm. Banard, Alice Gay, Thomas Gay, the Shyreefe, and Matild. Lench.

"Thomas Walker had of hys owne and of the Earle of Warr., Thomas Froxmer, the heyres of Willm. Wyche, John Vnet, John Wythe, John Ragge, Vicarmone, St Richard, Jone Oweyn, Richard Asseler, John Lech, Margaret Wykerd, Willm. Banard.

"William Walker, senior.

"Thomas Home had of hys owne and of John Throckmorton, Willm. Banard, John Furninge.

"Thomas Edwards had of hys owne and of Roger Sharpe.

"Thomas Gay had of hys owne and of Richard Wych, senior, John Wych, Roger Sharp, John Burton, George Clynt, Margaret Marschell, Henry Crosswell.

"Richard Wych, senior, had of hys owne and of the Lord of Hampton, of Bowlnynch, John Furning, Thomas Gay, and Henry Crosswell.

"Richard Wych, junior, had of his owne and of John Elmbrugge, John Wyche, the Earle of Warwicke, Thomas Marshall.

"Richard Wynston had of hys owne and of Matild. Lench, Willm. Wynter, John Furninge, Willm. Botyller, and George Clynt.

"Willm. Banard had of hys owne and of the Shyreefe, Willm. Bachtote, Thomas Froxmer, Charles Nowell, Thomas Walker, Thomas Home, Agnes Gay, Henry Crossewell.

"Willm. Walker, senior, had of hys owne and of Thomas Walker, and John Wall.

"Willm. Gardyner had of hys owne and of Thomas Froxmer, Henry Rudinge, John Rudinge, Henry Couper, and Jone Norwode.

"Willm. Walshe had of hys owne and of Margaret Walsh, Willm. Gardyner, Willm. Bondokes, Henry Rudinge, and John Walker.

"Willm. Gay had of hys owne and of Willm. Banard.

"Willm. Dragon had of Roger Sharp.
"Edmund Crossewell had of hys owne and of the Shyreefe, Thomas Walker, and John Willmor.
"The Priores of Westwood.
"Margery Rudinge.
"Margery Marshall had of her owne and of Richard Wyche, junior, Thomas Gay, John Gay.
"George Clynt had of hys owne and of Humfrey Stafford, the Shyreefe, Walter Scull, Willm. Jenetts, Shyld, of the wyfe of Wode, of the Baylifes, and of Willm. Botyller, and Thomas Gaye.
"Margery Wyherd had of her owne and Thomas Throckmorton, of Whittenton, Roger Sharpe, and Thomas Warre.
"Jone Shrene."

Note (in later handwriting.)

"At ye top of ye other page these names are said to be copied from a Bailiff's roll, made in ye time of Ed. I. From several of these names I am convinced ye transcribers wrote Ed. 1st for Ed. 4th. Many of ye persons here mentioned flourish'd at that time in this county, but few do we meet with so early as ye reign of Ed. I. Besides, at that time most men added *de* to their names, whereas here is not one with that addition; so that I cannot allow this roll to be older than Ed. 3, tho' I rather believe Ed. ye 4th.—C. L."

"The contributors to the schole of Wich:—
"Mr. T. Talbot gave halfe a phate.
"Mr. John Butler and Mr. Willm. Butler gave halfe a phate.
"George Bydle gave a quarter of a phate.
"Thomas Moulton, for tearme of hys lyfe, halfe a phate.
"The number of all the phates in Wich, 27 Eliz. R., weare 403 Ph. and a quarter."
"Ex rentate firmarioris compositionis tempore Henrici Rudinge et Thomæ Walker, Balliv. villæ de Wich An. Regni Regis Edwardi post Conquest. 7°.
"Johs. Cassy occupat 16 phates.
Johs Ruding, habet 10 phates.
Johs Heth, habet 18 phates.
Johes Wych.
Johe Gev.
Johes Wheller, occupat 14 phates.
Phillippus Braze.
Johe Walle.
Henric^s^ Rudinge.
Henricus Crossewell.
Thomas Froxmere.
John Vnet.
Richard Wynston.
Willm. Botyller.
Willus Walshe.
George Clint.
Will^s^ Jennette.
Humfrey Stafforde.
Thomas Throckmorton."
"The rents of Wyche, wch I set downe for the rarety, not for the valeue. Robert Aleyn* healde one messuage in the manor of Wych, by the servyse of x^d^. and tenne ladelles of salt by the yeere, to bee payde at the Nativity of our Lorde, and thease are valued at xx^d^. a yeere accordinge to the comon estimation, because a ladell of salt is worthe a penny, beeinge a stryke of salt."

The ancient chapel at Droitwich, formerly standing on the bridge, with the high road passing through it, is alluded to in the chapter on Martin Hussingtree thus:—

"Now to looke a little backe on the Rudinges (formerly lords of the manor of Martin Hussingtree). This hath byn an ancient family, whose armes somewhat battered appeared at Wich, in the chapell on the bridge, and have byn flourished on the coaches and monuments of honorable and riche men, who I would to God they would cast downe theyre eies on thease poore gentlemen, the Rudinges, so belowe there coates of armes as they have scarce coates to clothe them."

J. Noake.

Worcester, October, 1856.

GRESHAM COLLEGE.

Mr. Urban,—Being well aware of the interest which you always take in any thing that savours of education, I am induced to call your attention to what I cannot help terming a great grievance. I allude to the ill-usage that Gresham College has suffered at the hands of the government of this country.

The celebrated endowment of Sir Thomas Gresham was intended by that eminent man to spread a knowledge among the citizens of London of the noble sciences, —as astronomy, law, divinity, music, and geometry. The college, in which the lectures on these subjects were originally held, occupied a spot of ground, situate between Broad-street and Bishopsgate-street; but, in the year 1768, during the administration of the Duke of Grafton, and soon after the dissensions between the court and the city, an act of parliament was passed, whereby the Gresham trustees were forced to give up to the government the site of their college, for a rent of £500 a-year.

The lectures were after this delivered in a room in the Royal-Exchange, capable of holding not more than fifty persons. At last, the trustees, with a public spirit for which they cannot receive too much credit, determined on rebuilding the college, and that in such a manner, as to afford far greater accommodation than hitherto. The situation which the college at present occupies was chosen, and those of the public who have attended the various lectures are the best judges as to whether the intentions of its munificent founder are fully carried out, as far as is in the power of the trustees.

But we must now see what the government has done with the property on which it had seized in 1768, for the purpose of building a miserable excise-office. Three years ago it was determined that this office should be removed to Somerset-House, in consequence of which the old site of Gresham College was sold. By this transaction the government realized a sum of one hundred and nine thousand five hundred pounds; or, in other words, by selling that for which it had given five hundred a-year, it raised a capital which would bring in, at a moderate interest, nearly five thousand. One would have thought that some assistance might have been afforded by the government towards an endowment which it had so much ill-treated in former times, and by which it had profited so largely; especially as the funds, now in the hands of the trustees, are by no means sufficient for doing justice to the institution. A good library is required, and the lectures on astronomy and geometry are not complete without suitable apparatus for the purpose of illustration.

In fact, a very large sum is needed, to place this venerable establishment on a footing worthy of the name of its founder. And I am sure, Mr. Urban, you will agree with me in saying that Gresham College has very large claims on government.

A commissioner was sent down a short time since, to inquire into its present condition: whether the government intends to make some reparation for its past conduct, or to utterly annihilate the college and carry off the professors bodily, I am unable to say. Time will shew. Certain it is, that the fate of Sir Thomas Gresham's legacy to his country is awaited by many with the greatest anxiety. I beg to remain, yours most sincerely,

AN OLD FRIEND.

December 1st, 1856.

MILFORD-HAVEN AND THE SOUTH WALES RAILWAY.

MR. URBAN,—Your readers are doubtless well acquainted with the immense advantages possessed by the great natural harbour of Milford-Haven, which may be safely pronounced to be one of the finest, if not the finest, harbour of the world. Nevertheless, it may be useful at the present time to recall attention to the subject.

This harbour is spacious enough to contain the whole British navy, which might there ride in safety from every wind, and with free ingress and egress at all times. It is situated also in the most convenient spot that could well have been contrived for carrying on the trade with the south of Ireland and with America. The high land at its mouth is the first land that is seen from the deck or the mast-head of vessels arriving from the western world, which might sail straight into this magnificent harbour, and thereby avoid all the dangers of the channel navigation, and at the same time save a day in the voyage to London. It might naturally be expected that this harbour would carry away a large part of the trade both of Liverpool and of Bristol. Why, then, has it so long been neglected? Several causes have contributed to this neglect; all of which, however, there seems now a prospect of having removed. The chief one has been the difficulty and expense of inland communication with it. This is now removed, in some degree, by the opening of the South Wales Railway to its shore, although the Directors of that Company, with their usual penny-wise policy, have, at present, only made a single line for the last few miles, which is already found insufficient for the Irish traffic alone, and they must soon be compelled to lay down a second line. The want of wharves and warehouses, or accommodation of any kind, has also helped to drive away commerce from this, its natural channel. The railway company has begun to supply these deficiencies also, but, at present, in a very insufficient and unsatisfactory manner. The want of protection in time of war has also been another objection; but the mouth of the harbour is now at last fortified, and a fleet of merchant-ships may lie in the harbour as securely as in any other in the British islands. The want of commercial docks is also complained of; for this evil I will venture to propose a bold remedy, which would be at once speedy and effica-

cious,—the sale of Pembroke dockyard to a commercial company. This may appear a bold proposal, but a little consideration will shew it to be a very reasonable one. As a naval dockyard for ships of war it is perfectly useless, it is not at all required, we have plenty of naval dockyards without it, and this one has been chiefly distinguished as one continued series of parliamentary jobs. Up to the present moment every vessel that is built there is obliged to be sent round the Land's-End and the coast of Cornwall to Plymouth, or Portsmouth, or Chatham, to have its masts, and rigging, and stores put in; why may not the hulls be just as well built in those dockyards also? A commercial company, with sufficient capital, would at once give life and activity to the harbour and to the trade of the district, as well as great facilities to the whole trade of England with the West.

Even if this great object cannot be effected, considerable good may be done by calling public attention to the management of the South Wales Railway. Any thing more mean, and penurious, and short-sighted than their present policy can hardly be imagined. The station, which forms the terminus of the line on the bank of this noble harbour, is a mere shed, without any sort of accommodation for passengers, —no hotel, no refreshment-room, scarcely even a waiting-room. The only communication with the dockyard, or with the town of Pembroke, is an open boat, across a harbour three quarters of a mile wide! Suppose a party of ladies going from London on a visit to Earl Cawdor, at Stackpoole Court. They leave town immediately after an early breakfast, and are expected to dinner; the weather is wet and stormy—they are obliged to shut up the windows of the first-class carriage to keep out the wind and the rain; after a tedious journey they arrive at the terminus, but not until after dark; the wind continues boisterous, the rain comes down in buckets-full, as it commonly does in Milford-Haven; there is no shelter for them; heated and fatigued as they are, they must proceed at once to embark in an open boat, and with the help of four stout rowers they cross the harbour. They arrive at the opposite bank, drenched to the skin, and scramble on shore in the dark as well as they can. As they belong to the favoured class, Lord Cawdor's carriage has been permitted to enter the dockyard, and they have not far to walk; if they had not been expected, or did not belong to the aristocracy, they would not have been so favoured; they must then have walked through the dockyard to the omnibus for Pembroke, stationed outside the gates, a notice being stuck upon the gates that private carriages only are admitted within the dockyard. What right has any Jack-in-office to make such a regulation? Who pays for the dockyard? Why should not the omnibus be allowed to approach as near to the harbour as a private carriage? Who is responsible for this abuse? This grievance, however, does not affect the Railway Company, but I have not yet done with the directors. They announce publicly, and invite the public to purchase, TOURIST-TICKETS. Let not the public be deceived—they are a regular swindle. Few lines possess greater attraction for a TOURIST than the South Wales Railway; within sight, or within easy reach of every station, is some interesting ruin of a castle, an abbey, or a church; a TOURIST naturally wishes to take his time, and stop at every station. Oh no, say the Directors, you must only stop at those stations which we choose to dictate to you. We will take care to select those stations where there is the least to be seen, and you must pay the full fare from those stations we have selected to any others that you wish to stop at. So that, eventually, the TOURIST finds that he has paid more than if he had not bought a TOURIST-TICKET at all. It is obvious that it can make no real difference to the Company how often the TOURIST stops, provided he does not go twice over the same ground in the same direction; and this regulation is scarcely compatible with common honesty. Its injustice is so evident, that, when I was there last summer, the officers of the Company, at several stations, were ashamed to take the money, saying that the TOURIST-TICKET was sufficient; but when I presumed upon this at other stations, a different view of the matter was taken there, and the money demanded, even with some degree of rudeness. Surely the shareholders should insist upon the directors cancelling so disgraceful a regulation as this. If these TOURISTS'-TICKETS were treated in a liberal manner, a large number of persons would be induced to visit this beautiful line of country in the summer months.—Your obedient servant, A TOURIST.

FOLK-LORE. THE ORIGIN OF WHITSTABLE.

MR. URBAN, — While strolling on the Kentish coast last summer I halted at a roadside inn, in what I found was styled "West end of Heme." I inquired, among other matters, the distance to Whitstable, and received the desired information from the portly, goodnatured-looking mistress, with the addition, "Ah, sir, that's a queer place; you'll see all the houses stuck up and down the hill, just as the devil dropped 'em, as folk say here." I naturally asked the particulars of this diabolical feat, and in answer was favoured with the following tale, which I do not give in the good lady's own words, lest I should wound the *amour propre* of the respected citizens of Durovernum, for, according to her, "it was all along of the wickedness of the Canterbury people," of which some instances were supplied.

Canterbury, as all the world of Kent knows, is "no mean city" now; but six centuries ago, when it was the resort of thousands of pilgrims, it was so glorious that it excited the wrath of the foul fiend, and its inhabitants being as bad as Jerome describes the people of Jerusalem to have been when that city too was famous for pilgrimages, he sought and obtained permission to cast it into the sea, if the service of prayer and praise usually performed by night and by day at the tomb of St. Thomas the Martyr should be once suspended. Long and eagerly did Satan watch, but though the people grew worse and worse daily, the religious were faithful to their duties, and he almost gave up the hope of submerging the proud city. At length, however, his time came. A great festival had been held, at which the chaplains at the saint's tomb had of course borne a prominent part, and when night came, utterly exhausted, they slept,—all, and every one.

The glory of Canterbury was now gone for ever. Down pounced the fiend, and endeavoured to grasp the city in his arms, but, though provided with claws proverbially long, he was unable to embrace one-half, so vast was its size. A portion, however, he seized, and having, with a few strokes of his wings reached the open sea, he cast in his evil burden. Thrice he repeated his journey, portion after portion was sunk, and the city was all but annihilated, when the prayers of the neglected St. Thomas prevailed, and an angelic vision was sent to brother Hubert, the sacristan, which roused and directed him what to do. He rushed into the church, and seizing the bell-rope, he pulled vigorously. The great bell Harry, which gives its name to the centre tower of the minster, ordinarily required the exertions of ten men to set it in motion, but it now yielded to the touch of one, and a loud boom from its consecrated metal scared the fiend just as he reached the verge of the sea; in despair he dropped his prey and fled, and Canterbury has never since excited his envy by its splendour.

There was a remarkable difference in the fate of the different parts of Satan's last armful, from which a great moral lesson was justly drawn by my informant. Those very few houses in which more good than bad were found were preserved from destruction by falling on the hill-side, and they thus gave rise to the thriving port of Whitstable; while the majority, where the proportions were reversed, dropped into the sea a mile off, and there their remains are still to be seen; but antiquaries, if ignorant of the facts of the case, have mistaken them for the ruins of Roman edifices submerged by the encroaching ocean. It is to be hoped that they will suffer the invaluable guide, local tradition, to set them right.

* *

THE MEADE FAMILY.

MR. URBAN, — The Meade altar-tomb, against the north wall of the chancel at Elmdon, Essex, is late Perpendicular work, but very rich in detail; the material is a greenish sort of Purbeck marble. It bears the following inscription:—

"Thomæ Meade armigero, secundo justiciario de banco, hic humato, fidelissima sua conjux Johanna posuit obiit Maii 1585."

On it are the following arms, many times repeated, but no colours given.

Meade, a chevron between three pelicans vulning, (the colours should be sab. a chevron between three pelicans or, vulned gu.) also two other coats.

1. On a fess between three storks; as many cross-crosslets.

2. On a chevron between three colts' heads couped, two chevronels.

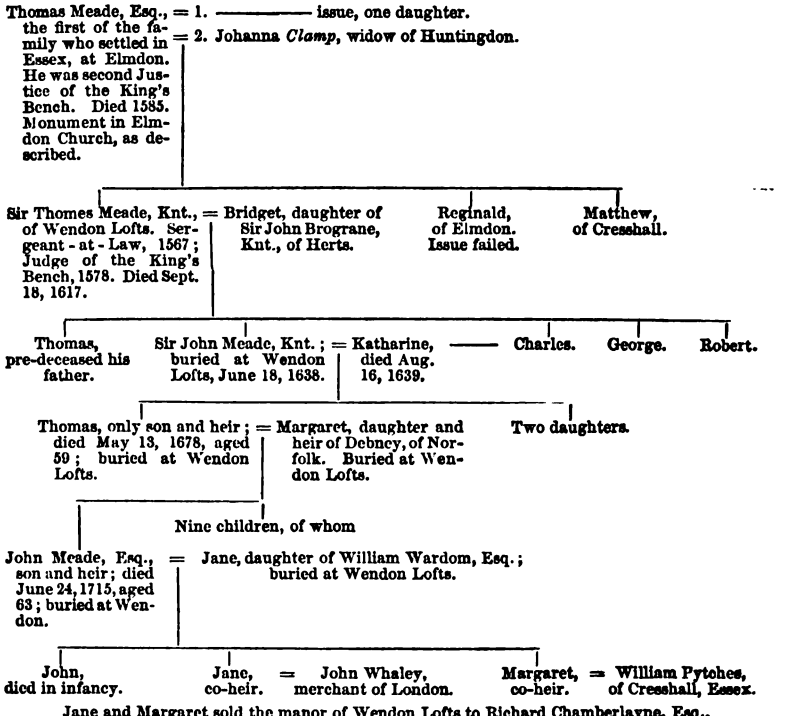
Crest of Meade. On a ducal coronet an eagle displayed, with two necks.

I subjoin a pedigree of the Meade family, so far as the county of Essex is concerned. The name is spelt indifferently Meade and Mede.

Elmdon and Wendon-Lofts, though sepa-

rate parishes, form one village. The ancient mansion of the Meades, now belonging to the Wilkes' family, is in the latter parish. The church, now rebuilt, adjoins the house.

There are several flat stones with inscriptions to the Medes in Wendon-Lofts church, but no arms; their dates are worked into the accompanying pedigree.



Jane and Margaret sold the manor of Wendon Lofts to Richard Chamberlayne, Esq., citizen and mercer of London; Sheriff of Essex in 1721.

Faithfully yours, JOHN H. SPERLING.

PROPOSED REGISTRATION OF ARMS.

MR. URBAN,—A visitation of arms, to be regularly made by heralds, is of course a thing now utterly impracticable, however great the advantages to be gained from it; if nothing else, the expense would entirely preclude such a scheme. That such would bear good fruit, and be of the greatest value, must be evident to all; forming, indeed, a portion of our national annals, it would be a mine to the historian and genealogist, and would, no doubt, in after years, solve many questions of succession and relationship.

My plan for attaining this great end seems to me so utterly simple, that I feel sure all who are aware of the advantages to be gained will assist in urging the use of means so easy and apparent.

The assessed tax papers are sent round to every householder in Great Britain, and among other items is a charge for "armorial bearings."—Now I propose that these forms, for one year, should be printed on a whole sheet of paper,—the fly-leaf to have such a heading as might be decided on,—to be filled up with name, residence, &c.; and that the householder should be requested to fill up in this blank sheet a proper description of his armorial bearings, if he have any.

As many would think the *having* arms would make them liable to pay the tax, I should propose that it be stated whether the party *uses* the arms or not, and thus ensure information. I would also suggest that when the party addressed happens to be a younger member of some known family, he should, in addition to his descrip-

tion, name his relationship,—as nephew, son, cousin, &c, of ——, of such a place, (naming the head of his branch of the family); and should he not be so, then let him say whether his ancestors lived where he does; or, if not, he should state from whence he or they came. The value of such information would be great, especially in our town districts. It would be desirable to leave a large space for descriptions, as many might wish to give more particulars of their families and ancestry, which should by all means be received.

Such descriptions, I feel sure, would in all cases be gladly given; and doubtless seal-engravers and others would, if necessary, explain them in due heraldic form, for some very trifling fee, to the filler-up.

Great Britain is divided into a certain number of tax-districts, and I propose that these fly-leaves should, when returned to the tax-collector, be carefully torn off, and forwarded in separate bundles, containing each district, to some central office, (to be decided on,) where they might be compiled and published in counties, (and in that case I feel certain the sale would be large); or, if thought desirable, they might remain unpublished for the use of after-ages: in any case, it would be desirable to preserve carefully such a visitation, as doubtless there would be returned many particulars of the greatest interest to the herald and genealogist.

And now respecting the difficulties to be overcome. The only difficulty I can see may arise, possibly, from the prejudices of routine, and the question of tax-gatherers doing extra work without extra pay. This, I think, is quite answered by the statement that there is no extra trouble in carrying out this plan: these papers are already sent out, and collected, and all the additional labour is the forwarding these fly-leaves in bundles to the central office. On the other side, I would urge that this is likely to bring in a large additional number of rate-payers for armorial bearings, as it is well known hundreds use them, and yet evade the tax: but these gentlemen would not positively state they did *not* use them; and thus I feel convinced a considerable increase would accrue to the revenue from this item;—such increase, I feel assured, would far more than indemnify government for any small outlay to which they might be put. Were it otherwise, I would call on them to order such a visitation, when it is so easily arranged. But it appears that such advantages can be attained at *no* expense—nay, at a positive profit, to the revenue. Let us, then, have such visitation, embracing the whole of Great Britain, and noticing every householder who has an heraldic entity. To calculate its great importance, we have only to consider how we should value such a collection made two hundred years ago, could we now consult it; and in our days, the population being so wandering, and towns so large, will make it still more valuable to posterity. It would not have heraldic authority, it is true, but it would shew posterity where to look for the proofs, and it would comprise thousands of arms which are borne, but of which the heralds have no knowledge.

Its value would commence to heralds *now*, and increase every day, till England no longer exists.

I call upon all to use their influence to acquire such a visitation.

GEORGE GRAZEBROOK.

Dec. 18, 1856.

THE HENZEY, TYTTERY, AND TYZACK FAMILIES.

MR. URBAN,—In your last issue you were pleased to insert my account of the early history of the Henzey, Tyttery, and Tyzack families, and of the introduction by them of the broad or window-glass manufacture from France into this country.

With your permission, I will now proceed to reply, as far as I am able, to the questions suggested by your correspondent H. S. G., in your November number.

And first in regard to the singular crest of the Henzey or De Hennezel family, referred to by your correspondent. The following description of their arms, which is appended to them, clearly shews that the crest is composed of a fire-bolt and fire-ball:—

"This is the true Coate of Armes, with Mantle, Helmet and Crest, pertayninge to the famely of Mr. Joshua Benzell, of Bamblerutt in the County of Staffurd, Gentleman, who was the Sonne of Annanias Benzell *de la Maison de Henzell tout pré la village de Darnell, en la Pie de Lorraine.* Which Armes of his Auncestours were there sett upp in the Duke of Lorraine's Gallery windowe, amongst many other Noblemen's Coates of Armes, there aneald in glasse, Being thus blared; Benzell on a ffeild gules beareth Three arcrues slipped or; Two and one; Ensigned with a Helmett propper, Therein a wreath, or and Gules; a fire-boulte and fire-ball; or; Mantled Gules; Lyned argent; and Tasselled and Buttoned, or."

The Darnell here referred to as the residence of the Henzell family, is doubtless Darneuille in the Departement des Vosges, in Lorraine.

The Henzey family, on emigrating from France, appear to have made a slight difference in their arms for the sake of distinction, the acorns according to Chenaye Desbois being argent, and according to the above description or.

In reply to your correspondent's query regarding Sarah and Mary Henzey, who married respectively Brettell and Dixon, I am of opinion that they were sisters, for I find that John Henzey had by his wife, *née* White, three daughters, Frances, Mary and Sarah, and that Mary was married to Jonathan Dixon.

I may here add that the Brettell family is of French origin, and that its history is given by Chenaye Desbois under the name of De Breteuille. This family intermarried frequently with the Henzeys in England. Thus it appears from the Old Swinford parish register, that on the 15th of September, 1617, John Brettell married Mary Henzye, and the Joshua referred to in the coat of arms married Joan Brettell, who died in 1671.

Your correspondent asks, Who was Susannah Barrett? She was the third child of Mr. John Jesson of Hagley, and married Francis Barrett at Broseley. Her son went to Madeira, and there inherited Mr. Pope's fortune of between 30 and 40,000*l.* He left it to his mother, Susannah Barrett, who bequeathed it to Mr. Richard Case of Worcester; he was the grandson of her brother, Richard Jesson.

I do not know what the armorial bearings of the families of Tyttery and Tyzack are, nor who are the representatives of the latter family; but I think the name is to be found in the "London Directory."

ANTIQUARIAN.

HENRY THE EIGHTH'S BOOK "OF THE SEVEN SACRAMENTS."

MR. URBAN,—Montaigne, in the Journal of his Voyage in Italy, under date the 6th of March, 1581, describes a visit to the library of the Vatican. Among other treasures which he saw there, he gives the following account of a manuscript of Henry the Eighth's book "Of the Seven Sacraments:"—

"I saw the original of the book that the King of England composed against Luther, which he sent, about fifty years since, to Pope Leo X., subscribed of his proper hand, with this beautiful Latin distich, also of his hand:—

'Anglorum Rex Henricus, Leo decime, mittit
Hoc opus, et fidei testem et amicitiæ.'

I read the prefaces—one to the Pope and the other to the Reader. He excuses himself upon his warlike occupations and want of sufficiency. The language is good Latin, for scholastic."

Has this volume been seen by any recent visitors of the Vatican Library, or described in any modern book of travels?

The subjoined letter from Wolsey to Henry VIII., printed in Burnet (Hist. of Reformation, vol. III. II. 8.), gives some account of the previous history of this very volume, and seems to shew that, as regards the "beautiful distich" above given, subscribed, as it was, with the king's proper hand, Henry stood godfather to the prosody of his Chancellor:—

"SIR,—These shall be onely to advertise your grace that at this presant tyme I do send Mr. Tate vnto your hignes with the booke bounden and dressed, which ye purpose to send to the pope's holynes, with a memoriall of such other as be allso to be sent by him with his authentique bulles to all other princes and universities. And albeit Sr. this booke is right honorable pleasant and fair, yet I assure your grace that which Hall hath written (which within 4 days wol be parfited) is farre more excellent and princely: and shall long contynue for your perpetuall memory, whereof your grace shall be more plenarly informed by the said Mr. Tate. I do send also unto your hignes the choyse of certyne versis to be written in the booke to be sent to the pope of your owne hande: with the subscription of your name to remain in *archivis ecclesie ad perpetuam et immortalem vestre majestatis gloriam laudem et memoriam*, by your

most humble chaplain,
T. Carlis Ebor."

It would be curious to enquire whether any traces remain of any of the other copies which were intended to be sent with the recommendation of the Pope to other princes and universities. F. N.

A PICTURE BY HOGARTH.

MR. URBAN,—About the year 1814, there was in the tap-room of the "Elephant," an old public-house in Bishopsgate-street, against the wall, a dirty old oil-painting, which had been rubbed and begrimed by the backs of hundreds of porters, coal-heavers, &c. When I saw it, at the desire of a friend, I found it, though much injured and obscure, still bearing undoubted evidence of the hand of the master to whom it had been attributed, but could obtain no history of it. It contained many figures sitting round a table, something like the "Midnight Conversation." Some years afterwards the house was altered, or rebuilt; and I heard that this picture had been seen by some artist, and declared to be "The South Sea Company." I was further informed that it had been cut from the wall, or partition of lath-and-plaster, on which it had been painted, with some labour and great skill and dexterity, cleaned from the plaster down to the paint, then backed, the painting itself cleaned and repaired, and finally disposed of for a handsome sum.

Perhaps some of your correspondents will be able to oblige me with some particulars of this curious relic, and who is its present possessor. E. G. B.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

Later Biblical Researches in Palestine and the adjacent Regions. A Journal of Travels in 1852. By EDWARD ROBINSON, D.D., LL.D. (London: John Murray.) —This volume, which forms a supplement to the former two, is characterised by the same liberal spirit, the same learning, and the same acuteness; and whilst a second visit to the Holy Land has served greatly to strengthen Dr. Robinson, except upon a few minor points, in all the opinions advanced in his former work, it has led him also to some new discoveries.

Leaving New York in December 1851, Dr. Robinson arrived at Beirût in the following March. From Beirût his proposed line of travel was through Galilee to 'Akka, and thence to Jerusalem, from Jerusalem to Beisân, from Beisân to Hasbeiya, from Hasbeiya to Damascus, from Damascus to Ba'albek, and from Ba'albek, by Ribleh and el-Husn, back again to Beirût. It will be impossible to follow him through the whole of this route, or to pause as often as we could wish to examine every spot of interest; a notice of some of the more important objects which the journey presents, must alone content us. Of such objects, we meet during the first few days with scarcely one. We are more than compensated for this, however, in reaching 'Akka, the Accho or Ptolemais of ancient times, and the Acker or Acre of the Crusades. The Biblical associations attached to 'Akka are indeed not many, and it is not until the mediæval ages that we hear much of it beyond its name. But to the Crusaders, its position made it a most desirable conquest; and it is to them that it owes its chief renown. "If," says Geoffrey de Vinsauf, in his *Itinerarium Regis Anglorum Richardi, et aliorum in Terram Hierosolymorum*,—"if a ten years' war made Troy celebrated, if the triumph of the Christians made Antioch more illustrious, Acre will certainly obtain eternal fame, as a city for which the whole world contended." The terrible siege which the chronicler here recounts, was in truth enough alone to make it for ever memorable.

In spite of all the vicissitudes which it has passed through since those days, 'Akka is even now, Dr. Robinson tells us, the strongest city in the country:—

"Massive fortifications," he says, "guard the city towards the sea on both sides. The thick walls and bastions might furnish a noble promenade; but it is not open to the public. In the north-east corner an old castle was still in ruins from the bombardment of 1840. On the land side there is a double rampart; of which the exterior one was constructed by Jezzâr Pasha, after the retreat of the French in 1799. The low, broad hill on the east of the city, which was on our right as we approached, seems to have been the *Turon* of the Crusaders; on which King Guido of Jerusalem pitched his camp during the siege of 'Akka; and where too the French in 1799 erected their batteries."

'Akka is at present the seat of a Pashalik, and is in a tolerably flourishing condition. The province is stated to comprise 160 villages, and to contain a population of 36,070 males, of whom only 7,642 are Christians or Jews. The city itself can boast of eleven places of worship; that is to say, six mosques, one Greek Church, one Greek Catholic Church, one Maronite Church, one Frank Latin Church, and one Jewish synagogue.

A very few hours' travelling from 'Akka brought Dr. Robinson to Jefât, which

place he has no hesitation in identifying with the Jotapata of Josephus;—

"It is a singular spot," he says: "the high round Tell is perfectly regular and isolated, except that it is connected with the northern hills by a low ridge or neck. On the west side of the neck a deep Wady begins and sweeps around its western and southern base. On the east of the neck a Wady has its head further north, and runs down along the eastern base to join the former."

This description accords very exactly with that of Josephus, who relates:—

"Now Jotapata is almost all of it built on a precipice, having on all the other sides of it every way valleys immensely deep and steep, insomuch that those who would look down would have their sight fail them before it reaches to the bottom. It is only to be come at on the north side, where the utmost part of the city is built on the mountain, as it ends obliquely at a plain."

The numerous caverns or dens which the Jewish historian speaks of about Jotapata, in one of which he was himself concealed after the city was taken, constituted another of its points of resemblance to Jefât. Dr. Robinson says,—

"Around, and just below the brow of the Tell, on all sides except the north, are many caverns, which hardly seemed all to be artificial; though in some of the smaller ones there were steps cut to descend into them, perhaps either for water or as habitations."

It is strange, however, that the site should present no traces whatever of having been fortified; although Dr. Robinson does not think this sufficient to invalidate his conclusion.

With the exception of Jotapata and Cana, which latter Dr. Robinson recognises in Kâna, not at Kefr Kenna, and which is situated close by Jefât, our traveller met with few objects of particular interest from the time of his departure from 'Akka to that of his arrival at Nâbulus, a period of several days. Whilst at Nâbulus he had more than one interesting interview with the Samaritans, and made a second visit to Jacob's Well:—

"I was glad once more," he says, "to visit this undoubted scene of our Lord's conversation with the Samaritan woman; and to yield myself for the time to the sacred associations of the spot."

Resting for one night only at Nâbulus, he recommenced his journey early on the following morning, and four days' more travelling brought him to Jerusalem. Of the various places which came under his examination during these four days, the most important was 'Amwas, which he very decidedly inclines to fix upon as the site of the Emmaus of St. Luke.

Dr. Robinson now approached Jerusalem:—

"Jerusalem," he says, "is still in all its features an Oriental city; in its closeness and filth, in its stagnation and moral darkness. It was again difficult to realize that this indeed had been the splendid capital of David and Solomon, in honour of which Hebrew poets and prophets poured forth their inspired strains; where the God of Israel was said to dwell on earth, and manifested his glory in the Temple; where He who is 'Head over all things in the Church,' lived and taught in the flesh, and also suffered and died as 'the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.' Yet it was even so, and from this inconsiderable place, thus degraded and trodden down, there has gone forth in former ages upon the nations an influence for weal or woe, for time and for eternity, such as the whole world beside has never exerted."

Acquitting himself with this brief paragraph of the tribute of eloquence which is expected from all travellers upon their entrance into the Holy City, Dr. Robinson proceeds at once to business, directing his attention principally to a re-examination of those localities respecting which his former work has been the means of calling forth so much dispute:—

"In the discussions that have taken place," he says, "the chief diversities of opinion have arisen in endeavouring to apply the descriptions of Josephus to the present physical features of the Holy City. Thus it is the valley of the Tyropœon, the hills Akra and Bezetha, the course of the second wall, the place of the ancient bridge, the extent of the Temple area, and the relation to it of the fortress Antonia,—it is these which have formed the chief topics of inquiry, and the themes of disquisition sometimes anything but tranquil."

These contentions, however, have left untouched four positions which form very important data to argue from. We give them in Dr. Robinson's own words. They are,—

"1. That Zion was the south-western hill of the city; and still terminates towards the north, as of old, in a steep declivity adjacent to the street leading down from the Yâfa-gate.

"2. That Moriah, the site of the Jewish Temple, was the place now occupied by the Haram or grand mosk, on the east and north-east of Zion.

"3. That the ancient tower just south of the Yâfa-gate is the Hippicus of Josephus, from which the first ancient wall ran eastward along the northern brow of Zion to the Temple enclosure.

"4. That the ancient remains connected with the present Damascus-gate, are those of an ancient gate upon that spot belonging to the second wall of Josephus."

It will readily be seen how considerably these points affect the matters at issue, especially of what material consequence the first two are as regards Akra and the Tyropœon. It being admitted that Zion was the south-western hill of the city, and that Moriah is the place now occupied by the Haram, Josephus's very evident statement that Akra was opposite to Zion, and that the Tyropœon, or Cheesemonger's valley, divided the two, and extended quite down to Siloam, seems of itself almost warrant enough for Dr. Robinson's view—which regards the Tyropœon as beginning near the present Yâfa-gate, running along the northern side of Zion, and then turning south to Siloam; and Akra as being the ridge on which stands the Church of the Holy Sepulchre—since, if Zion was the

south-western hill, Akra must have been either to the east or north of it; and as the former of these two situations is well-nigh universally allowed to Moriah, the only natural conclusion is, that Akra occupied the latter. In this case, the course of the Tyropæon is obvious.

A relation somewhat analogous to this of Akra and the Tyropæon exists between the hill Bezetha and the fortress Antonia: it is quite clear that they were immediately adjacent. As far as regards Antonia, the Baris of the Maccabees, the disputes which have arisen have almost solely had respect to its extent. As we have already had occasion to mention, there is little or no difference of opinion about the fact that the Haram area now occupies the site of the Temple; and Josephus is too explicit in his description of Antonia, as being situated at the junction of the north and west cloisters of the Temple, to leave any room, under these circumstances, for discussions as to its position. In earlier times it was supposed, and some recent writers have concurred in the supposition, that this Antonia at the north-western corner of the Temple area constituted the whole of the fortress. Dr. Robinson, however, inclines to give the latter a much wider extent, contending that this "Antonia on the rock at the north-western corner" was merely a citadel within it, bearing the same name. He believes that the fortress very possibly occupied the whole of the northern side of the temple area. Amongst the numerous striking reasons which he advances in support of his hypothesis,—of which reasons, an important one is the city-like amplitude of the fortress, which could hardly belong to the tower on the rock,—some of the most striking are deduced from the aspect of parts of the Haram walls, respecting the antiquity of which there is little doubt. He says,—

"The like extent of Antonia seems further to be indicated by the features of the present eastern wall of the Haram area. At the northern end, as we have seen, we find what seems to have been the wall of a tower or bastion, measuring about eighty-three feet; and then again the projection of which the Golden-gate forms part, extending fifty-five feet, and which apparently was once the base of another tower. From the southern side of this last projection to the south-east corner is a distance of 1,018 feet; and to the north-east corner is about 516 feet. A line drawn from this point of division westward across the Haram area, would fall about 150 feet north of the great mosk. We thus should have the present area divided into two portions; the southern portion, measuring 1,018 feet by 925 feet, would then represent the square of the ancient Temple. The northern tract, having the same breadth, and measuring about 516 feet from south to north, would in this way be left for the extent of Antonia. To this last may then be added the site of the present Serai, if occupied of old by the inner acropolis; thus increasing the area of the whole fortress to the extent of some 150 feet towards the north on the north-western part."

Dr. Robinson also argues in favour of this view of the extent of Antonia, that it

"Accords well with the description and various notices of Josephus; and enables us to understand and apply all his specifications in a natural manner, and without any violence. It affords ample space for all the 'apartments of every kind, and courts surrounded with porticos, and baths, and broad open places for encampments.' It leaves room for the square form of the Temple area proper, as specified by Josephus and the Talmud; and although we do not now find the whole area, inclusive of Antonia, to be full six stadia in circuit, yet the actual difference is not greater than might be expected in a merely popular estimate."

Besides all this, too, he maintains—and with as much truth as acuteness—that the acceptance of his conclusion

"Enables us to account for the very remarkable excavation on the north of the present area, still more than seventy-five feet in depth and 130 feet in width; which tallies so strikingly with the fosse mentioned by Josephus on the north of the Temple and Antonia, or rather of Baris, and described by him as of 'infinite depth.'"

Of the plan upon which he supposes the fortress, with its interior citadel, to have been constructed, Dr. Robinson gives us an example in point in the Castle el-Husn. It will help to make his idea of Antonia more directly apparent, if we cite the comparison. He says,—

"The great castle el-Husn, at the north end of Lebanon, stands upon a high ridge, commanding a view both of the lake of Hums and of the Mediterranean. It is nearly square, and of great extent, surrounded with lofty walls. In the middle of it, another interior citadel more than a hundred paces in length by seventy in breadth, and surrounded by a moat with water, rises to the height of sixty or seventy feet. This acropolis is built up with sloping work of hewn stones, as if encasing a mound or rock within; not merely, as is now seen at Jerusalem and elsewhere, so as to form the foundations of the towers, but carried up between the towers, and nearly to the same height. This castle, with its interior citadel, all bearing the name el-Husn, seems to me to illustrate in some degree the plan of the fortress Antonia, with its acropolis."

With respect to Bezetha, this much, as we have said, is quite certain—that it was somewhere not distant from Antonia; and Dr. Robinson sees no plausible reason whatever why it should be dislodged from the position which, until recently, has been universally assigned to it,—that is, the hill to the east of the Damascus-gate. There only can he discover any of the characteristics of the Bezetha of Josephus.

Another of the much-controverted points in the topography of Jerusalem is, as we have seen, the course of the second wall. Josephus's evidence is very indisputable that it began at the gate Gennath;—but then where was Gennath? The only thing we know certainly of it is that it belonged to the first wall; but its name, which sig-

nifies *a garden*, implies, as Dr. Robinson suggests, that it led out of the city to some public gardens, or, at all events, into the country. Dr. Robinson believes its site to have been near to the tower of Hippicus, closely adjacent to the present Yâfa-gate. One very weighty reason amongst those he gives for this opinion is, that if the gate Gennath, at which the second wall began, was not near to Hippicus, all the extent of the upper city from Hippicus to the said gate must have been protected only by two walls, whereas we have Josephus's unquestionable authority that "the city was fortified by three walls wherever it was not encircled by impassable valleys."

Of the second wall, Josephus says,—

"The second wall had its beginning from the gate called Gennath, belonging to the first wall, and, encircling only the tract on the north, it extended quite to Antonia."

It was, until recently, imagined that this wall had taken a straight course from near Hippicus to the fortress Antonia. In his former volume, Dr. Robinson endeavoured to shew the improbability of this supposition, and its manifest discrepancy with Josephus's expression of "encircling;" and since the discovery of the remains at the Damascus-gate it has been completely abandoned:—

"The question at present," says our author, "may be divided into two parts, viz., first, the course of the second wall from its beginning to the Damascus-gate, and then its course from the Damascus-gate to Antonia."

In his remarks upon the gate Gennath, Dr. Robinson has taken occasion to prove very satisfactorily, from incidental references in Josephus, that the second wall, beginning from a point near to Hippicus, must have run northwards near to the monument of John. Reverting, in the division of the section which treats particularly of its course, to the tolerable certainty existing as to its direction thus far, he goes on to say,—

"And, again, we find traces of an ancient wall running from the Damascus-gate, which was in the second wall, to a point near the Latin convent. There can be little question but that these traces are those of the second wall. To fill up the interval between the monument of John and the Latin convent requires but a comparatively short reach of wall, and there is little room for theory or imagination. According to this general view, the course of the second wall followed nearly the street which leads northwards from the citadel to the Latin convent, deflecting perhaps a little on the east or on the west of that street, while from the convent to the Damascus-gate it lay along or near the course of the present city wall."

Such a course as this would answer, as Dr. Robinson proceeds to observe,—

"To the description of Josephus, that it 'encircled only the tract on the north;' meaning, perhaps, the tract adjacent to Zion, in distinction from the much wider tract encompassed by the third wall."—"We have thus also," he adds, "the required circuitous course."

The direction of the wall from the Damascus-gate has not been the theme of so many conjectures and discussions as its course *to* that spot. Dr. Robinson has come to no very decisive conclusion upon the subject:—

"According to my present view," he says, "the wall probably ran from the Damascus-gate, as now, to the highest point of Bezetha, and thence southerly along the crown of the ridge to Antonia."

Last, though not least, amongst the matters of dispute respecting the topography of Jerusalem, comes the Holy Sepulchre. The whole of the evidence possessed upon the subject, Dr. Robinson maintains, militates against the authenticity of the site now assigned to this celebrated monument. He believes, and endeavours to shew, that there was no definite tradition even as to the precise spot, up to the time of Constantine, and that its discovery in the reign of that emperor was not pretended to have been the result of any previous knowledge, but of "supernatural intimation." We have no inclination to follow him into the details of this vexed question, but may state that Dr. Robinson sees no reason to doubt that the present site was really that upon which Constantine built his church; and, especially, cannot agree with the opinion advanced by the author of the "Essay on the Ancient Topography of Jerusalem," that the church originally erected by Constantine over the Saviour's tomb is no other than the mosque of Omar. Upon this point he says:—

"In the particular instance of the Holy Sepulchre, probably no one at the present day, except Mr. Fergusson and his followers, supposes there has been any transfer of the site since it was originally fixed in the fourth century. The theory of that writer assumes that the church erected by Constantine was the present grand mosque *es-Sükhrah*, in the middle of the Haram area. His position is very ingeniously elaborated and sustained, but is directly contradicted, as it seems to me, by the historical evidence. I need only refer to two witnesses. The Pilgrim of Bourdeaux in A.D. 333, a contemporary writer, relates, that 'those going from Zion to the gate of Neapolis . . . have on the left hand the hillock Golgotha, where the Lord was crucified, and a stone's throw off the crypt where His body was laid, and rose again on the third day; and there also, by order of the Emperor Constantine, a church has been erected of admirable beauty.' Here the gate of Neapolis can only be the present Damascus-gate. In like manner, Eusebius, who also was a contemporary, relates that the splendid Propylæa of the Basilica of Constantine extended on the east of the same to the midst of the street of the market, which can be referred to nothing but the present street of the bazars. The two witnesses thus accord together, and sustain each other."

This passage particularly excites Mr. Fergusson's displeasure, and has provoked

him to some very angry remarks. In a letter, of the 10th of December, to the editor of the "Athenæum," he plainly accuses Dr. Robinson of having garbled his quotation from the "Bourdeaux Pilgrim," and goes on to say,—

"I defy Dr. Robinson or any one else to translate the passage fairly and make sense of it, unless he adopts literally and entirely the views I have promulgated."

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?"

It is time for us to have done, and yet we feel that we but ill perform our task in saying no more. Capernaum, Bethsaida, Chorazin, Hasbeiya, Banias, Damascus, Ba'albek,—all these names, and many others, rise up before us in a sort of reproach as we close Dr. Robinson's volume; nevertheless, close it now we must.

Lives of the Lord-Chancellors and Keepers of the Great Seal of England, from the earliest times till the Reign of George IV. By JOHN LORD CAMPBELL. (London: John Murray. Small 8vo. Vol. I. To be completed in ten monthly volumes.)—A book that has reached the fourth edition, and the praise of which is in everybody's mouth, requires no commendation at our hands. But we gladly welcome the work in this new and popular form, and think the learned and noble Lord could hardly have bestowed a greater boon upon the profession of which he is so distinguished a member, than by placing so useful a book within the reach of all.

Lord Campbell informs us that he has carefully revised the work, and made it as perfect as he could hope such a work to be; and, finally, that the work is stereotyped. This we are sorry for, as we feel sure that the following note will at some future time be either modified or altogether withdrawn. It is dated September, 1856, and follows the sketch of the office and duties of Lord-Chancellor:—

"I am grieved to say, that since the year 1845, when the above sketch of the office of Lord-Chancellor was composed, it has been sadly shorn of its splendour:—

'Stat nominis umbra.'

If the same course of proceedings to degrade the office should be much longer continued, instead of the Chancellor answering the description of John of Salisbury in the reign of Henry II.—

'His est qui leges regni *cancellat* iniquas,
Et mandata pii Principis *æqua* facit,'—

he may return to what Gibbon declares to have been his original functions, as 'doorkeeper or usher of the court, who, by his *cancellæ* or *little bars*, kept off the multitude from intruding into the recess or *chancel* in which he sat.'

"The real importance of the Chancellor did not arise from 'the seal and maces,' which still 'dance before him,' but—1. From his being a leading member of the cabinet, originating and controlling all the measures of the government connected with the administration of justice; 2. From his presiding in the Court of Chancery, and laying down doctrine to govern that all-absorbing department of our jurisprudence called EQUITY; and, 3. From his practically constituting in his own person the ultimate Court of Appeal for the United Kingdom, by giving judgment in the name of the House of Lords, according to his own notion of what was right.

"Such powers having belonged to a Hardwicke, were transmitted by him to a line of distinguished successors, and, having been exercised to the great contentment and advantage of the realm, gave a *prestige* to the office of Chancellor, which is already seriously diminished, and ere long may be destroyed. 1. No act of parliament has as yet touched the first source of cancellarian greatness: but I must here reiterate the complaint which I have already made in vain, both publicly in my place in parliament, and by earnest representation in private,—that the ancient subordination and co-operation of the legal functionaries under the Crown has ceased, and that nothing is now certain with respect to measures for the improvement of our juridical institutions, except that a bill passed at the recommendation of the government in one house of parliament will be lost in the other—by the resistance, active or passive, of the members of the same government. 2. The Stat. 14 & 15 Vic. c. 83, 'To improve the administration of justice in the Court of Chancery,' will soon banish the Lord-Chancellor from his court, and the Lords-Justices will reign in his stead. By § 5, 'all the jurisdiction of the Court of Chancery which is now possessed and exercised by the Lord-Chancellor, and all powers, authorities, and duties, as well ministerial as judicial, incident to such jurisdiction, now exercised and performed by the Lord-Chancellor, shall and may be had, exercised, and performed by the Lords-Justices.' The Lord-Chancellor, if his taste so incline, may sit along with them, or he may sit in a separate court concurrently with them. But he will then be acting as a volunteer judge; and, practically and substantially, the Lords-Justices must be looked up to as the supreme authority in Equity. In time to come, the visits of the Lord-Chancellor, 'few and far

between,' will not, I am afraid, be regarded with the reverence generated by the unexpected appearance of an angel. 3. Recent events have been still more unfortunate for the office of Lord-Chancellor as connected with the appellate jurisdiction of the House of Lords. Without the slightest blame being imputable to the present excellent holder of the Great Seal, the judgments of the House of Lords in his time had not given entire satisfaction to the bar or to the public, and some change in the tribunal became necessary. The creation of a peerage for life was very inconsiderately resorted to. 'Hâc fonte derivata clades—.' The Lords, in the exercise of their undoubted privileges, having judicially determined that a peer for life cannot, as such, sit in parliament, a committee was appointed to consider what was fit to be done for improving the appellate jurisdiction of the House. This was eagerly embraced as an opportunity to bring forward charges which, though most offensive to former holders of the Great Seal, and, generally speaking, quite unfounded, were listened to without the smallest check by the committee. In consequence, a sudden belief arose in the public mind, that the appellate jurisdiction of the House of Lords, which for centuries had commanded more respect than the jurisdiction of any other tribunal in the kingdom, was usurped, and was liable to every charge which can be made against forensic proceedings, except that of pecuniary corruption. Some new measure was necessary to satisfy the nation; and, instead of recurring to expedients which might have been rendered effective by their own authority, the Lords, following the unlucky advice of their leaders on both sides, preferred a scheme for which the sanction of the two Houses, as well as of the Crown, was necessary, viz., having a certain number of salaried peers for life, with the title of 'Deputy Speakers,' to assist the Lord-Chancellor. The Bill for this purpose being thrown out by the House of Commons, in what a state is the Lord-Chancellor for the time being now left? 'Single-seated justice,' which was applauded in the time of Lord Hardwicke and Lord Eldon, will no longer be endured, nor the *divisum imperium* of the Lord-Chancellor and a retired Common-law Judge, however distinguished. The probable experiment will now be a JUDICIAL COMMITTEE, consisting of peers, and of judges and privy-councillors, summoned to advise the House. There the Chancellor will have no official ascendency, and a Vice-Chancellor, or a Puisne Judge, may be selected to declare the judgment of this tribunal, according to the applauded practice in the Judicial Committee of the Privy-Council.

"I care little about the reduced salary of the Lord-Chancellor, although it is not now sufficient to enable him to keep a carriage, and to exercise becoming hospitality, much less to make any provision for his family. Against poverty a noble struggle may be made; but there seem to be causes in operation which, in spite of the most eminent learning and ability, must speedily reduce the office to insignificance and contempt. This is a sad prospect for the Biographer of the Chancellors.

> 'May I lie cold before that dreadful day,
> Press'd with a load of monumental clay!'

"'And yet,' (in the beautiful language of my predecessor, Lord Chief Justice Crewe,) 'Time hath his revolutions; there must be a period and an end to all temporal things—*finis rerum*—an end of names and dignities, and whatever is *terrene*,—for, where is BOHUN? Where is MOWBRAY? Where is MORTIMER? Nay, which is more and most of all, Where is PLANTAGENET? They are entombed in the urns and sepulchres of mortality'!!!—And why not the MARBLE CHAIR?"

This new edition is printed in good, readable type, uniform with Mr. Hallam's Historical Works.

Essays, Critical and Imaginative. By PROFESSOR WILSON. Vol. II. (Edinburgh: Blackwood and Sons.)—Another volume of Christopher North's delightful Essays! We do not know that we like these quite so well as their predecessors; but they are, nevertheless, in their own way, unrivalled. Wilson possessed, in writing, something of that rare gift which Sir Bulwer Lytton ascribes to the oratory of a well-known character of his: like Harley L'Estrange, he "could have talked nonsense, and made it more effective than sense." This peculiar charm of his works seems to be made up of several elements: one of these is very possibly somewhat analogous to that which Bulwer gives as the secret of his fascinating hero's eloquence, for there is much of a kind of *stage-play* in Wilson's authorship; and another proceeds, doubtless, from that characteristic which Coleridge tells us belongs inherently to true genius, "the carrying on of the freshness and feelings of childhood into the powers of manhood;" but the most important one of all, we suspect, lay in the richness of the writer's own animal life,—that exuberant life which would force itself out, in spite of himself, through every sentence he ever penned.

This new volume contains, besides other

matter, several critical articles upon some of the modern poets, and a series of "flights" upon the Lakes of Westmoreland. The paper upon Tennyson is the identical one which raised the young poet's wrath so much, and provoked so memorable a retort. It would indeed have been a grave blunder in the Professor, had he failed to perceive the poet's promise; but that he did not so fail is clear enough: notwithstanding all his laughter, nothing can be more unmistakeable and decisive than his verdict that "Alfred Tennyson is a *poet*."

It may well be imagined how thoroughly at home the writer is with the "Lakes." For some time he himself had his home amongst them, and they held a place in his love only second to that of the lochs and tarns of his "dear native Scotland."

Our space will allow us but one extract, which we select from the first flight of "Christopher at the Lakes:"—

"Each lake hath its promontories, that, every step you walk, every stroke you row, undergo remarkable metamorphoses, according to the 'change that comes o'er the spirit of your dream,' as your imagination glances again over the transfigured mountains. Each lake hath its bays of bliss, where might ride at her moorings, made of the stalks of water-lilies, the fairy bark of a spiritual life. Each lake hath its hanging terraces of immortal green, that along her shores run glimmering far down beneath the superficial sunshine, when the poet in his becalmed canoe among the lustre, could fondly swear, by all that is most beautiful on earth, in air, and in water, that these three are one, blended as they are by the interfusing spirit of heavenly peace. Each lake hath its enchantments, too, belonging to this our mortal, our human world,—the dwelling-places, beautiful to see, of virtuous poverty, in contentment exceeding rich, whose low roofs are reached by roses, spontaneously springing from the same soil that yields to strenuous labour the sustenance of a simple life. Each lake hath its halls, as well as its huts,—its old hereditary halls, [Coniston-hall, Calgarth-hall,—seats of the Le Flemings and the Phillipsons,—in their baronial pride!] solemn now, and almost melancholy, among the changes that for centuries have been imperceptibly stealing upon the abodes of prosperous men; but merry of yore, at all seasons of the year, as groves in spring; nor ever barred your hospitable doors, that, in the flinging aside, grated no 'harsh thunder,' but, almost silent, smiled the stranger in, like an opening made by some gentle wind into the glad sky among a gloom of clouds."

Jessie Cameron: a Highland Story. By LADY RACHEL BUTLER. (Edinburgh: Blackwood & Sons.)—"Jessie Cameron" is a story of Highland peasant-life. It is the old tale of woman's faith betrayed and woman's heroism triumphant. Jessie Cameron is betrothed to a handsome young man, in a somewhat superior rank of life to herself, whom she loves with the whole depth and ardour of her fine nature. Of this love, although he is really attached to her in return, her lover is incapable of understanding the full strength and value; and, led away by vanity, he deserts her to marry some more fashionable Lowland lady. Too late he learns to know what he has slighted; and he seeks an interview with his old love, and makes a confession to her of his misery and remorse,—a confession which she receives with the gentle dignity which befits her character, not inflicting upon him any unnecessary wounds, but making him at the same time feel how vain such regrets are now, and how worse than useless it must ever be to force them upon her. Subsequently, in the inundation of an adjacent river, she is the means of saving him and his wife and child from destruction; and very soon after this event, the faithless lover finally quits a neighbourhood which is to him so fraught with pain and reproach. Meanwhile Jessie's many virtues have raised her into a sort of idol to all around her, and she does not want for eligible suitors; but, true to the memory of her first love, we are led to believe that she

"lived unmarried till her death,"

occupying herself in all holy and tender offices.

To the latter part of the story we are disposed to make exceptions. We think it would have certainly been an improvement if our fair author had made Mrs. Allister Stuart—who is a woman of delicate constitution, withal, rather sickly than otherwise—amiably take a fever or consumption from her fright and exposure on the night of the inundation, and die; and Allister, thoroughly punished and purified by his trials, return to be at last united to his noble Jessie. Perhaps, however, we are wrong, and it is best as it is.

For so small a book, "Jessie Cameron" has a very large number of characters, which is a fault in one way, inasmuch as some of them are so prominent and so pleasant as to divide our interest with the heroine herself. Of such characters, pretty, little, bright, warm-hearted Bell McPherson, and manly John Cameron, Jessie's elder brother, take the first place, and the episode of their little April-day love-affair forms one of the happiest portions of the story.

Altogether, we do not quarrel with Lady Butler's book. Although we must confess that it has no very striking merits, it is equally innocent of offensive faults; and its design is so unostentatious, and its style so thoroughly unaffected, that it deserves, at least, respect.

Lays and Legends of Ancient Greece; with other Poems. By JOHN STUART BLACKIE, Professor of Greek in the University of Edinburgh. (Edinburgh: Sutherland and Knox.)—We hope that Pro-

fessor Blackie was not describing the season and source of his own inspiration when he wrote of the "rare old blade," whose verses were composed

> "Just after dinner, when the wine
> On the tip of his nose was glowing fine."

However much some of the Professor's livelier measures might seem to indicate an origin of such sort, the suspicion cannot be maintained an instant after the perusal of those statelier and more solemn strains which constitute by far the larger portion of the volume.

It is not often, indeed, in recent times, that poetry of such a quality has come before us, with no provoking accompaniment of metaphysic subtlety, or silly affectation of simplicity, to mar the pleasure we should otherwise receive. Some of the truest poets of the age will not condescend to write for the multitude, and some, from the very nature of their poetic faculty, are not able to do so. Professor Blackie's strains are not chargeable with either of the literary vices we refer to. He writes with the simplicity of a man whose imagination, thoughts, and feelings are well defined before he ventures to express them, and who has language—apt and elegant—at command, to do justice to them in the transmission.

In many of the "Lays and Legends," and of the miscellaneous poems also, a very high degree of strength and sweetness is obtained, which irresistibly enchains the reader's attention, and commands his admiration and delight. This, in fact, is the common character of all Professor Blackie's serious pieces—a character which we should gladly make good by continuous quotation, if the space we have to spare permitted such indulgence. As it is, we must be contented to refer the reader to the book itself for confirmation of our judgment of its merits. Amongst the effusions which have most pleased us, we cannot, however, refrain from mentioning "Marathon," "A Sabbath Meditation," "The Highlander's Lament," and the "Farewell to the Rhine,"—effusions which, for force of thought, gracefulness of versification, and genuine eloquence of feeling, appealing to the sympathies of the not uncultivated many, may well be treasured in remembrance with the choice productions of our greatest living poets. There can be no question about their being the productions of a high-minded man whose genius, whatever else it may be, is essentially and actively poetic.

One solitary sonnet is all that we have space for as a specimen—certainly not the most favourable specimen—of Professor Blackie's power. Its subject is "The Statue of Albert Dürer at Nürnberg:"—

> "Solid and square doth master Albert stand,
> An air of hardy well-proved thought he wears,
> As one that never flinch'd; and in his hand
> The cunning tools of his high art he bears.
> From thy grave face severe instructions come,—
> The peace that's born of well-fought fights is thine;
> Before thy look frivolity is dumb,
> And each true workman feels his craft divine.
> First-born of Jove, immortal Toil! by thee
> This city rose; by thee, so quaintly fair,
> It stands, with well-hewn stone in each degree,
> Turret, and spire, and carvèd gable rare.
> Toil shap'd the worlds; and on earth's fruitful sod
> Man works, a fellow-labourer with God."

The good Old Times: a Tale of Auvergne. By the Author of "Mary Powell." (London: Hall, Virtue, and Co.)—The author of "Mary Powell" has already won some fame for her stories of "the good old times." Whether the present volume will tend to increase that fame, we think is very questionable; but however great or however little the credit it may deserve for fidelity as an historical narrative, it is certainly very imperfect as a work of art: the characters are mere outlines; the fictitious incidents are strung together without connection, and the style is bare and meagre. But its worst fault is its want of feeling. It does not matter what the event may be which the writer is describing; the most touching and the most exciting are just as powerless as the most commonplace, to arouse in her anything like life or animation. All is told in the same cool, business-like manner. The death of the idiot-boy, the death of Marcelline, the midnight meetings of the converts to the "new religion," the fire of the town, the attack of the *routiers*, are recounted just as so many occurrences which it may be as well for the reader to bear in mind, and nothing more.

The story is of the year 1549. It opens amongst the mountains of Auvergne. The family of the heroine are upon the eve of a flitting from their mountain-home to winter in Le Puy, and the heroine herself is standing at her cottage-door, looking out for the return of her brother, when she is accosted by a stranger, who turns out afterwards to be a missionary of the Huguenots. She invites him to take some refreshment; and he beguiles the time which still intervenes before the brother's arrival in reading to her from the tracts he carries with him. We must say that Colette, in her conversation with this Bertrand de la Vigne, and indeed in all her conversations, evinces far more intelligence and refinement than we should have ex-

pected in an Auvergne peasant-girl of the sixteenth century.

Bertrand de la Vigne subsequently plays a very conspicuous part in the book. He is the object of a somewhat unaccountable attachment on the part of Colette's lame aunt, poor Marcelline; and is brother to one of the two martyrs, who, in the course of the tale, suffer for their faith at Le Puy. It is principally through his influence that Colette and her relations become associated with the reformers; and he is also greatly instrumental in making Magdaleine de St. Nectaire, after her great affliction, so staunch a friend to the party she had before but weakly served.

There is in our story quite the orthodox proportion of love-affairs. Marcelline is in love with Bertrand de la Vigne, and Colette has two suitors; whilst Colette's elder brother, Christophe, although always the lover of the pretty Gabrielle Grégoire, is no little smitten by the charms of the beautiful and noble Magdeleine de St. Nectaire, who, in her turn, is betrothed to a young gentleman of her own rank,—the handsome Seigneur Guy de Miremont.

Why the book should be called "The good Old Times," considerably puzzles us. Good men there were in the times, grand heroes as ever walked the earth, but it was the very badness of the times—the cruelty, and oppression, and persecution—that called forth their greatness. No period of history seems to us to merit less the title which the author has given to her book; in fact, the title looks almost like a burlesque, so at variance are all the doings of those terrible days with the ideas we are wont to indulge in of "the good Old Times."

The Ruins of Kenilworth: an Historical Poem. By WILLIAM READER. (London: Dean and Son; and W. Reader, 47, Maria-street, Hackney-road.)—Mr. Reader's poem will be well received by many. The large stores both of tradition and history connected with the noble ruins of that castle which Sir Walter Scott has set before us in the days of its magnificence, are sure to re-awaken and revive the interest that was originally called into existence by the novel of "the Great Unknown." Born in the immediate neighbourhood of the scene and subject of his poem, the author's first impressions of the ruins were deep and vivid, and stimulated him to those prolonged inquiries and thoughts which, in their ultimate accumulation, are now presented to the world. He has evidently laboured long and diligently on a pleasing theme.

We are less disposed to approve of the form of Mr. Reader's work. The mighty Minstrel himself found his metre pall upon the public ear after the charm of novelty was lost, and no inferior hand should presume upon obtaining more success. His curious stores of knowledge would have been well appreciated—and, if we may judge by the example of the copious notes, *well written*—in prose; and we are content to hope that his easy versification and accurate rhymes will abate nothing from the popularity which is undoubtedly his due.

Doctor Antonio: a Tale. By the Author of "Lorenzo Benoni." (Edinburgh: Constable and Co. Small 8vo.)—If any of our readers wish to know something of Sicily and Naples, we can recommend this book to them, on the same ground that we would recommend De Foe's "History of the Plague;" for, like that work, "Doctor Antonio" under the garb of fiction gives a more vivid description of real life in Italy than we can get to find elsewhere. If the author be an Italian, he writes marvellously good English—if he be not an Italian, he possesses a marvellous acquaintance with Italy, and has produced a most fascinating work. Our praise must not be confined to the descriptions given of oppressed humanity in that lovely part of the world, but must also extend to the plot, the persons, and the scenery; while to such as delight in horrors, the work will afford as much "amusement" as the defunct "Terrific Register" used in our early days. Lest we should be thought to overrate this latter quality, we will quote the account of a little event which occurred in the year 1836, immediately after the cholera had caused a most dreadful havoc—so dreadful, that it was rumoured the government were poisoning the people:—

"Mario Adorno, one of those who had writhed most violently under the loss of Sicilian independence, took advantage of the prevailing excitement to bring about an insurrectionary movement in Syracuse, where he shortly after proclaimed the constitution. Catania immediately followed the example, raised the Sicilian standard, tore down the statues of the Bourbons, and formed a provisional government. Partial risings also took place in the valley of Messina, and in the small towns adjacent to Palermo, where a belief in the poisoning plot was deeply rooted. Furnished with unlimited sovereign power, and accompanied by a strong body of troops, Del Carretto was sent to Sicily, less to conquer than to reap the fruits of victory, for by the time he landed all revolution was over. In fact, the news of his expedition having reached the Catanians, they, finding themselves unsupported, of their own accord effected a counter-revolution. All those most compromised sought safety in flight, with the exception of Mario Adorno, who was taken and shot. The absence of all resistance in no way induced the destroyer of Bosco to forego one cruelty in his power. Courts-martial were established everywhere, and citizens sent by thousands to prison. Several hundreds were con-

demned to death, and no less than a hundred underwent the penalty. At Bagheria, a boy of fourteen years of age was shot. Executions took place to the sound of military music. Such, indeed, was the rage for killing, that once, after one of these direful exhibitions, when the corpses were counted over, *one more than the appointed number was found.*"

For these ignoble acts, the "conqueror" was rewarded with the insignia of San Gennaro, while the unfortunate Sicilians lost every trace of the few liberties they before possessed.

The Paragreens on a visit to the Paris Universal Exhibition. By the Author of "Lorenzo Benoni" and "Doctor Antonio." (Edinburgh: Constable and Co. Fcap. 8vo.) —We presume that this work is intended to exhibit the versatility of the author's genius, for he is as much at home in the French capital as in Sicily, or even at Eden-lodge, Peckham, — whence Mr. Paragreen, wife, son, and three daughters set out for the French Exhibition. How they travelled, how they passed their first night in Paris, how they explored the "Exposition," are each and severally told in the most picturesque manner, with the assistance of Mr. Leech's clever illustrations.

Memoirs of James Hutton; comprising the Annals of his Life, and Connection with the United Brethren. By DANIEL BENHAM. (London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co. 12mo.)—This is a singularly interesting volume, whether we regard it as the life of a pious, untiring, worthy man, or as a chapter in the history of the eighteenth century, or as the best account yet given of the birth, rise, and progress of the Moravians in England. In any one of these respects, it is well worth reading; but the special interest of the book is in the description of the early Moravians, their primitive manners, and their undoubted piety.

Mr. Hutton was born in 1715, and, by the mother's side, was third cousin of Sir Isaac Newton; he was educated at Westminster School, apprenticed to a bookseller, and was afterwards in business for himself;—was awakened by John Wesley, in 1738 formed an acquaintance with the United Brethren, and continued in communion with them up to the time of his death, in 1795. All the particulars of this very interesting life are fully detailed by Mr. Benham, who has spent some years in preparing materials for the book. We should also mention that it has an excellent index, which is almost always the sign of a painstaking author or editor.

Plain Sermons preached to a Country Congregation. By the Rev. J. J. BLUNT, D.D. (London: John Murray. 8vo.)— The greater part of the so-called plain sermons which come before our notice, are the reverse of plain; containing but little thought, are frequently without any plan or system, and have nothing to attract: but the sermons contained in this volume are really plain, thoughtful discourses, which may be easily understood by illiterate persons, such as are usually found in country congregations. They were preached in the village church of Great Oakley, in Essex, of which parish the late learned professor was rector, and are now printed from his manuscript, without any but merely verbal alterations. As models to young clergymen called to serve in country parishes, they will be invaluable.

We are sorry to find that *The Midland Counties Historical Collector*, which has been published monthly, at Leicester, during the last eighteen months, is about to cease, for want of sufficient encouragement. It has not only reported the proceedings of several local archæological societies, but has also diffused the knowledge of many interesting and valuable historical documents, some of which have been published for the first time, and others have been derived from rare books. We regret that the antiquaries of the midland counties should lose such a medium of intercommunication; but we learn at the same time that, at a recent meeting of the Leicestershire Architectural and Archæological Society, it was proposed that that association should in future withdraw from its present connexion with the joint publication of the Northamptonshire, Yorkshire, and other Architectural Societies, and print annually a volume of their own papers and proceedings. If this should result in an annual volume equal in character and importance to that of the Sussex society, the cause of archæology in the midland districts will be materially advanced; and we know that there are Mr. Thompson, the Leicester historian, and many fellow-labourers well qualified to fill such a volume. We have not recently heard what progress Mr. Potter has made with his projected History of Leicestershire.

Notices of several other important works are in type, and will appear in our next Magazine.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

Nov. 20. Edward Hawkins, Esq., V.-P. in the chair.

It was announced by the Executive Committee, to whom the subject had been referred by the Council, that the *Archæologia* had been delayed in consequence of the illness of Mr. Scharf, who had undertaken to supply some of the plates.

The Secretary exhibited, by permission of the owner, a collection of objects of the Roman and Romano-British periods, formed by a provincial antiquary, and obtained chiefly in the eastern counties of England. They comprise fibulæ of various forms, some of them incrusted with pastes, keys, buckles, knitting implements, &c.

The Secretary then read a communication by himself, entitled "An account of the Discovery of Anglo-Saxon Remains at Kemble, in North Wilts; with Observations on a grant of land at Ewelme (Ewen), to the Abbey of Malmesbury, by King Æthelstan, in the year 931." During the midsummer vacation, while engaged in some antiquarian enquiries in North Wilts, he heard of the discovery of human remains, accompanied by weapons and personal ornaments, which clearly evidenced their Saxon origin. On application to R. Gordon, Esq., the owner of the Kemble estate, the relics were presented to him, and he was permitted to make researches on the spot, unfortunately without success. Failing in this object, he had attempted the identification of the boundaries recited in the charter of Æthelstan; and here he had succeeded beyond his expectations, having detected in several local names the places mentioned in that document; among others, the far-famed source of the Thames, and the Hoare stone still standing there. The latter appears to have been entirely overlooked by our topographers and tourists.

Nov. 27. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

A letter from Mr. Franks to the Secretary was read, accompanying the exhibition of two modern fabrications of flint arrow-heads. They were forwarded to Mr. Franks by Mr. Wardell, of Leeds, who states that they are the work of a man living on the moors near the coast, in the East Riding of Yorkshire. Stone hammer and axe-heads, and fish-hooks of flint, were among these fabrications. The fabrication of jet seals had apparently ceased—the forgers having invented seals of Cœur-de-Lion, and even of Constantine the Great! Mr. Edward Hawkins offered some remarks on these forgeries, observing that they had apparently imposed on Mr. Thomas Wright, who had described some of them, with engravings, in a pamphlet which he saw on the Society's table. Mr. Heywood, M.P., alluded to the manufacture of Greek vases in England, and their exportation to the Continent, where they were sold as antique, having been previously prepared by the obliteration of some of the devices upon them.

The Secretary communicated an account of his researches during the vacation at Filkins and at Broughton Poggs, in Oxfordshire, the result of which was the discovery of eleven skeletons, accompanied by weapons and personal ornaments usually found with Anglo-Saxon interments. These objects were exhibited, and comprised a fine sword-blade, several spear-heads, knives, brooches, two of Roman fabric, buckles, hair-pins, &c. Both cemeteries were situated at an arrow's flight from the source of streams so highly venerated by the pagan Saxons, and long after their conversion to Christianity.

Mr. Beldam, in a letter to the Secretary, gave a description of some excavations which he had prosecuted on the chalk downs near Royston. In one place he had discovered what appeared to be a rude dwelling-place, formed in the chalk,—the area being in the form of the figure 8. The other, which had been the retreat of burrowing animals, appeared to have been designed for the purpose of a *columbarium;* a supposition which is favoured by the fact of the finding of a well-preserved Roman urn. This urn, as well as drawings and plans of the sites excavated, were exhibited.

Dec. 4. Edward Hawkins, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. W. F. Antonio Wilson was elected Fellow.

The Rev. Thos. Hugo exhibited a transcript of Norton's "Ordinal of Alchemy," which had formerly belonged to Elias Ashmole.

The Secretary, by permission of the Rev. A. Gibson, Vicar of Chedworth, near Northleach, exhibited an arrow or dart-head, and a small Anglo-Saxon coin of the denomination "sceat" or "sceatta." The latter was found on the presumed site of the old church of Chedworth, on the summit of the hill, a spot known as "St. John's Ashes," from several ancient ash-trees

once growing there. Mr. Gibson had caused the ground here to be trenched, in the course of which several fragments of Norman sculpture had been found. One of these fragments has a rude head of the Saviour bearing His cross. The arrow-head exhibited was probably not earlier than the fifteenth century, but the coin was evidently an early attempt of our Anglo-Saxon forefathers at a stamped money. The obverse bears a diademed head, imitated from the Roman coins after the days of Constantine; a cross before it in the field. The reverse has a figure standing, in a long habit, holding in each hand a staff surmounted by a cross. Many analogous coins are without the Christian symbol, but many of them bear types which appear to indicate that they were struck after the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons to Christianity. They are, for the most part, found in the district once forming the heptarchic division, Mercia, and were probably issued by royal authority, under the superintendence of some prelates.

Mr. J. Jackson Howard communicated an account by Mr. Ventress, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, of the Bells in the tower of St. Nicholas in that town.

Mr. Hunter read "Notices of the old Clockard or Bell-tower of the Palace of Westminster." The erection of this tower, and the placing in it, not one, but three bells, was the work of Edward the Third, when he made extensive repairs and improvements in the palace,—which in his reign, and long before and after, was the residence of royalty. It was considered an appurtenance to the chapel of St. Stephen. Stow gives a vague account of this tower, and does not describe its precise situation. The bells were said to weigh 30,000lbs., but when taken down the whole three were found to weigh less than 20,000lbs. The tower was built in 1365-6, the 39th and 40th year of Edward the Third. The surveyor of the king's works was William Slaford, and from his accounts Mr. Hunter has extracted many interesting items. The expense of the clock and bells is, however, not given; nor have we anything respecting them until the reign of Henry the Sixth, when Thomas Clockmaker received for his salary, for keeping the clock and bells in a state of efficiency, 13s. 4d. a-year.

Dec. 11. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

The Rev. J. Pemberton Bartlett, local secretary for Hampshire, exhibited two bronze celts and a bronze spear-head of the ordinary types, found in Ireland.

Mr. J. Jackson Howard exhibited impressions from a seal appended to a grant from Matilda, relict of Simon Traunceys, citizen of London, dated 33rd Edw. III., bearing a shield charged with a chevron between 3 billets impaling a saltire between 4 crosses crossletts: legend—

SIGILLVM MATILDE TRAVNCEYS.

As the saltire is given by heraldic writers to the family of Traunceys, Mr. Howard thinks it probable that the engraver of the die may have reversed the coat.

Mr. G. R. Corner then read a paper on the remains of an Anglo-Norman building formerly existing in the parish of St. Olave, Southwark, supposed to have been the Prior of Lewes' hostelry; with reference to a paper by the late John Gage Rokewood, Esq., Director of the Society, in *Archæologia*, vol. xxiii. p. 299, and to another paper by C. E. Gwilt, Esq., in *Archæologia*, vol. xxv. p. 604.

Mr. Corner submitted to the Society copies of two letters patent, of 12th Hen. VIII. and 1st Edw. VI.; the latter being a confirmation of the first, whereby licence was granted to Richard Panell and three others, to convey to James Denton Clerk, rector of the parish of St. Olave, and his successors, a messuage, two workshops, and a certain parcel of land, in the parish of St. Olave the King, adjoining to the house of the Prior and convent of Lewes towards the east and south; part thereof for the purpose of a churchyard, and to apply the rents and profits of the residue for repairing and adorning the parish church of St. Olave.

The house conveyed to the parish by virtue of those licences was used by the parish for a vestry-hall; and the free school of the parish was afterwards established and held there; and the land was converted into a churchyard, called the Flemish Churchyard. The crypt described by Mr. Gage Rokewood was under the vestry-hall and school, in Churchyard-alley; and the crypt described by Mr. Gwilt was somewhat to the south-east of it, in Walnut-tree-court, at the end of a lane called Carter-lane; where, Stow says, the hostelry of the prior of Lewes was situated, and where, in his time, was an inn, which had for its sign the Walnut-tree. From those documents and other corroborative evidence, Mr. Corner inferred that the crypt described by Mr. Gage Rokewood was not part of the Prior of Lewes' hostelry, but that the vaulted chamber described by Mr. Gwilt was part of that edifice. And from the evidence afforded by entries in the parish books, it appeared that the vestry-hall and schoolhouse had been called Jesus'-house, and belonged to a brother-

hood or religious guild of Jesus, founded in St. Olave's Church at some period, and existing there until the Reformation; of which fraternity Richard Panel and the other conveying parties were probably the wardens and assistants. As to the original purpose of the building, Mr. Corner conjectures that it might possibly have been the Guild or Town Hall of the ancient vill or town of Southwark, now called the guildable manor, granted to the Corporation of London by King Edward III.; the boundary of which ran on the south side of the Prior of Lewes' house: and from certain deeds relating to the parish property, dating back from 9th Henry IV., it appeared that there was a house in St. Olave's called the Gate-house, probably the building in question, which stood as nearly as possible in a line from the original London-bridge, crossing the Thames, as it did, somewhat lower than the last bridge, erected in the reign of King John, viz. from Botolph's Wharf to the Bridge-yard; and if the original High-street of Southwark was continued from the bridge southward, the building in question would have stood at the gate of the town. The paper was illustrated by a map of the guildable manor, or ancient town of Southwark, shewing the boundary, and the sites of the house of the Prior of Lewes and of Jesus'-house, and the other localities referred to.

Dec. 18. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

Richard Meeson, Esq., of Grays, Essex, Mr. John James, of Bradford, Yorkshire, and the Rev. William Calvert, rector of St. Antholin's and one of the minor canons of St. Paul's, were elected Fellows.

Frederic Ouvry, Esq., Treasurer, exhibited and read descriptions by W. S. Walford, Esq., of two instruments for the addition of four priests to the college of Wimborne Minster, of the date 1355. One of these documents bore the following seals, appended by silk cords, alternately red and green: viz. the seals of Robert Wyvill, Bishop of Salisbury; the Dean and Chapter of Salisbury; Richard Bury, rector of Shapwick; those of three of the canons, and that of the Sacristan. To the other was appended the seal of Hugh Pelegrini, Treasurer of the Church of Lichfield, and Nuncio of the Pope and Apostolic See in England. The addition of these four priests has been sometimes confounded with the foundation of Brembra's Chantry. Under Shapwick, Hutchins speaks of the church as having been appropriated to Brembra's Chantry in 1354; but these instruments clear up the obscurity in which the subject has hitherto been involved. The Secretary read a communication from Sir Henry Ellis, Director, addressed to the President, introducing the narrative of Sir William Swan, the English minister at Hamburg in 1678. It appears to have been, in those days, the practice of foreign princes who had been admitted to the Order of the Garter, to celebrate St. George's-Day with a fête. Sir W. Swan was invited to Dresden, and entertained at the court of the Elector, when the fête was celebrated with unusual splendour: 28,000 rockets contributed to heighten the effect; some of them were upwards of 200lbs. weight. They had been kept for an extraordinary occasion for twenty years; the Elector having, as he informed Sir W. Swan, made the greater part of them himself! The fête concluded with an oration in high Dutch, delivered by the Vice-Chancellor Von Oppeln, in praise of the Garter, beginning and ending with the time-honoured motto,—"HONI SOIT QVI MAL Y PENSE."

The meetings of the Society were adjourned over the Christmas recess, to Thursday, January the 8th.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

Dec. 5. John M. Kemble, Esq., in the chair.

Mr. J. Le Keux gave an account of recent discoveries at Sherborne Abbey Church, by which the remains of the lady-chapel, the position of which was previously unknown, have been brought to light in the course of the work of restoration now in progress, through the munificent donation by Mr. Wingfield, the present possessor of Sherborne Castle. The lady-chapel appears to have been a structure beautiful in its proportions and details: it was probably destroyed when the great changes in the fabric took place, early in the fifteenth century. The arched entrance, of fine architectural character, was blocked up, and the lady-chapel converted to some secular uses: at the present time it forms part of the residence of the head-master of the King's School, the lower part being wainscoted, so that all remains of the original arrangement of the building are concealed; but fortunately, in the upper chambers the groining, Purbeck shafts, capitals of columns, and other elaborate details, which shew traces of polychrome decoration, remain visible. The rooms are actually dormitories for the servants, and the finely sculptured foliage has been rudely broken away to allow the bedsteads to fit in more closely. Part of the chapel had been demolished, but the foundations have been traced, and Mr. Le Keux

produced a ground-plan of the whole, with a restored view of this interesting structure, which it is hoped will be cleared of the floors and modern fittings by which it is at present disfigured. Mr. Le Keux brought some fragments of painted glass, decorative tiles, &c. found in the examination of this building, and he exhibited a series of fine photographs, by Mr. Bergman, a gentleman resident at Sherborne, representing various parts of the abbey church, the castle, the curious fragment of an effigy of Abbot Clement, a relique of twelfth century sculpture, as also of the charters granted to the schools: these documents have been most successfully reproduced on a small scale by Mr. Bergman, shewing in a remarkable manner the value of photography in producing facsimiles of ancient documents or MSS. A letter was read from the Rev. E. Hartson, Vicar of Sherborne, stating that the stone coffin supposed to contain the remains of Ethelbald, brother of Alfred, had been found behind the high altar, where Leland describes his tomb to have been. It appeared to have been opened at some previous time. The bones remain, but no fragments of garments or other objects were found.

The Hon. Richard Neville read an interesting statement of the progress of his excavations at Chesterford during the previous month. He had found the site of a fourth cemetery adjacent to the Roman station, and brought for inspection some of the antiquities discovered. He noticed certain dwarf walls of dry masonry, which appeared to have been connected with some peculiar use in Roman interments, the remains of children being found placed alongside of them. Mr. Neville had seen similar walls at Rickling, Essex, and at Hadstock, with indications of the like sepulchral purpose, which seem to claim investigation.

Dr. Duncan McPherson, late Inspector-General of Hospitals, Turkish Contingent, delivered a detailed narrative of the ancient vestiges, sepulchral deposits, and examples of art disinterred during excavations which he had directed, on the site of Panticapæum and the Mons Mithridatis, in the immediate vicinity of Kertch. Amidst the arduous responsibilities of the charge entrusted to him during the recent campaign, in the organization of an effective medical staff for the auxiliary force of 25,000 men placed at the disposal of the British Government by the Porte, Dr. McPherson had found means, with the aid of the camp-followers as labourers, to prosecute the investigation of many ancient vestiges, which throw a fresh light upon the history of the capital of the kings of the Bosphorus. He produced a series of beautiful drawings prepared by Mr. Kell, for the detailed account of the antiquities of Kertch, now in the press: the originals, discovered in the Pantecapeian catacombs, have been deposited by Dr. McPherson in the British Museum. They comprise ornaments of gold, vases of bronze, glass, and terra-cotta, with fibulæ, personal ornaments and reliques, closely similar to those found in Germany and England with the vestiges of the Anglo-Saxon age. These objects appear to indicate that some of the Varangian body-guard of the Byzantine emperors, stated by Gibbon and other writers to have been Anglo-Saxon or Danish warriors in the imperial service, had made choice of the attractive neighbourhood of Kertch as their retreat from the din of arms. The public services of Dr. McPherson, both in the war in China and during the recent campaign, have received, as we believe, the warm commendations of the authorities under whom he has served; and the spirited exertions of which he related the results, achieved under circumstances of no ordinary difficulty, must be cordially appreciated by the archæologist and the historian. Some of the objects now deposited in the British Museum display the character of Greek art of high class. Some remarks were offered by Mr. Westmacott on the interesting features of these discoveries, as illustrated by Mr. Kell's admirable drawings; and Mr. Kemble pointed out certain remarkable analogies between the sepulchral usages noticed in the Crimean catacombs, and those which had fallen under his own observation in the north of Europe. Dr. McPherson had read a memoir on his researches in the Cimmerian Bosphorus at the recent meeting of the British Association at Cheltenham, when it was received with great interest in the section of Ethnology. This detailed account, with coloured illustrations of all the important antiquities discovered, will be published shortly by Messrs. Smith and Elder, and will form a valuable addition to the notices of the ancient occupation and history of the Crimea. Mr. Vaux brought to the meeting a collection of drawings by Lieut. Thompson, representing tombs and other remains in the Crimea, including some chambers, covered with stones "stepped over," of most curious construction.

Mr. Franks offered some remarks on the fraudulent manufacture of British urns, flint arrow-heads, and other fictitious antiquities, in the neighbourhood of Whitby and Scarborough. They were alleged to be found scattered over ploughed land, and the imitation had been so successfully carried out, that unwary collectors

were frequently victims of the deception. The Rev. J. Greville Chester had sought to investigate the matter;—he sent some of the deceptive reliques of flint as a warning to the unwary. The fabricator had carried his art so far as to produce even fish-hooks of silex.

Mr. E. G. Squier, the talented writer on South American antiquities, gave an account of certain ornaments formed of a peculiar precious stone, of the greatest rarity, found amongst the ruined cities of Central South America. He brought for examination a number of specimens which he had fortunately obtained, some of them sculptured with sacred symbols or hieroglyphics; and the whole are perforated or formed so as to be attached to the dress, being probably worn by the priests, or by the ancient Indian princes. Bernal Diaz del Castillo, speaking of the skill of the Mexicans in working precious metals, mentions also their art of polishing the calchihuis, gems which resemble emeralds; and the same writer records that Montezuma presented to the king of Spain a few of these precious objects, observing that each was worth ten loads of gold. Fuentes describes the precious *chalchiguites*, worn by the Indians of Quichi in their feather head-dresses. Humboldt, in his travels, gives a curious account of these gems, under the name of Amazon stones, worn as amulets against disease, the stings of venomous reptiles, &c. The stones are translucent, beautifully flaked with apple-green colour. The substance seems to be allied to the Euphotide of mineralogists.

Mr. Hewitt brought some Anglo-Saxon reliques from the graves in the Isle of Wight, consisting of bronze fibulæ, tweezers, and toilet implements, personal ornaments, beads of amber, crystal and vitreous coloured paste. Mr. Burges produced a curious representation of the Morris dance, which he had found on an ivory casket at Monza. The design is spirited, and the subject, of fifteenth century work, is an early illustration of the ancient English disport, the theme of an interesting dissertation by Mr. Douce in his illustrations of Shakspere. Mr. Way brought a representation of the sepulchral brass of Elizabeth, wife of Edward Chichester, Esq., in Braunton Church, Devon. She was daughter of John, Earl of Bath, and died in 1548. The lady is represented kneeling in front of a plain cross, raised on steps, upon which, at the foot of the cross, the figure rests. The Rev. J. M. Traherne presented a lithograph of the monument of Sir Edward Carne, of Landough Castle, Glamorganshire, which exists in the church of San Gregorio, in Monte Cœli, Rome. He was sent as envoy by Philip and Mary. This fine memorial was erected by his executors in 1561. Captain Oakes presented a series of photographs, on a large scale, illustrating architectural antiquities of Northamptonshire, at Brigstock, Brixworth, and Earls Barton, and the remarkable vestiges of Anglo-Saxon work; also the Queen's Cross, Northampton, and an admirable view of the west front of Peterborough Cathedral. Mr. E. Richardson exhibited photographs of Wells Cathedral and Glastonbury, executed by Mr. Greenish. Mr. Franks brought a drawing of an incised slab at Southwell Minster, commemorating William Talbot, a priest, deposited, according to the inscription, *sub signo Thau.*

Mr. Ready, of Princes-street, Shrewsbury, sent some interesting seals, of which the original matrices exist in the Fitzwilliam Museum at Cambridge, especially the fine seal of Richard Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, and the seal of John de Utterby, abbot of Grimesby, Lincolnshire, in 1369—a very fine example of its period.

It was announced that at the meeting on Jan. 2, Mr. Kemble would give a discourse on Heathen Interments, as noticed in Anglo-Saxon charters; and the Rev. J. Cumming, of Lichfield, would read a paper on the Sculptured Monuments and Runic Crosses in the Isle of Man, including some lately discovered.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Nov. 24. T. J. Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

Twenty-seven new associates and one corresponding member were announced. Among the former were the Right Rev. Lord Auckland, Bishop of Bath and Wells; Sir Pengwin Acland, Bart., Sir Arthur Hallam Elton, Bart.; Capt. Scobell, M.P.; William Tite, Esq., M.P., F.R.S., F.S.A.; Col. Tynte, M.P.; C. K. Kemys Tynte, Esq.; Daniel Gurney, F.S.A.; Rev. H. M. Scarth; Rev. H. Street; Rev. J. E. Jackson; Mr. Burnell; Mr. Roberts, &c., &c.

Mr. Charles Ainslie exhibited an early iron padlock found in Fleet-ditch. It was of a globular form, and so constructed that the whole shackle could be drawn out when the bolt is thrown back. Mr. Gunston produced some articles of domestic use found in Ireland, among which were a pair of nut-crackers of the time of William III., found in Londonderry. Mr. Wood brought specimens of pottery and glass found in Canon-street West, some of which were curious, and exhibited the effects of having been long buried in the earth.

Mr. Wills read a paper on Pretended Finds of Egyptian Figures in London, and

exhibited specimens that had been brought to him. Their Egyptian character was sufficiently distinct, and they consisted of damaged bronze images of well-known type. A conversation took place, and the source whence those deceptions proceeded would appear now to be well ascertained.

The Rev. F. Bagot laid before the Society a Feretrum of Latten, upon which Mr. Syer Cuming read a short paper. Mr. Black and others examined the inscription upon it closely, but from the mode of its execution it was not readily to be made out. It appeared to read CONFINI MAGNI MADOCVS. It belongs to the latter part of the fourteenth or beginning of the fifteenth century. It will be engraved.

Dr. Iliff, Mr. Wakeman, and Mr. Halliwell presented a variety of Tradesmen's Tokens, belonging to various countries, lists of which will be printed. Among them was one of much rarity, a small brass of "The Bore's Head in Southwarke," which formed a property given by Sir John Falstaff to Magdalen College, Oxford.

A paper from Mr. T. Bateman, of Yolgrave, Derbyshire, was read, detailing the particulars of a discovery of Saxon Graves at Winster, in Derbyshire. Drawings of the spear-head, iron instruments, porcelain beads, quern-stones, &c., accompanied the paper. They will be engraved.

Mr. Carrington, through Mr. Planché, communicated some remarks on the derivation of the name of Coward, and deduced it from an occupation in former times of much importance, *cow-herd*, having charge of the cattle.

Mr. Vere Irving read an additional paper on the Cissbury and other camps, and Mr. Collins forwarded a communication on, and a plan of, Ruborough Camp, in Somersetshire, which has hitherto escaped record by the Somersetshire historians and antiquaries. It presents an example of the Castra Trigona of Vegetius. From the drawings sent by Mr. Collins, it was evident that the earth-work had been constructed in strict accordance with the rules laid down in the treatise *De Re Militari*, and that its peculiar form had been adopted by reason of the natural features of the site.

Dec. 10. Dr. John Lee, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

Sir Benjamin Hall presented to the Association a copy of Mr. Mackenzie's work on the Architectural Antiquities of St. Stephen, West, executed, and only recently completed, at the expense of the Government, but commenced as early as 1843. Various other presents from antiquarian and archæological societies at home and abroad were laid upon the table.

Mr. Clarke exhibited a Roman urn lately found at Kettleborough; also a Calais groat, and a Woodbridge token of 1667, found at Easton; a penny of Edward I., of the London mint, dug up at Framlingham, and a fine silver medal of Charles I. and his queen, by Simon de Paasse, in his collection.

Capt. Tupper exhibited the remains of a Roman poculum, found at Widcombe Cemetery, near Bath.

Mr. C. Ainslie produced some curious examples of ancient glass brought to light in London, said to have been found in Tower-street. Two were unguentarii, another a portion of a wine-jug, and a small bottle which exhibited traces of punting, and belongs therefore to the mediæval rather than the Roman period.

Mr. Corner exhibited two fine medallions in lead, of Italian workmanship, of the sixteenth century: one a profile to the left of L. IVNIVS BRVTVS, with draped bust; the other LVC. AN. SENECA, with the name VANI beneath the shoulder. They were obtained from Rome.

Mr. G. Wright exhibited a Romano-Egyptian lamp and some coins, reported to have been found in an excavation in front of the White Tower, at the Tower of London, in October last.

Mr. Ainslie also exhibited a variety of gold and silver coins, said to have been found in London within a few months past. The earliest is a gold British coin, identical with that engraved in Ruding, pl. i. fig. 7. There were also Saxon pennies of Edelred and Eadward, of which a list was directed to be made.

Mr. Wills exhibited an iron coffer of the sixteenth century, which once had been highly decorated with devices in gold upon a deep red field. The keyhole was in the centre of the lid, and led to the interior fastening. The lock had six bolts: the two near the hinges are fixtures, the others moved at the same instant by the key. Within the coffer was an oblong square case of iron, evidently for the protection of some deed or important instrument.

Mr. Tross Beale exhibited three rubbings of brasses in Gondhurst Church, Kent, presenting the effigies of John de Bedgebury, 1424; Walter Culpeper, and Agnes Roper his wife, 1462 and 1457; and Sir John Culpeper, son of Walter.

Mr Beale also exhibited rubbings from Bodiam Church, Sussex, of the Bodiam family, upon which Mr. Planché made some remarks, and promised further information upon the subject.

Mr. Syer Cuming read a paper on the Discovery of Celtic Crania in the vicinity of London, in which he referred to a variety of specimens contained in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Mr. Bateman's Museum, and other collections of much interest.

The Rev. Mr. Kell forwarded a paper on the ancient site of Southampton, occasioned by the discovery of bone-pits in St. Mary's-road, which seemed to strengthen the opinion expressed by Mr. Keele in the third vol. of the *Collectanea Antiqua*.

Mr. Kell also made some remarks on the nature of the sculptured stones at Clausentum, of which an account has been given in the Winchester Congress volume of the Association, and submitted some evidence to prove that they had been obtained from quarries in the Isle of Wight.

The Society was then adjourned over to the 14th of January next, when Mr. Planché will read a paper on the Sculptured Effigies in Wells Cathedral, lately visited by the Association.

YORKSHIRE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

At the monthly meeting held Dec. 2, the Rev. J. Kenrick read a second paper on the coins presented to the museum by Lord Londesborough. The debased state of the coinage which they disclose was a natural consequence of the state of confusion, foreign war, and internal insurrection which characterises the period. Aurelian, on his accession, undertook to reform the abuses of the Roman mint; but the workmen, headed by a slave, Felicissimus, to whom the administration had been committed, raised an insurrection of so formidable a kind, that it cost the Emperor 7,000 of his troops to dislodge them from the Cœlian Mount, which they had seized and fortified[a]. Such an effect from such a cause may seem incredible; but Rome abounded in "the dangerous classes," ever ready for an insurrection. The common people, too, are very sensitive on the subject of any interference with the coinage. Wood's halfpence had nearly raised Ireland in rebellion.

The third century after the birth of Christ, to which these coins belong, was remarkable for the great increase of the worship of the sun, caused by the growing influence of Asiatic, and especially Syrian, rites and usages at Rome. It is indicated by the frequent occurrence of the figure of the sun on the reverse of the coins, with the legend *Oriens Augusti*, or *Augustorum*, and in the radiated crown which all the emperors of this period wear. The crescent moon, placed beneath the head of Salonina and other empresses, is another indication of the growth of astral worship. Aurelian was especially devoted to the worship of the sun, and built a splendid temple to his honour at Rome. The mother of Aurelian had been a priestess, and the Emperor Elagabulus a priest, of the sun.

Although the coins of this hoard are rudely executed, the heads on many of them are sufficiently distinct to be characteristic. In the strong, bluff features of Valerian we recognise the hardy warrior; the delicate lineaments and elaborately curled beard of Gallienus shew the man of effeminate manners, but elegant taste, to whom the cares of empire were a burden, and who, though roused occasionally to activity, gladly returned to his *dilettante* pursuits. Salonina is said to have been the daughter of a barbarian king[b], and her features are not of the Roman cast. The coarse face and brawny neck of Marius agree with the account that he had worked at the forge before he was an emperor. It is not difficult to trace a family likeness on their coins between Quintillus and his brother and predecessor, Claudius Gothicus.

The invasion of the barbarians and the dismemberment of the empire were not the only calamities which the Romans suffered under Gallienus. Pestilence, earthquakes, and floods alarmed the superstition of the people; to appease the gods, the Sibylline books were consulted, and sacrifices offered to Jupiter Salutaris[c]. To this excited state of the public mind Eckhel refers the extraordinary number of coins, with figures of the gods, struck in this reign. The collection now exhibited contains coins with the legends of *Jupiter Conservator, Jupiter Propugnator, Jupiter Ultor, Neptunus Conservator, Apollo Conservator, Diana Conservatrix, Liber Pater Conservator, Mars Pacifer*, and *Sol Conservator Augusti*. Famine usually accompanies the other calamities mentioned before, and to this perhaps was owing the appearance of the goddess Segetia on a coin of Salonina, the empress of Gallienus. Though scarcely mentioned in our books of mythology, this goddess formed a triad with Seia, the goddess of the sown corn, and Tutilina, who protected the harvest when gathered into the rick and the barn[d]. She was one of the *Dii Indigetes*, the old Italian gods, whose worship preceded that

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[a] Vopisc., c. 38; Victor. Epit., c. 35. [b] Trebell., c. 3. [c] Trebell. Gallien., c. 6.
[d] Augustin. de Civ. Dei, iv. 8; Plin. N. H. xviii. 2.

of the Greek divinities, though she now appears for the first time on the coinage—an honour paid to her, perhaps, to tranquillize the minds of the common people in the suffering or apprehension of famine. The coins of Postumus are remarkable for the honour paid to Hercules, who appears upon them in almost every one of his mythological characters: one, inscribed HERCULI DEUSONIENS, in this collection, probably commemorates a victory over the Germans, at Deuz, or Duisburg, near Cologne. Those of Claudius Gothicus exhibited several types of the *consecratio* or apotheosis of the deceased emperor. This compliment was paid, without much discrimination, to Claudius, Commodus, and Caracalla, as well as to Augustus, Trajan, and the Antonines. Eckhel doubted the consecration of Tetricus, but Mr. Wellbeloved has found one in the present collection bearing the type of the eagle.

Considering the vast variety of types in the Roman coins (those of Gallienus amounting, according to Eckhel's *Catalogus*, to 276), it is remarkable how very few of their dies have been found. If they were of brass, as seems probable, their number may be more easily accounted for, as few impressions could be taken from one die. Classical Latinity has no name for the die, and numismatists have been obliged to use the word *matrix*. Indeed, we know hardly anything of the mechanical processes of the Roman mint. The coins of Valerian, Gallienus, Claudius Gothicus, and Aurelian, who were really emperors of Rome, would naturally be struck there. Gaul had in this age three mints—one at Arelate (Arles), another at Lugdunum (Lyons), and another at Treveri (Trèves); and at these the coins of Postumus, Victorinus, and Tetricus, who were sovereigns of Gaul, would, of course, be struck. There is no trace of any mint in Britain at this time. We can hardly believe that Carausius, who maintained himself here so long in an independent dominion, and one of whose coins appears to exhibit Britannia welcoming him with the words *Expectate Veni*, had not a mint of his own, but we have no positive proof of it. The coins of Constantine inscribed PLON. are generally referred to a London mint, and perhaps Londinium, as even then the commercial capital of Britain was better entitled to this distinction than Eburacum, the military capital. The honour of having a special mint, York seems to owe to her Northumbrian sovereigns.

Mr. Kenrick's paper was illustrated by reference to some of the coins, which, with the exception of the duplicates sent, by desire of Lord Londesborough, to the Leeds Philosophical Society, having been first classified by Mr. Roach Smith, have been arranged in cases and catalogued by the Rev. Charles Wellbeloved, the venerable curator of the antiquarian department of the museum.

BEDFORDSHIRE ARCHITECTURAL AND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

AT the annual meeting held on the 13th of November, the Rev. William Airy read a paper on "Festival Orientation." He reviewed the theory that all churches were anciently built on that principle, viz. to point to the precise degree at which the sun rose in the morning on the festival of the saint to whom the church was dedicated; and stated as the result of his observations in different parts of the country, that in no instance was this borne out, and in some cases the variation was very considerable. He arrived at the conclusion that the theory was a very fanciful one, unsupported by facts. That there was an intention on the part of the designers of our early churches to point them eastwards is not questioned, and the reason is evident, but there is no proof whatever of "festival orientation" having been adopted.

The Rev. W. Monkhouse afterwards read a paper on Cold Harbours, in which he combated the various theories which have been advanced as to the origin of this puzzling term, and gave as his opinion, that it implied merely a shelter for deer or cattle. We fear this will not serve for our London "Cold Harbour."

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

Nov. 24[a].

Greece.—In a circular addressed to the representatives of the Greek Government at foreign courts, M. Rangabé, the Finance Minister, describes the present state and prospects of the kingdom, with the view of removing errors and unjust prejudices. Treating of the constitution, he admits that the government nominates its own candidates at the parliamentary elections, in order to discipline the electoral operations; but he describes the electoral law as favouring a "local, narrow spirit," and the length of parliaments as excessive; and it is proposed to remedy both. He says that the administration of justice is not impeded by vexatious delays, but that there is a radical defect in the constitution,—the judges are removeable at the pleasure of the Crown; a defect that cannot be remedied until the University of Athens furnishes a competent bar. In education there has been a great development; nearly every commune having a boys' school, many a girls' school. Out of a population of 1,100,000 souls, 60,000 young men are devoted to study. There are to be established, schools for the education of the clergy, a school of arts and manufactures, and a national academy. The navy is small; the army consists of 9,555 men: both are used as police. The mercantile marine has increased amazingly; it numbers 1,500 large, and 2,900 smaller ships, of an aggregate burden of 200,000 tons, and employs 30,000 seamen. The army costs 5,500,000 drachmas, or one-third of the revenue. With respect to brigandage, treated in connexion with the army, he states that much of it is owing to the defective arrangements within the Turkish frontier. During the first three months of the year, ninety-nine brigands were tried, thirty were executed, forty-six condemned to various terms of imprisonment, including nine sent to hard labour for life. For some months, brigandage has only existed in Attica and Bœotia; and the band of ruffians engaged in it were recently crushed near Mount Parnassus. The government proposes to make many high-roads, and appeals to European capitalists for means to construct railways. The department of finance needs reform. Imports are taxed 10 per cent., and exports 6 per cent., *ad valorem*. The revenue amounts to 18,000,000 drachmas; in the first year of the Greek kingdom it amounted to 7,950,000 drachmas.

Nov. 26.

The new statute in Trafalgar-square, to Sir C. J. Napier, was unveiled to the public this day. It is satisfactory to announce this addition to the memorials of our departed worthies, whom, Dr. Waagen asserts, the English, above all others, delight to honour. The figure itself is of bronze, upwards of twelve feet high, on a pedestal standing seventeen feet from the ground. The General is represented in his uniform, holding a scroll in his right hand and a sword in his left. One foot of the figure projects beyond its base, and is balanced by a corresponding fall of the military cloak at the back. The base of the statue is a plain square plinth of granite, without ornament of any kind. The sides of the pedestal, which display only one moulding of the simplest kind in its lower portion, slope slightly inwards. On the front face is the following inscription:—"Charles James Napier, General, born MDCCLXXXII.; died MDCCCLIII. Erected by public subscription from all classes, civil and military; the most numerous subscribers being private soldiers." The general effect of a front view is decidedly commanding and noble, but on a side aspect there is a tendency to heaviness in the upper portion of the statue; which may be faithful, indeed, as a matter of portraiture, but will fail to attract the admiration or raise the enthusiasm of the ordinary spectator. The sculptor is Mr. G. G. Adams, already known for his successful bust and statue of the Duke of Wellington.

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[a] As a general rule, we do not profess to give the name of the newspaper whence the paragraph may have been extracted.

The date prefixed in some instances is simply that of the paper where the information appeared.

Nov. 29.

Messrs. Foster, the auctioneers, have dispersed another fine collection of water-colour drawings, which produced upwards of a thousand pounds. The gem of the collection was Turner's "Windermere,"—of which the engraving is well known. After a spirited competition, it was bought by Mr. Gambart for 255 guineas. A few of the miscellaneous pieces and prices may be put on record:—Six tinted drawings, by Turner, from Dr. Monro's collection, 27*l.* 8s.;—a set of four drawings, in sepia, from the "Man of Fashion," by Frith, 16½ guineas;—Copley Fielding, "Cumberland Mountains," "Blea Tarn," and a "Scene in Glenfilloch," 25*l.* 13*s.*;—C. Stanfield, "The Gallant Act," 25 guineas;—S. Prout, "Cologne," and "Strasbourg," evening effect, 21 guineas;—W. Hunt, "Purple and Green Grapes," 31 guineas;—G. Cattermole, "Newark Castle," a grand landscape, 15 guineas;—"The Fruit-stall," a drawing by W. Hunt, 14 guineas;—P. De Wint, "A Landscape," with extensive distance; "A View in Lincolnshire," the companion; "A Landscape," river scene, with cattle, &c.; and "Merton College, Oxford," 27*l.* 11s.;—J. D. Harding, "Aurillac," south of France, a drawing engraved in the "South of France;" and "Bologna," another drawing engraved in Byron's works, 30 guineas;—Fred. Tayler, "Shooting Pony and Dogs," 32 guineas;—Copley Fielding, "Cromer, on the Norfolk Coast;" "The Head of Windermere;" and "A Mountain Scene in Wales,"—(these drawings, in his fine early manner, are signed and dated 1815,) 33*l.* 5s.;—P. F. Poole, "The Rustic Toilet," 28 guineas;—D. Roberts, "Strada d'Alcala, Madrid," 32 guineas;—W. Hunt, "Grapes, Plums, &c.," 57 guineas;—P. De Wint, "A Scene on the Thames," and "A Corn-field," 24 guineas.

Nov. 30.

At the annual meeting of the Royal Society, at Somerset-house, Lord Wrottesley, the President, delivered the customary address; in the course of which he advocated a renewed search for the remains of the Franklin expedition. The risk would be small, because the exploration would be confined to a fixed and limited locality, instead of extending through an untrodden region. Lord Wrottesley vindicated himself from the objection that the expedition would endanger life:—

"You will not suspect me, I am sure, of being indifferent to the fate of brave men; but the fact is, it is well-nigh impossible to add to our stock of physical knowledge without some risk to life. The astronomer, in his observatory, exposed night after night to the open air at a freezing temperature—the chemist in his laboratory, among poisonous and explosive substances—the surgeon who handles the dissecting-knife—all, equally with the adventurous traveller, expose their lives to peril. We know what was the opinion of the great Athenian moralist and martyr on this question, from that fine passage in which the dangers of military and civil life are so beautifully contrasted:—'I should have acted strangely, indeed,' says he, 'if, having stood firmly in the post assigned to me by my general at Amphipolis, Potidæa, and Delium, and braved every danger, I had turned coward and feared to die when God ordered me to be a philosopher, and instruct mankind.'"

The Copley medal was awarded to Professor H. Milne Edwards, for his researches in comparative anatomy and zoölogy; the Rumford Medal to Professor Louis Pasteur, of Lille, for his discovery of the nature of racemic acid, and its relations to polarized light, and for the researches to which he was led by that discovery; a Royal medal to Sir John Richardson, for his contributions to natural history and physical geography; a Royal medal to Professor W. Thomson, of Glasgow, for his various physical researches relating to electricity, to the motive power of heat, &c.

A Relic of Bothwell.—Among some books recently sold in Edinburgh, at Mr. Nisbet's auction-rooms, was a folio which had belonged to Bothwell, the husband of Mary Queen of Scots. It is a copy of a mathematical work printed in Paris in 1538, *L'Arithmétique et Géométrie de Maistre Etienne de la Roche.* There was a spirited competition for this interesting relic, and it was knocked down to Mr. Gibson Craig for thirteen guineas.—*Scotsman.*

Dec. 4.

Dr. Tait, Bishop of London, was this day "enthroned" in St. Paul's Cathedral. This ceremony is "simple and unadorned." When Dr. Tait, attired in his episcopal garments, reached the chapter-house of St. Paul's, he was received by the Dean, the Canons, and other diocesan officials. Thence they proceeded to the chapter-room, and took their places in order of seniority, Dean Milman presiding. Here Dr. Phillimore, Commissary of St. Paul's, introduced to them "the Right Reverend Father in God, Archibald Campbell, Bishop of London," and begged that he might be enthroned. The Bishop handed to the Registrar the mandate commanding the Dean and Chapter to induct, install, and enthrone "the Very Reverend Archibald Campbell Tait, Doctor of Civil Law, late Dean of the Cathedral Church of Carlisle,

to be Bishop and Pastor of the See of London." The mandate having been read, Dr. Milman decreed the instalment of the Bishop, and administered the oath of allegiance and supremacy, and the oath binding Dr. Tait to defend the rights of the Church. Then the whole clerical body ranged themselves in a procession, and walked to the cathedral; where the Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs joined the procession at the grand entrance. An anthem was sung while the procession marched up the nave. The Bishop was conducted by the Dean and Archdeacon of London to the communion-table; and the Bishop kneeling at the rails, the Dean began the following suffrages, the choir responding:—

Dean—"O Lord, save Thy servant, Archibald Campbell, Bishop of this diocese."

Answer—"And send him help from Thy holy place."

Dean—"O Lord, hear my prayer."

Answer—"And let our cry come unto Thee."

Dean—"The Lord be with thee."

Answer—"And with thy spirit."

Dean—"Let us pray. O Lord, Almighty God, we beseech Thee to grant to Thy servant, Archibald Campbell, Bishop of this diocese, that by preaching and doing those things which be godly, he may both instruct the minds of the clergy and people of this church and diocese with true faith and example of good life and good works, and finally receive of the most Merciful Pastor the rewards of eternal life, who liveth with Thee and Thy Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen."

The Dean then led the Bishop to his throne; and having caused him to sit down, he inducted and installed him thus:—

"I, Henry Hart Milman, Doctor in Divinity, Dean of this Cathedral Church, do, by the authority to me committed, induct, install, and enthrone you, the Right Reverend Father in God, Archibald Campbell, by divine permission Lord Bishop of London, into the bishopric and episcopal dignity of London. The Lord preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth for evermore; and mayest thou remain in justice and sanctity, and adorn the place to you delegated by God. God is powerful, and may he increase your grace!"

The Bishop was conducted to the episcopal stall by the Dean. A full choral service, and the Hallelujah Chorus were performed; and the new Bishop brought the whole to a close by pronouncing the benediction.

DEC. 6.

Caffreland is said to be much altered for the better within the last ten years. A proof of this is to be seen in the fact that a large proportion of the trade carried on with them is for money, instead of useless trinkets. With money you can now buy of the Caffre anything he has for sale; and this extends far into the interior. This is a vast step towards civilization; to which I may add, that very few Caffres are seen with a skin kaross. All, with very trifling exceptions, wear warm woollen blankets, of the quality of which they are excellent judges—preferring to pay 15s. or 20s. for a good article, rather than half that price for a bad one. There are many other changes of equal significance and importance silently going on among them; most of which may be traced to the seeds of civilization which were scattered amongst them during the administration of Sir Harry Smith, and which we may hope will produce in due time, under the skilful and fostering care of our present Governor, abundant fruit.

The *Dagbladet*, a Danish newspaper, published at Copenhagen, in speaking of the prize of ten thousand francs offered by the Duke de Luynes, "for the Best Method of Multiplying Photographic Pictures by Impressions," says,—"Since the competition is open indiscriminately to all nations, Herr Grunth, the designer attached to the brigade of Danish artillery, will most likely enter the lists, and probably carry off the prize." It seems the Kriegsassessor Grunth has occupied himself for several years with the art of drawing on paper with autographic ink, and then transferring the design to stone, from which thousands of impressions can be taken. He has brought this art to such perfection, that without the aid of any lithographer, he can produce impressions rivalling the best lithographs in the clearness and sharpness of their lines and contour. Herr Grunth has succeeded in applying his autographic method to photography, so that he can, by a perfectly simple and inexpensive process, reproduce and multiply *ad libitum* the original photographic picture. The photographic paper is prepared in a peculiar way, the secret of which the author preserves to himself. He has given the name of "Chalkography" to his new method.

DEC. 7.

Ireland.—Dr. Cullen's annual Christmas pastoral—twenty-eight pages of close print—was read in all the Romanist chapels of Dublin. It treats almost entirely of the education question, as affecting the Irish Catholics. As may be supposed, Dr. Cullen condemns the Queen's colleges, and repeats the fact that they have been declared

by the Pope "dangerous to faith and morals;" a declaration solemnly published by the Synod of Thurles. Next, he speaks of the national system in terms of qualified approval, because in practice the schools are unmixed to a very great extent; but he objects to the books compiled by the society. At the close, he puts forward the claims of his party:—

"From mixed education we can expect nothing but evil: we should not acquiesce in it or encourage it. It is highly dangerous to give over the instruction of Catholic children to a Protestant government; we are bound to oppose encroachments on this head. While giving a thorough Catholic education to Catholic children, we have a right to insist on participating in every public grant, without consenting to any clog on the freedom of education. The influence of the great Catholic population of Ireland should be exercised in asserting their rights; and even our electors should use their votes to return men to Parliament determined and able to support unmixed education for Catholic children, and freedom of education from State control for all. Our Catholic brethren in England have obtained a separate grant for their schools from the public funds, under Catholic management. They have Catholic inspectors, Catholic books, and Catholic training-schools. We rejoice in their success; but ought we, whose numbers and influence are so much greater, to be satisfied with anything less than the measure of justice they have obtained?"

DEC. 8.

Australia. — Intelligence from Melbourne to the 11th September has been received this week. The elections were proceeding when the ship which brought the mail left the colony. Three provinces had chosen their representatives for the Upper House. They were, with one or two exceptions, men of humble origin, but of liberal opinions and respectable character. But of fifteen chosen, twelve had pledged themselves to resign in case of a flagrant difference with their constituents. The journals pride themselves on the quiet character of the contests—"thanks to the ballot."

Labour was in so great demand, that the mechanics had carried a point they had at heart—eight hours' labour for ten hours' wages; that is, the men have succeeded in striking two hours off the working day, wages remaining the same. Wages are now, regard being had to the cheapness of clothing, shelter, and provisions, higher than ever.

"The subject of earnings," writes the Times' correspondent, "leads me to introduce to your notice a class of labourers for public convenience whose operations are not usually found in other colonies. We have three daily newspapers here—the 'Argus,' the 'leading journal,' with a magnificent plant and a large circulation; and the 'Herald' and 'Age,' which are carried on in a more moderate fashion. Formerly, their whole sale was to subscribers whose names were recorded at the office. Since the great influx of population in 1853, 1854, and 1855, everything here has been very considerably Anglicized, and the newspapers sell a large portion of the circulation wholesale over the counter. The wholesale buyers are of two classes—shopkeepers and street-venders. The latter are boys, and are very numerous in the city and suburbs. They earn a good deal of money, and have their regular walks. Their harvest is on the arrival of an English mail, when all the papers issue an extra. I have been told by some of these boys that they can earn from £1 to £2 per week. A very good week will yield £3; while very little boys, with only capital enough to run to the office and buy three or four papers, sell, and with the proceeds rush for a few copies more, thus earn 10s. to 15s. per week."

DEC. 9.

China.—A letter from Canton relates an incident that may give rise to unpleasant consequences. It appears that on the 11th October, the crew of a junk bearing the imperial flag boarded a trading vessel bearing the British flag and registered at Hongkong, took four Chinese from her crew, and beheaded them at Canton. Two days were given by the British authorities for explanation and apology; neither was forthcoming, and the armed boats of a British man-of-war captured the junk. A strong naval force mustered at Whampoa, and some of the steamers went up the river as far as the depth of the water would permit.

Longfellow's Poems. — An American editor thus paraphrases "Hiawatha:"—

"Should you ask us why this dunning?
Why these sad complaints and murmurs,
Murmurs loud about delinquents
Who have read the paper weekly,—
Read what they have never paid for,
Read with pleasure and with profit,
Read of Church affairs and prospects,
Read of news both home and foreign,
Read the essays and the poems—
Full of wisdom and instruction;
Read the table of the markets,
Carefully corrected weekly.
Should you ask us why this dunning?
We should answer, we should tell you,
From the printer, from the mailer,
From the kind old paper-maker,
From the landlord, from the carrier,
From the man who taxes letters
With a *stamp* from Uncle Samuel—

Uncle Sam, the rowdies call him;
From them all there comes a message,—
Message kind, but firmly spoken,
'Please to pay us what you owe us.'
Sad it is to hear such message
When our funds are all exhausted;
When the last bank-note has left us,
When the gold coin all has vanish'd,—
Gone to pay the paper-maker,
Gone to pay the toiling printer,
Gone to pay the landlord tribute,
Gone to pay the sable carrier,
Gone to pay the faithful mailer,
Gone to pay old Uncle Samuel,—
Uncle Sam, the rowdies call him,—
Gone to pay the Western paper
Three-and-twenty hundred dollars!
Sad it is to turn our ledger,
Turn the leaves of this old ledger,
Turn and see what sums are due us,—
Due for volumes long since ended,
Due for years of pleasant reading,
Due for years of toilsome labour,
Due despite our patient waiting,
Due despite our constant dunning,
Due in sums from two to twenty;
Would you lift a burden from us?
Would you drive a spectre from you?
Would you taste a pleasant slumber?
Would you have a quiet conscience?
Would you read a paper *paid for*?
Send us money—send us money,
Send us money—send us money;
SEND THE MONEY THAT YOU OWE US!"

DEC. 10.

India.—The Indian mail contains copies of the declaration of war against Persia, proclaimed at Calcutta on the 1st and at Bombay on the 10th of November.

The declaration sets forth "the reasons that have rendered this measure necessary." In January, 1853, Colonel Sheil, her Majesty's Minister at Teheran, concluded certain articles of agreement with the Suder Azim or Prime Minister of the Persian government.

"By those articles, the Persian government engaged not to send troops to Herat on any account, unless foreign troops—that is, troops from the direction of Cabul or Candahar, or other foreign country—should invade Herat. In the event of troops being sent, the Persian government engaged that the said troops should not enter the city of Herat; and that, on the return of the foreign troops towards their own territory, the Persian troops should be immediately withdrawn from the neighbourhood of Herat to Persian soil.

"The Persian government also engaged to abstain from all interference whatsoever in the internal affairs of Herat, whether 'in taking possession, or occupying, or assuming the sovereignty, or governing, except in so far as interference existed between the two parties during the lifetime of the late Yar Mahomed.'

"And lastly, the Persian government engaged to relinquish all pretension to and demand for the coinage, or the reading of the Khootbeh, or any other acknowledgment of allegiance or subjection on the part of the people of Herat to the government of Persia.

"It was at the same time stipulated, that so long as there should be no interference of any sort whatever on the part of the British government in the affairs of Herat, the engagements contracted by the Persian government, as aforesaid, should remain in full force and effect. On the other hand, it was agreed, in the name of the British government, that 'if any foreign power, such as the Affghans or others,' should wish to interfere with or take possession of Herat, the British government, on the requisition of the Persian ministers, would not object to restrain such foreign power by friendly advice, 'so that Herat might remain in its own state of independence.'"

Great Britain has faithfully fulfilled its obligations; but the Persian government has broken the articles, by sending an expedition to Herat. The Persian government alleged in excuse for this proceeding, that Dost Mohamed, instigated by his "neighbours," seized Candahar, and that he designed to seize Herat. But the assertion that he was instigated by his neighbours to occupy Candahar and advance upon Herat, is, "if by those 'neighbours' the British government is indicated, wholly untrue;" nor are there any indications that Dost Mohamed intended to advance upon Herat. The Persian government, having laid siege to Herat, and called it Persian soil, and having determined to persist "in an aggression as unprovoked as it is contrary to good faith," that conduct has been pronounced "by her Majesty's government to constitute an act of open hostility to Great Britain." Persia has refused, as a preliminary to the adjustment of differences, to withdraw her troops; and the British government has felt bound to convince Persia that her solemn engagements cannot be violated with impunity. To this end, a force has been sent to the Persian Gulf, and its "further operations will be guided by such instructions as the progress of events and the policy of the British government may demand."

Another proclamation gives Persian ships immunity from seizure until the 30th November, and promises protection to Persian subjects resident in India.

DEC. 11.

The Sheepshanks Gallery.—Mr. Sheepshanks, the famous collector, of Rutland-gate, has at length carried into effect his long-meditated project of bestowing upon the nation his magnificent collection of paintings of the modern English school. It is stated, however, that—

"Disapproving of irresponsible management

by hands like the trustees of the British Museum and the National Gallery, he has made it a condition that the responsibility for his collection must rest with an individual Minister—the minister for Education."

It is also mentioned that he has stipulated that the collection should remain at Kensington. We cannot help remarking at the outset upon the peculiar and unaccountable statements that appear in the above paragraph. Who ever yet knew that the trustees of the British Museum or the National Gallery are irresponsible? Or if it be conceded that on most occasions, and practically speaking, the Museum trustees do as they please with the treasures committed to their care, is it not notorious that the Government have had to fight a battle already, and probably will for many a year to come, upon the management of the National Gallery? If the director be irresponsible, there is scarcely an official in England who is more frequently arraigned, both in and out of the House. Then, again, as to the Minister of Education—is Mr. Sheepshanks made to say that the future Minister of Education is to have the pictures when that officer of state is created, if ever he should be? Then what is to become of them in the meantime? Is the President of the Council to hold them in trust for the nation? These statements certainly need further explanation. We are informed, however, that the *desire* or the *wish* on the part of the donor, that the pictures should remain at Kensington, does not amount to a stipulation.—*Literary Gazette.*

DEC. 12.

Arrival of the Arctic Discovery Ship "Resolute."—One relic of the many expeditions which have been despatched in search of Sir John Franklin and his companions, has at length reached our shores in the shape of the stout old "Resolute." This afternoon, at half-past two, in the midst of a violent storm of rain, lightning, and thunder, she was anchored at Spithead. The story of the abandonment of this ship and of so many others in the Arctic ice, is too fresh in the public recollection to need repetition here. Suffice it to say, that she got adrift from the frozen regions in which she had been abandoned, that she drifted about a thousand miles, that she was then seen and boarded by the officers and crew of the American whaling-ship "George Henry," and by them conveyed into a United States' port. On the part of the Congress, a very graceful act followed. It was resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives to appropriate a sum of 40,000 dollars to the purchase of the "Resolute," with all the armament, equipment, and property on board. This done, the ship was to be moved into one of the navy-yards of the United States, there to be fully repaired and equipped, and then to be despatched to England as an offering of goodwill and friendship from the United States to Great Britain. All has been done as resolved. On the 13th of November the "Resolute" commenced her homeward voyage, and on the 12th of December she reached Spithead. She arrived under American colours, but as soon as she let go her anchors the *English* was run up alongside of the American ensign. Every care has been taken that ingenuity could devise to replace everything on board in the same condition as when the ship was abandoned by the Arctic adventurers. The "Resolute," indeed, is, in all probability, as sound and seaworthy in every respect as when she sailed away from the British shores upon her last Polar adventure. On the following Tuesday her Majesty, with Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, Princess Royal, and Princess Alice, went on board the ship "Resolute," lately presented by the Government of the United States to her Majesty's navy. The Queen was received on board in Cowes' harbour, where the "Resolute" was moored, by Captain Hartstein, of the United States navy, and the officers of the ship. Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, was also on board in attendance on her Majesty. The "Resolute," dressed in her colours, was lashed alongside of the royal embarkation-place at Trinity Wharf. The English and American flags were flying at the peak, and as soon as the queen set her foot on the deck, the royal standard was hoisted at the main. The "Retribution" fired a salute, the boats' crews "tossed" their oars, and the ship's company, standing on the rail, received her Majesty with three rounds of cheers. Captain Hartstein received the royal party at the gangway, and the officers, in full uniform, were grouped on either side. The following gentlemen were also present:—Mr. Croskey, Consul for the United States; Chevalier Vincent Pappalardo, Vice-Consul; Mr. Harling, Vice-Consul for the United States at Cowes; Captain Higging, commander of the United States mail-ship "Hermann;" and Mr. Cornelius Grinnell, son of Mr. Henry Grinnell, of New York, the projector of the American Arctic expedition. All were presented to the Queen by Captain Hartstein, who then addressed her Majesty in the following words:—

"Allow me to welcome your Majesty on board the 'Resolute,' and, in obedience to the will of my countrymen, and of the President of the United States, to restore her to you, not only as an evi-

dence of a friendly feeling to your sovereignty, but as a token of love, admiration, and respect to your Majesty personally."

The Queen seemed touched by the manly simplicity of this frank and sailor-like address, and replied, with a gracious smile, "I thank you, Sir." The royal party then went over the ship, and examined her with manifest interest. Captain Hartstein traced her course on a map, and indicated the most important discoveries of the American Arctic expeditions. In the course of conversation, Prince Albert observed that Lady Franklin was very anxious for another expedition; to which Captain Hartstein replied that he was not surprised that she should be so, for he thought it very possible that Franklin, or some of his comrades, might still be alive among the Esquimaux. Captain Hartstein was invited by the Queen to dine and to spend the night at Osborne, and all the officers were invited to visit the grounds at Osborne—a privilege of which they availed themselves at three o'clock.

DEC. 13.

Dr. Livingstone arrived in London early on Saturday, to meet Sir Roderick Murchison and other *savans*, in order to prepare corrected maps of Southern Africa for the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society on Monday evening. It is singular, the Doctor has found the old maps of Africa more accurate than the modern ones. He has found a large portion of that space which is represented by a blank in South African maps to consist of fertile countries, inhabited by populous tribes, and intersected by large rivers. It is most important to observe, that the further he travelled into the interior of Africa, the more civilized and numerous he found the inhabitants. They were less ferocious and suspicious, had better and more settled forms of government, and more wants than the tribes which lived nearer the sea-coasts. He met with tribes in the interior who practised inoculation, and knew the medical virtues of quinine, although they did not administer it in the concentrated form as prepared in Europe: and moreover, they had a tradition of Noah's deluge. They traded in ivory and gold, which were sold by one tribe to another, until those articles reached Europeans on the sea-coast. The chief documents which Dr. Livingstone had prepared relative to his travels and discoveries, he unfortunately lost while crossing an African river—in which also he nearly lost his life; but he has stores of memoranda of the utmost interest as to the ethnology, natural history, philology, geography, and geology of the African continent.

On Monday evening the Doctor visited the Royal Geographical Society at the Society's rooms, where he met with the Portuguese Minister, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Mr. H. Labouchere, Professor Owen, Dr. Rae, the American Arctic voyager, and other distinguished members of the Society. Sir Roderick Murchison took the chair, and presented Dr. Livingstone with a gold medal, as a testimonial from the Society for the services he had rendered to geographical knowledge. In the course of the evening, the Doctor gave the following interesting particulars of the regions he had visited. South of the 20th degree of south latitude, the country was arid and contained very few rivers, but to the north of that line the country was well watered, and very unlike what the centre of Africa was popularly represented to be. The country which he had traversed, indeed, was covered with a network of waters, many of which were large and deep, and never dried up. The natives belonged to the true negro family, having a good deal of very woolly hair, and being darker than the Bechuanas. They held their women in high estimation, and many of them became chiefs. If a man were asked to go anywhere, or to agree to any arrangement, he said, "I must go home and ask my wife." If she said "No," there was no possibility of getting him to move. Women sat in their councils, and while a Bechuana swore by his father, these negroes swore by their mother. Dr. Livingstone related several amusing instances to shew the high estimation in which these tribes held their women. He believed they deserved it, and he and his men had always been kindly treated by the "fair" sex. The country in most parts abounded with elephants, buffaloes, zebras, giraffes, and other game, and he had shot three new antelopes not yet known in England. He had found it unnecessary to burden himself with provisions in travelling, for the animals did not seem to know a gun, and would stand within bow-shot of his weapon. In the interior the people were very kind to him, but he could not say they improved as he approached the confines of civilization. The English name had penetrated a long way into the interior, and the English were known as "the tribe that likes the black man." Domestic slavery existed, but the exportation of slaves was very effectually repressed. Ngami was not a deep lake, but was what was left of a large lake, which existed before the fissure was made near the Lakai Falls, which allowed a free course to the Zambesi. The new articles of commerce he had found in the course of his travels, were chiefly

fibrous substances, some of them excessively strong, and one resembling flax, which were found in large quantities on the north bank of the Zambesi. The sugar-cane also grew abundantly, though the natives had no idea of the use of sugar; and indigo grew wild all over the country. There were acres of it near the village of Téte; it was, in fact, quite a weed. Wax and honey, quinine and senna, were also among the natural products of the country. Then there were different metals, including very fine iron ore, and malachite, from which copper was extracted. There were also coal-fields, in working which gold was occasionally found. The people, indeed, had been washing for gold from time immemorial, and were doing so still. Near to Téte, there were no fewer than eleven seams of coal, one of which was fifty-seven inches thick. The country was so fertile, that in the gardens cultivated by the natives, a constant process of sowing and reaping went on all the year round. It likewise grew immense quantities of grain.

On Tuesday, the London Missionary Society gave a public reception, at the Freemasons'-hall, to Dr. Livingstone on his return from South Africa. The hall was crowded. The chair was taken by the Earl of Shaftesbury; and upon the platform were Sir R. Murchison, Sir H. Rawlinson, the Hon. A. Kinnaird, M.P., Mr. T. Chambers, M.P., Sir Culling Eardley, Bart., the Rev. J. C. Goodhart; Dr. Vaughan, President of the Lancashire Independent College; Dr. Binney, Dr. Burnet, and other eminent members of Nonconformist persuasions. The persevering explorer was received with much enthusiasm, and again related in simple style his interesting narrative of exploits in Africa. In the evening there was a dinner, at which Alderman Challis presided; and Mr. Apsley Pellatt, M.P., Alderman Wire, and the chief members of the Baptist, Wesleyan, and Presbyterian Missionary Societies, were present to do honour to the guest.

DEC. 14.

A New Calculating Machine.—The French *Moniteur* gives some interesting particulars of a new calculating machine, from which we extract the following passages:—M. Thomas, of Colmar, has lately made the finishing improvements in the calculating machine, called the arithmometer, at which he has been working for upwards of thirty years. Pascal and Leibnitz, in the seventeenth century, and Diderot at a later period, endeavoured to construct a machine which might serve as a substitute for human intelligence in the combination of figures; but their efforts failed. M. Thomas's arithmometer may be used without the least trouble or possibility of error, not only for addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division, but also for much more complex operations, such as the extraction of the square root, involution, the resolution of triangles, &c. A multiplication of eight figures by eight others is made in eighteen seconds; a division of sixteen figures by eight figures, in twenty-four seconds; and in one minute and a quarter one can extract the square root of sixteen figures, and also prove the accuracy of the calculation. The arithmometer adapts itself to every sort of combination. As an instance of the wonderful extent of its powers, we may state that it can furnish in a few seconds products amounting to 999,999,999,999,999,999,999,999,999,999, —a marvellous number, comparable to the infinite multitude of stars which stud the firmament, or the particles of dust which float in the atmosphere. The working of this instrument is, however, most simple. To raise or lower a nut-screw, to turn a winch a few times, and, by means of a button, to slide off a metal plate from left to right, or from right to left, is the whole secret. Instead of simply reproducing the operations of man's intelligence, the arithmometer relieves that intelligence from the necessity of making the operations. Instead of repeating responses dictated to it, this instrument instantaneously dictates the proper answer to the man who asks it a question. It is not matter producing material effects, but matter which thinks, reflects, reasons, calculates, and executes all the most difficult and complicated arithmetical operations with a rapidity and infallibility which defies all the calculators in the world. The arithmometer is, moreover, a simple instrument, of very little volume and easily portable. It is already used in many great financial establishments, where considerable economy is realized by its employment. It will soon be considered as indispensable, and be as generally used as a clock, which was formerly only to be seen in palaces, and is now in every cottage."

DEC. 15.

Execution.—Robert Marley, the murderer of Cope, the jeweller's shopman, suffered for his crime in front of Newgate this morning, before a vast concourse of spectators. The assassin's demeanour since his conviction is reported to have been very becoming: he admitted his guilt, regretted his crime, and without ostentation attended to the ministrations of the ordinary. Till nearly the last, however, he persisted in one falsehood—he said he had no accomplices; but eventually he confessed that the fellows

who stood round the door while he was beating Cope were confederates in his crime. He said that that particular robbery was not premeditated; that he acted on a sudden impulse, when he saw an opportunity to rob; and that he intended only to disable Cope, not to kill him. With the exception of the last statement, which is probable, these assertions may be doubted. Marley was a powerful and handsome man, of great resolution and firmness, exhibited without bravado. He met his fate without the slightest symptom of fear; went through the last preparations with calmness, conversed with the sheriffs, and mounted the scaffold with a firm step. A new apparatus of leathern straps has been contrived to confine the limbs of persons about to be hanged, to prevent the repetition of the revolting scene at Bousfield's execution; and Marley's arms and legs were thus trammelled: he died quickly, with no perceptible struggles.

DEC. 19.

The Westminster Play.

The third performance of *Andria* having taken place before a crowded audience, among whom were the Turkish Ambassador, Sir Benjamin Hall, Lord Robert Grosvenor, Mr. R. Lowe, M. P., Mr. Forster, M.P., Dr. H. Phillimore, Mr. Slade, &c., we are now at liberty to publish the prologue and the epilogue, with abundant annotations belonging to the former:—

Prologus in Andriam, 1856.

Salvete rursus! Profligatis horridi
Belli procellis alma jam Pacis dies
Reduces salutat Verum et ipsa victimas
Pax habet, et nostris haud alienos sedibus
Sunt quos legemus. [1] Illum qui summus modo
Judex vicino præsidebat in Foro:
[2] Scenæ patronum nostræ semper alterum
Juris Civilis inclytum peritiâ,
Quem vacua sedes nunc desiderat sua,
[3] Alium deinceps annuis vigesimâ
Plus vice qui semper comitiis interfuit,
Alumnus olim, mox et hospes ædium
Sagax Elector, arbiter justissimus,
Sui Professor et columen collegii,
Cunctus deflendum funus quem nuperrimè
Inopinum a terris ad cœlestes transtulit:
[4] Illamque quæ (liceat enim mihi hâc vice
Non immerentem collaudare feminam),
Hic educati sanguinis sui memor,
Dono rependit pretium, et antiquam suâ
Auxit benignè munificentiâ Scholam:
[5] Et cui, Decano nuper hic Ecclesiæ,
Scientiâ ut florebat, præclarissimo,
Lucem e tenebris summa reddidit dies,
Namque in beatas nulla nox intrat domos.
Rerum sic ordo vertitur; atque ejus loco,
Bona omnia faustaque apprecati, præsulem
[6] Hodie libenter consalutamus novum:
Qui—sed tacebo—quippe haud deceat, si meo
Virtutes illas elevem præconio!
Nec, quamvis sit Pax, memoria heroûm tamen,
Quos bella nobis abstulêre, intercidit;
[7] Nequaquam—testis vestra liberalitas,
Mox, ut speramus, veteris in lucrum Scholæ
Redundatura; non enim ullum dignius
Virtute functis esse monumentum potest,
Expressa vivis quam si moribus fingitur
Imago, ingenuis et, parentium æmulæ,
Minorum mentes excoluntur artibus.
Aliud porro in præsenti vos monitos volo.
[8] Annus nunc pæne volvitur centesimus,
Ex quo proavorum principio expulit rudem
Nostro Theatro scena justa licentiam,
Terentioque proprius accessit decor.
Ævo labantes jam semel illo tempore
Veteres Athenæ permutatæ sunt novis[9];
Iterumque eadem nos scilicet necessitas
Urget: quis hominum est, quo sit digna judice
Aut vobis hæc supellex aut Terentio?
Ergo novam parare nonnullis abhinc
Consilium nobis mensibus fuit; et suam
[10] Operam promisit ille vir, nostræ domûs
Scholaris olim, quo non alter clarior
Saxo Atticarum reddere ædium decus:
Nunc intermissa rursus annum in proximum
Movere incepta cogitamus, si modo
Vester conatus hos adjuverit favor;
Sed tamen utcunque, fiet; atque idoneum
Exacta in morem fore speramus omnia:
Hodieque si quid cultiores quàm anteà
Prodimus, si quid forte magis vestes nitent,
Dominæ referatis illud acceptum novæ:—
Dixi—nihil vos demoror amplius, quominus
Hanc qualemcunque scenam contucamini.

Epilogus in Andriam, 1856.

[Enter several Negro and Quadroon slave-servants, with Pamphilus' luggage, having just landed from a Cunard-liner. The boxes labelled in large print, "NOVO EBORACO—LONDINUM;" "PER VAPOREM—CUNARD ET SOC.:" "SOCIETAT: NAVIGAT: ATLANTICÆ;" "PER MERRIMAC—ULAM." Cæsar, the head slave, accosts a policeman on his beat:]

C.—An, quæso, in plateâ hâc habitat Nostri pater?

Policeman.—At quis
Iste tuus?

[*Cæsar*, surprised at his not knowing "Our Master,"]

Noster?—Pamphilus!

[*Policeman*, pointing]—Hæc domus est.

Cæsar now advances, and descries on the door the usual Roman warning, "CAVE CANEM,"—his recollections of slave-hunting in the Southern States revive—he exclaims,

C.—Quâm timeo has pultare fores, ne forte lacessat
Nos, veluti *profugos*, trux canis atque ferox!

[He knocks, however, at the door timidly, when out comes a *very small* lap-dog. The rest of the slaves run off exclaiming,]—

Quin fugimus? [*Cæsar*, more bold]—Precor este Viri! canis iste *Molossus*
Non est, nec servos dilacerare parat!

[He cautiously advances, and addresses the dog.]

C.—Pace tuâ, mi parve canis, liceat mihi tecum
Pauca loqui—tuus en! ipse Magister adest

Pamphilus—has cistas nobis inferre, Simonem et Compellare virum des, precor, alme canis!

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[1] Chief Justice Sir John Jervis.
[2] J. Haggard, Esq., D.C.L.
[3] Rev. R. Hussey, B.D., Professor of Eccles. Hist., Oxford.
[4] Miss Slade, foundress of exhibitions and prizes at Christ Church, Oxford, and at Westminster.
[5] The late Dean of Westminster, Dr. Buckland.
[6] Dr. Trench, Dean of Westminster.
[7] The Westminster Crimean Memorial Fund.
[8] The first Attic scenes were given by Dr. Markham, then head master (afterwards Archbishop of York), in 1758.
[9] The present scenes were new in 1809.
[10] C. R. Cockerell, Esq., R.A.

[Pamphilus now enters, in travelling costume, having followed his slaves from the steam-wharf.]

[*P.*, to the slaves]—

Vos istæc intrò auferte—at mox Cæsar, adesdum;
Paucis extremùm te sociosque volo.

Cæsar.—Nempe ut curentur recte hæc—ars nostra libenter
Efficiet quicquid, care Magister, erit.

P.—Immo aliud:—

[The slaves now carry off the luggage, and re-enter, standing together in a crowd.—*P.* resumes,]

Vestrûm respondeat unus et omnes;
Ordine quisque suo—nomine quisque suo.

[Cæsar, the head slave, now arranges them. He presents a roll of names to Pamphilus, who reads—each answering "Adsum:"]—

1. Julius Cæsar Sardanapalus.
2. Sambo Niagara Know-Nothing.
3. Pompey Down-East.
4. Hector Agamemnon Lily.
5. Hokey Pokey Snow-Ball.
6. Pipo.

[The roll-call over, Pamphilus resumes, in a serious tone, but evidently with deep satisfaction:]

P.—Læta dies venit: vos hâc tellure receptos
Libera *Libertos* ipsa salutat Humus!
Qui nuper Servi, Servi non amplius estis;
Servitio turpi vos nova jura levant!

[The slaves give vent to their joy. After a discussion among themselves, Cæsar comes forward as spokesman to thank Pamphilus:]—

C.—Pamphile, sis felix!—generosa Britannia vivat!
Protegat et cœlum teque tuosque diu.

[Then, turning to his fellow-slaves,]

Conservi quondam! Cives jam! e pectore vero
Effundat gratas Africa grata preces!

[The slaves, now free men, retire as Pamphilus' servants.—*Simo* enters.]

S.—Pamphile mi fili! jam totum (quam anxius!) annum
Te reducem expecto—at spes mihi vana fuit.

P.—O dilecte pater, salve! tua semper imago
Absens, ut præsens, adfuit ante oculos!

S.—Gaudeo; at unde venis post mille pericla viator?

P.—*Hesperiam* peregri visere cura fuit:
Vix Sol complevit duodenos aureus orbes,
Ex quo stabam hospes littore in *Americo!*

S.—Mirificum! (*P.*)—En! hodie sine remis et sine velis
Curritur usque Indos, curritur usque Polum!

P.—Quid narras? monstri ecce novum genus!

S.—Æquora quondam
Tentabant cautæ vix bene nota rates:
Hæc, ferrata licet, gestit maturior ætas
Per mare jam proprium præcipitare viam!
Spiritus intus agit naves; rota volvit utrinque;
Aut impellit helix turbine continuo:
Vivere, nec molem dicas sine mente moveri;
Ipsa *Aqua* subjectis jam dominatur aquis!

S.—Mira quidem, majora fide!—sed dic mihi, quæso,
Visendi Americam quæ tibi causa fuit?

P.—*Libertas*:—hodie "*sint omnia libera*" lex est;
(Lex bona, si jubeat quod sibi poscit honor);
Displicet omne vetus; quamvis antiqua probantur,
Non re, sed tantum nomine prisca placent.
Mens fuit idcirco ut leges et jura notarem,
Si quas Libertas vindicat ipsa sibi;
Namque hic per vastum rumor percrebuit orbem,
"Maxime in *Hesperid* est invenienda Dea!"

S.—*Libertas!* ah! quam vana sub imagine recti
Fallimur. (*P.*)—Et plus nos *res ratione* movet:—
Assertor juris, leges testatus et aras,
Arma olim cepit conscius Americus:
Libertate frui se tandem jactat—ineptus—
"Hic," inquit, "cives vincula nulla premunt!
"Hic stupet in titulis nemo—æquales sumus omnes—
"Lex una est cunctis—Rex sibi quisque placet!"
Se Natosque suos dum vindicat in nova jura,
Fraternum Servis sanguinem inesse negat;

S.—O grande opprobrium! quàm magni nominis *umbra*
Libertas istæc—dissimilisque sui!
Quin potius poscens civilia jura colonus
Omne quod *Humanum* est sensit id esse suum?

P.—Omne quod Humanum est!—quàm te tua secula fallunt!
Istud principium *publica res* vetuit:—
Divitiæ—crescant ut opes—ut maxima toto
Cuique sit arca foro—hoc tantum erat in precibus:
Hoc modo si fiat, pereat quodcunque futurum est;
Gratia, amor pereat; justitia, atque pudor—
"Hæc etenim vitæ posita est mihi regula prima,"
(Ipse sibi ignoscens Americanus ait,)
"Si possim, rectè: si non, quocunque modo REM:
Hoc prius esse puto, 'PROXIMUS ESSE MIHI!'"

S.—Auri sacra fames! quò jam mortalia cogis
Pectora? (*P.*)—Quàm vindex sit sitis ista sui,
Accipe nunc:—quodcunque mali est sub pectore nostro
Protinus eliciunt ista venena citò—
"Virtus post nummos" quum lex sit ubique necesse est
Omne subire nefas—omne perire bonum:
Hinc animi periit melior pars *Cura Aliena*, et
Qui patitur, miseros quum dolor angit, *Amor!*—
—Sæpius ipse oculis horrens spectacula vidi,
(Spectacula humano non tolerando viro),
Quum misera e mediis infantibus acta sub hastam
Semianimis Mater-Serva rogaret opem,
Incassum!—instat enim dominus, sævoque flagello
Mancipium lacerat sævior ipse suum!
Stant circum immoti cives—"Marpesia cautes"—
Angligenæ cives! qucis (pudor!) ista placent—
Mitior at tandem Mors est miserata jacentem;
Dormiit—Ultricis libera facta manu!

S.—O facinus majus lacrimis! quin fulmina vibrat
Indignans *Nemesis*, talia gesta videns?
At Vindicta manet!—valent mos iste sacratus,
Sed tamen in se, quo devoveatur, habet!—
—Intestina fremunt etiam nunc murmura vulgi[11]
Nec vincla oppressos jam retinere queunt:
Sanguineos crines necnon Discordia tetra[12]
Concutit, et minitans lustrat ubique vias:
Hic Bellona ferox, læsi sub imagine juris[13],
Jus ipsa ignorans, urget in arma suos:
Adde quod incerta atque impar sibi Curia jamjam[14]
Hæsitat, et partes scinditur in varias:
Publica res retrò fluere ac sublapsa referri
Incipit, atque, in se mox RUITURA, *labat!*

S.—O gravis illa RUINA! horum medicina malorum;
Nullane spes; nulla est invenienda salus?

P.—Sola laboranti patriæ rediviva salutem
Libertas (dum sit Vera), *Fidesque* dabunt.
Reddant cuique suum; jurisque injuria cedat;
Consecret auspicium lex renovata novum.
Læta Salus aderit *modo vinctis vincula solvant;*
Hoc sine, nulla domi; nulla petenda foris!

S. (to the audience)—

Quin ergo, O magna ATLANTIS RESPUBLICA! prolem
Quam jactat rite hæc Anglia nostra suam!
Eja! age! jam tandem melior sententia mentem
Commoveat monitis consiliisque regat:
Spretum jus redeat—redeat concordia fratrum—
Omne quod Humanum est, id quoque credo tuum:
Seu servi an cives fuerint, discrimine nullo
Æque omnes foveas, non aliena tibi!

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[11] Threatened risings of the slaves.
[12] Personal collisions, and the *Kansas* fray.
[13] Cuba—Nicaragua—Mexico.
[14] Pro-slavists and Abolitionists—North against South.

Te vocat, ipsa mali quondam heu! vix conscia,
Mater;
Quam sontem serò pœnituisse dolet:
Nec frustra vocet—at communi sanguine cretos
Concordes inter stet Pietatis honor!
Dum loquimur, lætis reboant clamoribus oræ;
Pacifico plausu littora pulsa sonant!
Non hodie, ut quondam fatalis machina: navis [15]
Intrat in Angliacas, hospes, inermis, aquas:
Et Nautæ Nautis, Proles generosa Parenti,
Virtus Virtuti, debita dona refert!
Mutua tum populos conjungat Gratia binos;
Cognatos teneat consociatus Amor!
Sic—*Matris pulchræ* tu *Filia pulchrior*—orbi
Tutela, exemplum, gloria major eris;
Nomine sic vero fies "E PLURIBUS UNUM;"
LIBERTATE tua sic eris usque potens!

(From the "Times" of Dec. 19.)

The "Spectator" thus comments upon the preceding:—

"That 'fine old institution' the Westminster play has this year been manifested with all its peculiar pomp. The same proscenium, with the same drop-scene, rising to discover the same Athenian street, that some of the older among us saw forty-seven years ago, still serves as the framework for the performances of the Queen's Scholars, who are likewise as unalterable as possible; for youth is not apt in the representation of individuality, and hence one histrionic boy is as similar as possible to another. Who, accustomed to the Westminster festival, and knowing that *Andria* was the play proper for the year, could not predict beforehand the precise manner in which the dignity of Simo, the craft of Davus, the grief of Pamphilus, would be portrayed? Nay, who could not point out in the book the exact places where the laughter and applause would fall? Nothing in the world is so truly conservative as the 'Westminster play.' Of this year's *Andria* we may briefly observe, that it is distinguished by less individual excellence, and a more general appearance of spontaneity, than many performances we have witnessed in old times.

"The prologue, with the notes attached to it, enlarges our sphere of historical information. We learn from it that the 'Westminster play' was first provided with appropriate scenery by Dr. Markham in 1758, and that the present decoration dates from 1809. Next year, it appears, there will be some novelty in the shape of adornment. We repeat our remark,—nothing is so truly conservative as the Westminster play. Kingdoms are undermined and fall; dynasties begin to totter, and their tottering ends in a shorter time than is required to alter an inch of canvas in St. Peter's dormitory. What a bold man must that innovator have been, who, some five-and-twenty years ago, knocked off the powdered wig and cocked hat of Simo and Pamphilus, and deprived Davus of his plush small-clothes, to introduce the Attic costume that now gives such an elegant aspect to the Westminster performances! We agree with a contemporary, that the captain of the school, when, in addition to his accustomed duty of bewailing the dead and complimenting the living, he was charged to celebrate the fortunes of the Westminster stage, might as well have been furnished with a line adverting to the improver of costume.

"Julius Cæsar, who complained of the want of *vis comica* in Terence himself, would have made a wofully long face at this year's epilogue. It is, as usual, dramatic in its form; but, instead of being a laughable squib on some of the lighter themes of the day, it mainly consists of a description of American slavery, with all its oft-recounted horrors, given by Pamphilus to his father Simo. 'Uncle Tom' and 'Dred' have travelled in all sorts of places, but we scarcely expected to find them, clothed in Latin elegiacs, at Westminster School.

DEC. 19.

Russia.—According to the "Journal of Constantinople," the Russians retook Soudjak Kaleh on the 22nd of November, "and drove out the Circassians, after an obstinate resistance. On the following day, the same general captured a Turkish brig and eighteen boats, under pretence that their papers were not regular. Some other boats escaped, and got into Trebisond, where the consuls drew up reports of the affair."

The latter news is doubted, for no better reason than that, in her present circumstances, Russia would not act so.

A reform in the military administration of Russia, rendered necessary by the scandalous abuses so often detected in that department, has just been adopted. The commanding-officer of every regiment has hitherto been charged with the entire equipment and provisioning of his men, and has had a certain sum allowed him for that purpose;—he was not required to account for the expenditure of the funds intrusted to him, but was held responsible as a contractor for keeping his regiment in a proper condition. This system having been found inconvenient, the government has now commenced a different one in the Ismailovski regiment of the Guards: a regimental finance committee, to consist of a *chef de bataillon*, another superior

[15] The Arctic ship "Resolute," so gracefully restored by the American Government lately, to the Queen—an omen of better feeling for the future.

officer, and four subalterns, will have the management of the funds, and give an account of them to government.

The National Gallery.—At length something may be done about the new National Gallery, and the concentration of our national art-treasures. The estate at Kensington-gore waits for the palace that in good time may receive our various collections; but the opposition of taste, interest, and opinion to that site has rendered fresh inquiry necessary,—former reports from parliamentary committees being indecisive. Lord Palmerston—wisely, in our judgment—has selected six royal commissioners outside the House of Commons, gentlemen more directly responsible to the nation which holds their fame in keeping than members of parliament. The commissioners are Lord Broughton, the Dean of St. Paul's, Mr. R. Ford, Mr. Faraday, Mr. Cockerell, R.A., and Mr. George Richmond. These gentlemen are charged, not only to "inquire into and determine" the site of the new National Gallery, but also to report on the desirableness of combining with it the fine-art and archæological collections of the British Museum.—*Athenæum.*

DEC. 20.

"Prince Albert: Why is he unpopular?"—The question is often asked—far oftener than polite people suppose; and we do not know that any advantage is gained by whispering it instead of asking it audibly. There are reasons for the fact, and the fact itself might be materially modified if the reasons were openly discussed. The silence is broken by the pamphlet whose title we have taken to head our present remarks, and which designates the husband of our popular Queen as "the most unpopular man in these isles." The writer proceeds to investigate the question "why" in a right spirit, yet hardly brings out *the* instances of colourable evidence advanced to support the popular notion on the subject. The Prince, says the pamphlet, has been accused of battue-shooting,—the pheasants available for the purpose being fat and peaceful birds multiplied under fatter hens; of having shot red deer out of a bedroom window; of not hunting like a Leicestershire farmer, nor taking every fence that offers; of having kept a lady standing until the Emperor Nicholas asked her to take a seat; of being qualmish in the royal yacht; of having meddled in the administration of the army, and of having meddled in the foreign policy of this country. Some of the most important of these accusations have been exploded. The Prince is known, on authority, to have declined any office which would have removed him from his right place near the Queen: the degree of advice which he afforded to the Sovereign, as Privy Councillor and as Consort, was explained by Sir Robert Peel. The pleasant pamphleteer challenges evidences of real culpability even in the minor cases: If the Prince is a game-preserver, where are the "game-cases" that he has prosecuted before the magistracy? if the Prince is not a good sailor, how is it that he never suffers at sea, though our sailor Queen sometimes suffers? What lady-in-waiting, or lord either, has resigned from ill-treatment at court? On the contrary, what court in other lands, or in other times, could shew the same perfect purity of life, the same deference for public opinion, the same hearty participation in the sympathies of English life, the same dignity, with the kindly, family feeling, which distinguishes the first house in the land? We might find homeliness in the court of Frederick William, or Queen Charlotte—and niggardly bad taste: the family dodge was kept up in the household of the Citizen King, but "Mr. Smith" never lost sight of the parish business in which he had his objects to serve. The court of George the Fourth was gay—and worthless. Our own court unites the magnificence, the good taste, the exclusiveness, the hospitality, the refinement, the sterling qualities, the virtues, the social ease, which are all esteemed in this country, and deemed essential to high life,—especially the highest. And how could it have been so, if the Prince Consort had not been a man of sense, of refinement of intellect—a gentleman? The answer is complete.

And yet!——

Oh yes! that is the way. A man may answer to the requirement of every set virtue, and yet the Joseph Surface of society will hint away his good name, in charitable forbearance to *say out* the offence.

The offence! Why, what has the Prince *done?* For nearly twenty years he has occupied the most conspicuous and difficult position in the country, and what charge has been substantiated against him, except some imaginary charge of being "*too* good?" Surely twenty years are an allowance of time long enough to convict a man who had committed any fault, however great or however microscopic; and what has been established against Prince Albert? rather, what has not been established *for* him. Is not the Prince something more than *in*offensive—absolutely meritorious? Has he not, besides being a good husband, a good father, a good Privy Councillor,

been most admirable as a sort of coadjutor archbishop, moralizing public occasions in speeches unique for their wisdom, succinctness, and completeness? Detraction said that Prince Albert's speeches were composed by Dr. Prætorius—until Dr. Prætorius went, and the speeches only grew *more* excellent.

The residuary charges are in some cases specific, and we see no reason why they should not be explicitly stated. As to the truth of the stories we have not the faintest voucher; but they are current, and they are absolutely uncontradicted. It has been said, for example, that the Prince, who draws 30,000*l.* a-year of English money, is not, in the English sense of the word, "liberal"—and your Englishman cannot abide a great man who is not open-handed. It is a graver accusation that he has studiously set himself to beat down the prices of artists, and that the prince is a customer from whom handsome payment cannot be expected. Another charge is that of personal *hauteur*. We have heard it related that a most estimable professional man, who attended at the palace to correct some royal work, was asked, when he had performed his task in solitude—was asked by a servant, "what was his charge?" on which he went away indignant, without waiting for payment. The *hauteur* has been regarded as a reason why the last Highland visit was a failure; for last year a story was sent about of much umbrage taken by the Scotch gentry at the manners of the Prince. At some Highland gathering, it is told, he saw a group of young ladies conspicuous for their attractive appearance, with whom he desired to be better acquainted; but, instead of asking to be introduced to them, as even a prince rusticating might have deigned to do, he turned to his equerry and said, "———, present them!" and then took up an imposing position, prepared for an impromptu ceremony. These stories may be all false; but they are uncontradicted—perhaps only because they have never been frankly stated. The grain of truth that is in them may be nothing more than a necessary consequence of German birth and manners; for, no doubt, a part of the popular mistrust is simply vulgar prejudice—mistrust of the Prince because he is "a German." He is supposed to have patronized a particular style of tailoring in the army, and we do not admire its taste; but in the eyes of the public that *avatar* of the Coburg was shocking, unconstitutional, ugly. The "hat" at least was never contradicted, and it has probably been taken to confirm some of the worst tattle against the Prince.—*Spectator.*

Many a literary home has been made brighter this Christmas-time by the noble sympathy of *John Kenyon*, the poet, whose death we recently announced. The poet was rich as he was genial. Scarcely a man or woman distinguished in the world of letters, with which he was familiar, has passed unremembered in his will; and some poets, and children of poets, are endowed with a princely munificence. Among those who have shared most liberally in this harvest of good-will, we are happy to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Browning receive £10,000, Mr. Procter (Barry Cornwall), £6,000, and Dr. Southey a very handsome sum, we think £8,000. We hear that there are about eighty legatees,—many of them the old literary friends of the deceased poet.—*Athenæum.*

Lord Palmerston lately granted to Mrs. Laurie—the widow of the author of the well-known work on Foreign Exchanges, and other subjects connected with commerce—£100 from the Royal Bounty Fund.

Mr. Yarrell's collections of British fishes, and the specimens illustrative of his papers in the Linnean Society, were secured by the Trustees of the British Museum at the sale of Mr. Yarrell's effects.

Dec. 21.

The King's Cock-crower.—Amongst the ancient customs of this country which have long since fallen into disuse, was a very absurd one, and which continued so late as the reign of George I. During the season of Lent an officer, denominated "The King's Cock-crower," crowed the hour every night within the precincts of the palace, instead of proclaiming it in the ordinary manner. On the first Ash-Wednesday after the accession of the House of Hanover, as the Prince of Wales, afterwards George II., was sitting down to supper, this officer suddenly entered the apartment, and proclaimed in a sound resembling "the cock's shrill clarion," that it was past ten o'clock. Taken thus by surprise, and very imperfectly acquainted with the English language, the Prince mistook the tremulation of the assumed crow as some mockery intended to insult him, and instantly rose to resent the affront: with some difficulty he was made to understand the nature of the custom, and that it was intended as a compliment, and according to court etiquette. From that period, however, the custom has been discontinued.

The Old Hundredth.—The long-disputed question whether Purcell or Handel was the author of the grand music of the Old Hundredth has been set at rest by a discovery made a few days since in Lincoln

Cathedral Library. Purcell died in 1695, and Handel in 1759. But in the Cathedral Library, a French Psalter, printed in 1546, contains the music of the Old Hundredth, exactly as it is now sung; so that it could not be the production of either of the great musicians to whom it has been attributed.

A Nova Scotia Halfpenny has been issued by the Mint, for currency in Nova Scotia. It is the first coin ever issued by the government in bronze, which is not only harder, and therefore capable of receiving a sharper impression, but preserves its colour better than pure copper. The Queen's head is pleasing, after the Wyon model, and the reverse is a native flower, graceful and characteristic.

DEC. 20.

Execution at Chester.—William Jackson, who murdered his two children, was hanged at Chester. The malefactor behaved with propriety, but with great firmness, in his last moments.

DEC. 23.

Execution at Winchester.—Three Italians, Lagava, Pietrici, and Barbalano, convicted of piracy and murder on board the British barque "Globe," in the Black Sea, were executed at Winchester. Up to the eve of execution the prisoners had refused to acknowledge their guilt. At last Lagava spoke out. He had been praying with Mr. Rogers, the chaplain, and Signor Ferretti, an interpreter; both these were about to leave the cell, when Lagava suddenly seized Mr. Rogers by the wrist, and, after an apparently painful inward struggle with his feelings, exclaimed in Italian, with tragic gesticulations, "I am guilty! I am guilty! I am guilty!" Before Signor Ferretti could question him, he added, "I have five murders on my soul." Signor Ferretti now asked Lagava what he wished him to understand by the last observation: upon which the prisoner exclaimed, "I am the chief sinner, and upon my head will rest the murder of the two sailors for whom we are condemned, as well as of my two poor companions, whom I dragged into it by the hair of their heads. I am guilty, and deserve death." Pietrici, finding there was no chance of a respite, fell on his knees and passionately begged that he might not be hanged—he would willingly be a slave for life. Late on Monday evening he also confessed. "I am not guilty of having conspired beforehand to plunder the ship 'Globe.' Ido not know how the fight began. I only know I was struck, and defended myself. I acknowledge it was by my hand the wounds were given of which the sailor died in the hospital at Therapia: but I did not do it for plunder. I know I deserve to die, not for piracy, but for worse things I did on the 'Globe.' I am a bad man. I have a bad heart. I deserve to die." After a short pause, he added, "I am a murderer. Two years ago, I killed three persons at Trieste—one a woman with whom I lived, and two *gendarmes* who were sent to arrest me. I also attempted to commit a murder in Constantinople; but the person I attacked escaped by jumping into the water and swimming away." Barbalano was a youth of eighteen, the son of a law-agent, and educated in the Marine School at Naples. As he had never been confirmed, Dr. Grant, titular bishop of Southwark, went to Winchester and confirmed him in his cell, to qualify him for participating in the Communion.

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

John Goss, esq., to be Composer to the Chapel Royal, St James'.

Mr. Serjeant Kinglake to be Recorder of Bristol.

Sir Alexander Bannerman, Governor of the Bahamas, to be Governor of Newfoundland.

Mr. Henry Davison to be a Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court, Madras.

Lord Vivian to be Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Cornwall.

John McAndrew, esq., M.D., to be Inspector-General of Hospitals.

Mr. J. S. Stock, Recorder of Winchester, to be Recorder of Exeter.

Sir Alexander Duff Gordon, Bart., to be a Commissioner of Inland Revenue.

Morris Drummond, esq., to be Private Secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. H. W. Watson to be Secretary to the Royal Commission to enquire into the practice and procedure of the Superior Courts of Law.

Richard Pattinson, esq., to be Governor of Heligoland.

Walter Harding, esq., to be Recorder of Natal.

Mr. T. Whitehaven, Mr. Lawley, and Mr. John Foster, to be Gentlemen of the Chapel Royal.

Mr. Cooper to be Organist of the Chapel Royal, St. James'.

Mr. Russell Gurney to be Recorder of London, Salary £3,000.

Mr. John Lambert to be one of the Poor-Law Inspectors.

The Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley to be Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Oxford.

Mr. S. V. Surtees to be Chief Judge, Mauritius.

Mr. J. E. Remono to be First Puisne Judge, Mauritius.

OBITUARY.

Prince Woronzoff.

Nov. 18. At Odessa, aged 74, Prince Woronzoff.

Prince Michael Woronzoff was the son of Count Simon Woronzoff, and was born at St. Petersburgh, on the 17th of May, 1782. His father was appointed ambassador to this country shortly after the late prince was born. When the Emperor Paul took part with Napoleon against us, the mission of Count Woronzoff as ambassador was, of course, interrupted; but he continued to reside in London. Upon the accession of Alexander he resumed the embassy, and resided in London, with a few short intervals of absence, until his death in 1832. His son Michael thus received an English education, whilst his daughter married the late Earl of Pembroke, and became the mother of the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P. Michael Woronzoff, at the age of 19, entered the Russian army, served in the Caucasus, then in several campaigns against Napoleon from 1812 to 1814. He represented Russia at the Conference at Aix-la-Chapelle. In 1823 he was appointed governor of New Russia, and continued to hold that office until the late war. He was engaged in the Turkish war of 1828, and held the command after Menschikoff had been wounded at Varna. In 1845 he was sent to subdue the Circassians, and although the brave mountaineers were able to resist even the immense forces at his command, he succeeded in the capture of Dargo, one of Schamyl's strongholds in the Caucasus, and was rewarded with a princedom. When the conflict between Russia and the allies broke out in 1853, he was permitted, at his own urgent request, to retire from office.

The late universally beloved and respected Governor-General of New Russia may be claimed as the early pupil and the friend of England: and of such a friend and pupil any country in the world might well be proud. The presence of Somers amongst the corrupt circle of the statesmen of our Revolution era was compared to *a chapel in a palace*—the only refuge of sanctity there. The character of Woronzoff amongst his notable contemporaries in his own country, and indeed in most others, deserves somewhat of the like distinction. "A German poet once observed to me," says Mr. Danby Seymour, in his volume on Russia, "that though the general average of them was low, the most perfect women he had ever seen, for charms both physical and mental, were Russian women; and in the same way, although the character of the men is often chequered by various failings, we sometimes find among them men like Prince Woronzoff, whom it is no sin to covet for our own country. Prince Woronzoff, although a true Russian patriot, has always been a great admirer of England, the country of his education; and he is understood to have been much opposed to the present [late] war between Russia and England, believing that the two countries might long have pursued their glorious careers without clashing. The late prince was edcuated in England till he was sixteen years old, and then entered the military service of his own country. He commanded a division of 12,000 men at the battle of Borodino, in which he was severely wounded. He commanded the Russian cavalry at the battle of Leipsic; and made so firm a stand against Napoleon himself, in a subsequent action in 1814, as elicited from that excellent judge the observation, *Voilà le bois dont on fait des maréchaux.* ("That's the stuff of which marshals are made"). When in command of the Russian army in France, after the peace of 1815, the officers, as Russian officers always do, lived so extravagantly, that when the army was about to be withdrawn, bills were brought against them to a much greater amount than they were able to discharge. The Count heard of the business; but the sum was so great that it startled him. The honour of Russia, however, was at stake: to leave a foreign country with such claims unsatisfied, would for ever stamp the national character with infamy. There was no alternative but at once to give an order on the military chest for the whole amount." On his return to Petersburgh, a hint was given that he had exceeded his powers in making such an unprecedented use of a public fund: he replied only by giving an order on his banker for the repayment of the whole amount—about 50,000*l.* of our money. "Owing to the energetic exertions of Prince Woronzoff," says Mr Oliphant, "and in spite of the many difficulties which always accompany experimental enterprises of this nature, wonderful advances have been made in the cultivation of the vine."—"Since his assumption of the reins of government in the Caucasus," says Mr. Seymour, "the whole aspect of the country has changed. Towns have been built, roads made, peculation checked, honourable feelings stimulated in the officers, and the condition of the private soldier greatly improved. The natives have been raised to a level with the Russians, and all have been alike treated with respect and urbanity. He displayed administrative abilities of the highest order, and possessed the rare quality of securing the affection and raising the tone of all around him."

The Prince of Leiningen.

Nov. 3. Aged 52, Prince Karl of Leiningen, half-brother of her Majesty, Queen Victoria.

The prince was the only son of his Serene Highness Emich Charles, Prince of Leiningen, by his marriage with the Princess Victoria Marie-Louise, of Saxe-Coburg, (now the Duchess of Kent,) and consequently stood in the position of half-brother to her Majesty. The deceased was born in September, 1804,

and succeeded his father in July, 1814, being then only in his eleventh year. On the 12th of September, 1823, he was declared "of age." He then entered the military service of the King of Bavaria, in whose army he held the rank of Lieutenant-General and Colonel-in-Chief of the 5th regiment of cavalry. The prince married in February, 1829, Marie (*née*) Countess of Kletelsberg, by whom he leaves issue,—Prince Ernest, born 1830; and Prince Edward, born 1833,—a lieutenant in the Austrian Guards. The deceased prince is succeeded by Prince Ernest, who is a lieutenant in the British navy, and distinguished himself during the recent naval operations in the Black Sea, obtained his lieutenancy in April last year, and in May last he was appointed second lieutenant to her Majesty's steam-frigate "Magicienne." In addition to her Majesty and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the court of Brussels and several of the German courts are placed in mourning by the demise of his Serene Highness, which has resulted from an attack of apoplexy.

The death of Prince Charles of Leiningen, half-brother to her Majesty, has excited deep regret in the Oden-wald, where the late prince resided. He possessed a palace in the town of Amonbach, in that forest, and passed away the summer months in a beautiful little seat which he had constructed in the midst of the forest, and had named Wald-Leiningen. Not far from this seat he established a prosperous village, which he named after his eldest son, Ernest, who is now serving on board the "Magicienne," in the British navy. At Ernestthall, the late prince expended much money in satisfying his fastidious tastes: thus the residence of Wald-Leiningen was rebuilt five or six times, and each summer witnessed the most radical transformations in the grounds and outhouses. This building mania proved of great advantage to the poverty-stricken inhabitants of the Oden-wald, who, moreover, derived a livelihood from the manufactories established by the prince at Ernestthal.

Baron Von Hammer.

Nov. 26. At Vienna, aged 82, M. Hammer Nurgstall, a celebrated Oriental scholar.

Baron von Hammer was born in 1774, at Gratz, in Styria, where his father occupied an honourable position in the public service. From his earliest childhood, a mysterious influence seemed to draw him towards the East. In 1788 he was allowed to gratify his inclinations by entering the then recently instituted Oriental Academy at Vienna, where he attracted the notice of the celebrated Jenisch, who availed himself of his services in the preparation of his edition of Meninski's Lexicon. About this time he produced several poems, both original and translated, from the Eastern languages. In 1799 he was sent as dragoman to Constantinople, whence he was transferred to Egypt, and employed as interpreter to the English army in Abercrombie's campaign. He was subsequently *attaché* to the Austrian embassy at Constantinople, and consul in Moldavia. In 1811 he became interpreter to the Vienna Chancery. In 1817 he was made a councillor, and in 1835 a baron. Of late years, he had retired from the public service, and lived on his estates in Styria. His works are numerous—the most important being his "Encyclopædic View of Oriental Science," 1804; "Glance at Turkish Literature," 1816; "History of Persian Belles Lettres," 1818; "History of the Assassins," 1818; "History of the Ottoman Empire," 1827-34; "History of Ottoman Poetry," 1830-38; "The Mongols in Russia," 1840; "The Mongols in Persia," 1843. The value of these works is great, but it has been thought to be lessened by a propensity to romantic speculation; and, in the case of the Ottoman history, by an undue, though not unnatural bias, in favour of the House of Austria. The baron's philological labours were less esteemed, being considered to display more learning and research than philosophical depth or logical exactness. Baron Hammer was ex-President and senior member of the Vienna Academy of Science, and is said to have won the decorations of twenty different orders, and to have been a member of almost every literary society in the world. His remains were borne to the grave by the students of the Oriental Academy, of which he had been one of the earliest students.

Admiral Beechey, F.R.S.

Nov. 29. At his residence, Westbourne-crescent, Hyde-park, Rear-Admiral Frederick William Beechey, F.R.S., President of the Royal Geographical Society, &c., aged 60.

The name of Admiral Beechey will be ever memorable among that band of distinguished officers of the British navy who of late have so remarkably united scientific to professional acquirements, and gained renown in times of peace by services as perilous and as honourable as those of warfare. In his young days he had borne his share in the trials and triumphs of hostile conflicts. Born Feb. 17th, 1796, the son of the well-known painter, Sir W. Beechey, R.A., he entered the navy in his tenth year, under the immediate charge of Earl St. Vincent, in the "Hibernia," 110. After a brief service in the "Minotaur," he accompanied Sir Sidney Smith, in the "Foudroyant," 80, to Rio Janeiro. In 1811, while serving in the "Astræa," 42, under Captain Schomberg, in company with the "Phœbe," "Galatea," and "Racehorse," he assisted at the capture of the French frigates "Renommeé," "Clorinde," and "Nereide." On his return to England, after some service in the Channel, he was appointed to the "Vengeur," 74, forming parts of the expedition to New Orleans, where he served in the boats which crossed the Mississippi with a detachment of troops, seamen, and marines, to make a diversion in favour of the general attack upon the American lines. March 10th, 1815, was the date of his first commission, and in September of that year he was appointed to the "Niger," 38, on the North American station.

Thus far the "Naval Biography" records the war services of young Beechey. When the piping times of peace returned, a new career of ambition was opened to him. In January, 1818, he was appointed to the "Trent," under Lieutenant and Commander Franklin, and departed on the first of four arctic voyages in which he took part. It was then that a friendship commenced with Franklin which was retained through life, and to which touching allusion was made in the address this year delivered by him from the chair of the Royal Geographical Society. An interesting account of the voyage of the "Trent" and the "Dorothea," Captain Buchan (the senior officer of the expedition), was published by Beechey in 1843. In 1819 he was appointed to the "Hecla," under the command of Lieutenant, afterwards Sir Edward, Parry, and rendered useful service during that memorable expedition. On the 5th November, 1821, Lieutenant Beechey was appointed to the "Adventure," under Captain (now Admiral) W. H. Smyth, the veteran hydrographer, then engaged in the survey of the northern coast of Africa. While on this service, Beechey, promoted to the rank of Commander, was detached, along with his brother, H. W. Beechey, Esq., to explore the classic region of the old Greek Pentapolis, and especially to examine and report on the antiquities of the Cyrenaica. His narrative of the expedition, and description of the country and its antiquities, were published in 1828, under the title of "Proceedings of the Expedition to explore the Northern Coast of Africa, from Tripoli eastward, in 1821 and 1822; comprehending an account of the Greater Syrtis and Cyrenaica, and of the Ancient Cities composing the Pentapolis."

Attention has recently been recalled to this district by the work of Mr. J. Hamilton on Cyrene, who, in his preface, refers to the previous explorations of Beechey. Circumstances prevented the explorations being carried out to the extent which was at first projected, but the brothers, in publishing their journal, could, with just pride, make the following statement:—"We have given to the world, we may say with the greatest accuracy, an extensive tract of coast which has been hitherto unsurveyed, and of which our best charts afforded a very imperfect outline, as will appear by a reference to the maps at the head of the work. We have obtained the plans of towns and places (rendered interesting by antiquity and by the rank which they hold in the pages of history) of which we have hitherto had no details; and have described, or made drawings of, every object of note which has presented itself on the field of our operations."

In 1825 Commander Beechey was appointed to the "Blossom," 24, in which ship he performed the voyages with which his name will be chiefly signalized in the annals of British enterprize and navigation.

In the light of the subsequent history of arctic discovery, it is now interesting to recall the objects and aspirations of other days, as they are expressed in Beechey's introductory remarks, echoing the Admiralty instructions under which he sailed in the "Blossom:"—"In 1824, his late Majesty having commanded that another attempt (to discover a north-west passage to the Pacific) should be made by way of Prince Regent's Inlet, an expedition was equipped,—the last that sailed on this interesting service—and the command was again conferred upon Captain Parry, whose exploits have so deservedly earned for him the approbation of his country. At the same time, Captain Franklin, undaunted by his former perilous expedition, and by the magnitude of the contemplated undertaking, having, with the promptness and perseverance peculiar to his character, proposed to connect his brilliant discoveries at the mouth of the Copper-mine River with the furthest known point on the western side of America, by descending the Mackenzie River, and with the assistance of his intrepid associate, Dr. Richardson, by coasting the northern shore in opposite directions towards the two previously-discovered points, his late Majesty was also pleased to command that this expedition should be simultaneously undertaken. From the nature of these services, it was nearly impossible that either of these expeditions should arrive at the open sea in Behring's Straits without having nearly, if not wholly, exhausted their resources, and Captain Franklin's party being in addition destitute of a conveyance to a place whence it could return to Europe. To obviate these anticipated difficulties, his Majesty's government determined upon sending a ship to Behring's Straits to await the arrival of the two expeditions." Such was the immediate object of the voyage of the "Blossom;" but as a considerable period must elapse before her presence would be required in the north, and the time of the arrival of the arctic voyagers was uncertain, it was resolved to employ him in surveying such parts of the Pacific as were within his reach, or were of most consequence to navigation. The results of this voyage, which extended over three years, are well known in the history of geographical enterprize and of physical science. The "Narrative" was published in 1831, in two volumes quarto, by authority of the Admiralty. In this voyage the utmost attention was paid to scientific observations, and the collection of specimens, the determination and description of which was undertaken by the highest authorities in each department.

The voyage of Beechey in the "Blossom," besides the direct services rendered, is memorable as having given a new stimulus to the combination of scientific research with geographical exploration, and hydrographic surveying for the purposes of navigation. Among the officers of the expedition was Lieutenant, now Captain Sir Edward, Belcher, who, in the records of his own voyages, acknowledges with grateful remembrance the direction given to his pursuits by the example and instruction of Beechey and his companions in the "Blossom." In looking over the Narrative, we meet with many

notices of places which will be read with strange interest from the events which they subsequently witnessed. At San Francisco, for instance, then a Spanish town, the chief object of curiosity was the Californian mode of throwing the lasso; and a spirited picture of a bull-fight illustrates the chapter. The visit to Otaheite and other familiar islands, and the discovery of the new groups named after Melville, Croker, and other Admiralty authorities of the day; the visit to Pitcairn Island, and the interview with Adams, the last survivor of the mutineers of the "Bounty," whose descendants have lately migrated to Norfolk Island; the Chinese coast explorations; and the accounts of other places now better known to Western Europe, will arrest the attention of the reader, and suggest reflections on the subsequent history of these parts of the world. It was in 1827 that Beechey, promoted to the rank of Captain, discovered in the arctic regions a commodious harbour, south-east of Cape Prince of Wales, which he named after his godfather, William IV., Port Clarence. Beechey returned to England in 1828, after a voyage of upwards of 70,000 miles, and an absence of three years, passed both in arctic and tropical climates, during which he rendered important services to science and to navigation. The narrative was published in two quarto volumes, and in two separate volumes the Botany and Zoology of the expedition. In a previous work he had given an account of a voyage to the North Pole. The well-known Beechey Island commemorates his services in these regions. In 1835 he was appointed to the "Sulphur," for the purpose of continuing the survey of the Pacific, but failure of health compelled him to return soon after reaching the South American coast. From 1837 to 1847 Captain Beechey was engaged in the survey of the Bristol and Irish Channels, and to his labours is mainly due the formation of the accurate charts of these seas which we now possess. He also carried on a series of tidal observations, which were continued down to last year; and in his Address from the chair of the Royal Geographical Society, he had the satisfaction of announcing in the following terms the completion of this important work: —"I am happy to be able to announce the completion of an important series of observations upon the tidal streams of the seas around our own shores, which have been carried on for several years in a small vessel, which the Admiralty liberally placed at my disposal. These observations are of great importance as regards this particular branch of science, as they satisfactorily establish, in tidal waves of a peculiar character, the existence of a simultaneous turn of stream throughout the wave, notwithstanding the remarkable fact of there being a progressively increasing tidal establishment. This theory was advocated in two papers under my own hand, printed in the 'Transactions' of the Royal Society; and it has now been further confirmed by numerous observations. The result will facilitate and simplify the navigation of our channels, and will affect much that has been written upon the subject of tides." In 1847 Captain Beechey was empowered by the government to constitute and superintend the Marine department of the Board of Trade, a service in which he was actively and usefully employed till the day of his death. He was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1854, and in the following year was elected to the office of President of the Royal Geographical Society. The address delivered on the 26th May, 1856, before that scientific body, and since published, presents an admirable survey of the recent progress of geographical science, and an account of the important discoveries and researches made during the past year. The words with which he concluded his address attest the zealous and enlightened views with which he presided over the Society, while affording a gratifying proof of the genial and liberal feeling which led him to associate his scientific pursuits with the higher objects of advancing human civilization, and spreading throughout the world the blessings of Christianity.—*Literary Gazette.*

Professor Hussey.

Dec. 2. Suddenly, at his residence in Beaumont-street, Oxford, the Rev. Robert Hussey, Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Oxford.

Mr. Hussey was born October 7, 1801, being the fourth son and tenth child of the Rev. William Hussey, for forty-nine years Vicar of Sandhurst, in the county of Kent. Having been a King's Scholar at Westminster, he was in 1821 elected student of Christ Church. He took a double-first class in Michaelmas Term, 1824, and his degree of B.A. on Jan. 14, in the following year. He always bore a very high reputation at Oxford, and was remarkable for great good sense and painstaking accuracy, always weighing his words well, and neither doing nor saying anything rashly; hence there were few men whose opinion on almost every subject carried more weight with it. Nor was he ever known to speak unkindly of any one without strong cause, or from a sense of public duty. While still only a Bachelor of Arts, he was selected by the late eminent scholar Dean Gaisford to prepare for the University Press, under his directions, an edition of the "Odyssey" of Homer, with a selection of the Scholia,—a task which he performed in a creditable and satisfactory manner; and this edition, published in 1827, has been in general use in Oxford, and in the public schools, wherever the "Odyssey" has been read, since that time. On the 10th of October of that year he took the degree of M.A., and proceeded to that of B.D. in 1837, after having discharged the office of Proctor, and was appointed one of the Public Examiners in the Classical School. In 1836 he published "An Essay on the Ancient Weights and Money, and the Roman and Greek Liquid Measures; with an Appendix on the Roman and Greek Foot." The

object of this work was to supply a convenient manual fitted for general use as a book of reference "containing in a commodious shape all the information concerning weights and money necessary for reading the classical authors of the best ages." This work was prepared with his usual care and assiduity, in the hours which could be spared from his incessant occupations as college tutor, which frequently compelled him to suspend for awhile the prosecution of this laborious work, —in the course of preparing which he had examined the ancient coins in the British Museum, the Bodleian, the Hunterian Museum at Glasgow, and the Royal Library at Munich.

In 1839 he published "An Examination of the proposed new Form of certain Statutes, with hints for establishing a System of Professorial Teaching." This pamphlet was addressed to Dr. Gilbert, then Principal of Brasenose and Vice-Chancellor, now Bishop of Chichester. It is distinguished by Mr. Hussey's usual thoughtfulness and foresight, and earnest wish for the prosperity of the University, without regard to party interests. In the same year, 1839, he published a letter to T. D. Acland, Esq., M.P., on "The Education of the Middle Classes." And he also published a small volume anonymously, entitled "A Help to Young Clergymen in Reading and Preaching in the Congregation of the Church." Marked by the caution and good sense which might be expected of him, this little work is extremely valuable to the class to whom it is addressed, and many an older clergyman may take useful hints from it. His love for Roman antiquities had frequently led him, even during his undergraduate career, to make use of his walks and his rides in the neighbourhood of Oxford in investigating such Roman remains as are there to be found—which are more numerous than is generally imagined; and in 1840 he was induced to put the results of his researches into the form of a Paper, which he read before the Ashmolean Society on the 9th of November of that year, and published in the year following, accompanied by a very clear map of the Roman road from Alchester (near Bicester) to Dorchester, and plans of the Roman city of Alchester, and of a Roman camp. In 1841 he published, at the request of the younger members of Christ Church, a sermon preached there on Easter-day. In 1842 he was appointed by the Crown, Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History, on the recommendation of Sir R. Peel; and in 1844 he published, at the University Press, the Greek text of the "Ecclesiastical History" of Socrates, for the use of his pupils. In 1846 he published, also at the University Press, the Latin text of the "Ecclesiastical History of England," by the Venerable Bede or "Bæda," with a few short notes. In 1845 he published, in a short pamphlet, "Reasons for Voting upon the Third Question to be proposed in Convocation on the 18th instant," (February). These were, in fact, reasons against voting for the condemnation of the celebrated Tract 90 *a second time*, it having been previously condemned in 1841. He, however, carefully guarded against being supposed to approve of the opinions contained in this Tract, or in Mr. Ward's book. On the 31st of October, 1847, he preached a sermon before the University, at St. Mary's, on the subject of "the Church from the beginning until now," which he was induced to publish by the request of some who heard it. In 1848 he published "Remarks on some proposed Changes in the Public Examinations," the object of which was, by a temperate discussion of the subject, to check any desire for injudicious changes, and to facilitate the progress of real improvement. In the following year he continued the same subject in "A Letter to the Rev. the Vice-Chancellor, on the proposed Three Examinations." His object was "to suggest what is practicable, and to adapt what is good in our present mode, to the purposes designed, rather than to construct a new system." In 1849 he published a volume of "Sermons, mostly Academical; with a Preface, containing a Refutation of the Theory founded upon the Syriac Fragments of the Epistles of Ignatius, by Mr. Cureton." In 1851 he published "The Rise of the Papal Power, traced in three Lectures." This little volume contains in a small compass all the leading facts of a most searching investigation. In 1853 he edited again for the University Press another edition of the Ecclesiastical History of Socrates; and this time not a mere text-book for his lectures, but an elaborate edition, with a Latin version, notes, and index, forming three volumes 8vo. In 1854 he published a Sermon by request, on "University Prospects and University Duties;" and in 1856, an Ordination sermon, on "The Atonement.' An edition of Sozomen is suspended by his death.

As long as Oxford produces such men as Professor Hussey, she may well be content to bear the jeers and reproaches of ignorant and flippant writers. The time may come when, under a more pretentious aspect, she may but be engendering the seeds of ruin and destruction by a showy and superficial standard, instead of driving more deeply into the soil firm and lasting roots of learning and knowledge, from which she draws her real strength and vigour. Then may posterity look back to those times when Oxford produced men who cared not for the honour and display with which the world surrounds its votaries, but were content to search in deep mines for hidden treasures; who looked not for present glory, but were happy with the consciousness that they were making due use of the talents which the Creator had given to them.

William Lockhart, Esq., M.P.

Nov. 25. At Milton-Lockhart, after a short illness, William Lockhart, Esq., of Milton-Lockhart, M.P. for the county of Lanark.

Mr. Lockhart, who was about seventy years of age, had represented his native county of Lanark since 1841, being returned

to parliament each time without opposition. He took a deep interest in its affairs, and was most assiduous in the discharge of his parliamentary duties, and universally respected for his uprightness of conduct and independence of character. He was the eldest son of the late Dr. Lockhart, minister of College parish, Glasgow, and was half-brother to the Rev. Dr. Lawrence Lockhart, of Inchinnan, and Robert Lockhart, Esq., Glasgow. The vacancy created in the representation of the county will doubtless cause more than usual stir, from the long abstinence from politics in which Lanarkshire has indulged. Mr. Lockhart was Dean of Faculty of the University of Glasgow, and Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant of the Lanarkshire regiment of yeomanry cavalry. In politics he was a decided Conservative, but his manners were so genial, his devotion to business so unwearied, and his attention to the local interests of all parties so courteous and impartial, that he won the entire confidence of the county. Mr. Lockhart died childless. His next brother was John Gibson Lockhart (late editor of the "Quarterly Review," and son-in-law of Sir Walter Scott), who died at Abbotsford, in November, 1854. He will be succeeded in his estates by the family of Mr. Hope Scott, the husband of Mr. J. G. Lockhart's only child, who is the daughter of the great Minstrel's eldest daughter, Sophia Scott.

Lieutenant William Rivers.

Dec. 5. At his official residence in Greenwich Hospital, aged 68, Lieutenant William Rivers, an officer largely known and highly respected.

He went to sea at a very early age, under the care of his father, in the time-honoured "Victory," and until after the battle of Trafalgar, never served in any other ship. He was present in this ship at Lord Hotham's second action in 1795, and was slightly wounded; he was also in the action off Cape St. Vincent, and in the crowning battle of Trafalgar lost his left leg—being wounded as the ship was running into action, and elicted from Nelson, with whom he was a great favourite, the tenderest sympathy. "Take care of young Rivers, Hardy," were the hero's words.

The one-legged Lieutenant, whose personal and mental activity were seldom surpassed, rigidly followed up his profession. He was a Lieutenant of the "Cossack" at Copenhagen in 1807, and First Lieutenant of the "Cretan" at Flushing, in 1809; and continued for a considerable period actively employed in the Channel and on the north coast of Spain.

The peace for a time laid this gallant son of Neptune on the shelf, from which he was removed to Woolwich Dockyard, and from thence, in 1826, to Greenwich Hospital.

Few who have known that noble establishment during the last thirty years, but will deeply mourn the death of this fine old officer, for a more honourable or true-minded man never existed. He was a rare example of the real English gentleman, and through life an earnest, zealous, and *practical* Christian. To aid the deserving, to relieve the indigent, to console the distressed, his recommendation and his interest, his hand, his purse, and his tongue, were ever ready. Many are the charities which assist the widows and children of the "old pensioners" he originated.

There are few of the "old Victory's" left now; but the memory of him who lay terribly wounded in the cockpit of that ship, whilst the life of the immortal Nelson ebbed away, will be remembered, loved, and honoured by all who knew him.

Of him whose imperfect memoir we have thus given, Dibdin's lines may not be inappropriate:—

> "Altho' his body's under hatches,
> His soul has gone aloft."

Father Mathew.

Dec. 8. At his lodgings, Queenstown, Ireland, aged 66, the Rev. Theobald Mathew, the well-known Apostle of Temperance.

Theobald Mathew was descended from a very ancient Welsh family, whose pedigree is carried in the records of the principality to Gwaythooed, king of Cardigan, in direct descent from whom was Sir David Mathew, standard-bearer to Edward IV., whose monument is to be seen in the cathedral of Llandaff. Edmund Mathew, his descendant in the sixth generation, High-Sheriff of Glamorgan in 1592, had two sons, who went to Ireland in the reign of James I. The elder son, George, married Lady Thurles, mother of "the great" Duke of Ormonde. From him was descended Francis Mathew, of Annfield, a gentleman of large estates, who was eventually raised to the peerage as Earl of Llandaff. Though, at his death in 1806, his estates are said to have amounted to 40,000*l.* a-year, they were greatly encumbered by his successor, on whose death, in 1833, they devolved upon his only surviving sister, the late Lady Elizabeth Mathew, who at her death in 1842 bequeathed them to a French nobleman in no way related to her, the Viscount de Chabot, leaving her only near relative unprovided for, and, singularly enough, appointing him executor to the very will by which she stripped her family of their ancestral property. Mr. Mathew very naturally declined to act, and the magnificent estates of the house of Llandaff have passed into the hands of strangers.

We believe that Theobald Mathew, son of James Mathew, of Thomastown, county Tipperary, was born at that place on the 10th of October, 1790. His grandmother was niece of the celebrated General Mathew, of whom honourable mention is made by Sheridan in his "Life of Swift." Having lost his parents at an early age, Theobald Mathew was adopted by his distant relative, the Lady Elizabeth Mathew, mentioned above, who placed him under the tuition of the Rev. Dennis O'Donnell, parish priest, of Tallagh, county Waterford. At the age of 13 he was sent to the lay academy of Kilkenny, whence he was removed in his 20th year to Maynooth,

to pursue his ecclesiastical studies, having shewn signs of a clerical vocation. On Easter Sunday, 1814, he was ordained in Dublin by the late Archbishop Murray. After some time he returned to Kilkenny, with the intention of joining the mission of two Capuchin friars there; but before long he removed to Cork. By a rescript from the late Pope Gregory XVI. he received the degree of Doctor in Divinity, together with a dispensation allowing him to possess property. From the moment of entering upon his missionary duties at Cork, he began to shew the sterling worth of his character. Ever diligent in his work of the pulpit, the confessional, and the sick man's bedside, he devoted all his spare time, not to violent agitation, like Dr. Cahill and other ecclesiastical firebrands, but to the temporal and spiritual wants of the poor, to whom he acted as counsellor, friend, treasurer, and executor.

By the force of his well-known character as a genuine Christian patriot, even before the commencement of the Temperance movement in the south of Ireland, Father Mathew had risen to the highest estimation among his people. The affability of his manners, his readiness to listen to every grief and care, and, if possible, to remove it, the pure and self-sacrificing spirit of his entire career, were eminently calculated to seize upon the quick, warm impulses of the Irish heart, and to make his word law. Some 20 years ago, there was no country in which the vice of intoxication had spread more devastation than in Ireland. All efforts to restrain it were in vain. The late Sir Michael O'Loghlen's Act for the Suppression of Drunkenness was a dead letter: many even of the wise and good deemed it hopeless and incurable, and it was said that the Irish would abandon their nature before they abandoned their whiskey.

There were those who thought otherwise. Some members of the Society of Friends, and a few other individuals at Cork, had bound themselves into an association for the suppression of drunkenness, but found that they were unable to make head against the torrent. In their despair, these gentlemen, though Protestants, applied to Father Mathew: one of them, more bold and energetic than the others, is said to have exclaimed, "Mr. Mathew, you have now got a mission worthy of yourself; do not reject it!"

Father Mathew responded to the call; with what success, ultimately, we suppose that our readers are all well aware. The work, however, was not the work of a day. For a year and a half he toiled and laboured against the deep-rooted degradation of the "boys" of Cork, the ridicule and detraction of many doubtful friends, and the discountenance of many others from whom he had expected support. He held his regular meetings twice a-week, in the Horse Bazaar. At length he had the satisfaction of seeing the mighty mass of obdurate indifference begin to move. He continued to apply the lever, and the motion increased: some of the most obdurate drunkards in Cork enrolled their names in his "Total Abstinence Association." His fame began to travel along the banks of the Shannon. First the men of Kilrush came in to be received, then some hundreds from Kerry and Limerick, until early in the month of August, 1839, the movement burst out into one universal flame. The first great outbreak was at Limerick, where Father Mathew had engaged to preach, at the request of the bishop; and the mayor of which city declared that within ten months no less than one hundred and fifty inquests had been held in the county, one-half of which were on persons whose deaths had been occasioned by intoxication. As soon as the country people heard that Father Mathew was in Limerick, they rushed into the city in thousands. So great was the crush, that, though no violence was used, the iron rails which surrounded the residence of the "Apostle of Temperance" were torn down, and some scores of people precipitated into the Shannon. It is said that some of the Scots-Greys, who attended to keep order in the streets, were actually lifted from the ground; and so densely were the people thronged, that several, in their eagerness to touch the hem of Father Mathew's garment, ran quietly along on the heads and shoulders of the vast crowd. At Parsontown, order was only maintained by a body of the Rifles, with their bayonets fixed and pointed, so as to form a barrier to the rushing multitudes in front of the chapel in which, in strong contrast to the striking scene without, sat the mild and unassuming man who had collected this display of numerical force, and had marshalled this peaceful army. We have not the time or the space to follow Father Mathew in his temperance progresses. Some idea of their results may be formed when we state that at Nenagh 20,000 persons are said to have taken the pledge in one day; 100,000 at Galway in two days; in Loughrea, 80,000 in two days; between that and Portumna, from 180,000 to 200,000; and in Dublin, about 70,000 during five days. There are few towns in Ireland which Father Mathew did not visit with like success. In 1844 he visited Liverpool, Manchester, and London; and the enthusiasm with which he was received there, and in other English cities, testified equally to the need and to the progress of the remedy.

It only remains to add, that in Father Mathew the ecclesiastic was completely absorbed in the Christian, the man of good-will towards all his fellow-men. To him, the Protestant and the Catholic were of equal interest and of equal value. Again, no man ever displayed a more disinterested zeal. He spent upon the poor all that he had of his own, and reduced to bankruptcy his brother, a distiller in the south of Ireland, whose death followed shortly upon the losses resulting from the Temperance crusade. Yet this man, and other branches of the family, though extensively connected with the wine and spirit trade, not only bore their losses without a murmur, but even supplied Father Mathew with large sums of money for the prosecution of his work. A few years since, her Majesty was pleased to settle upon Father Mathew an an-

nuity of 300*l.*, in recognition of the services which he had rendered to the cause of morality and order; but even this, we understand, was almost entirely absorbed in heavy payments on policies of insurance upon his life, which he was bound to keep up, to secure his creditors; and further collections were made on his behalf about four years since.

J. M. RENDEL, Esq., F.R.S., C.E.

Nov. 21. At 10, Kensington Palace-gardens, aged 56, James Meadows Rendel, Esq., F.R.S., C.E.

The late Mr. J. M. Rendel was a native of the West of England, where he was practically instructed in the executive part of the profession, and was early selected by that acute observer of talent, Mr. Telford, for laying out and constructing considerable lengths of turnpike roads in Devonshire and Cornwall; and the difficulties he there encountered and overcame tended much to give him that self-reliance so useful to him in his subsequent career. After being engaged in several large works in his native district, he undertook the construction of the cast-iron bridge over the river Lary, near Plymouth, at the express desire of the Earl of Morley, who had the discrimination to discover the latent talents of the young engineer, then only twenty-two years of age; and to his exclusive direction, with the approval of Mr. Telford, was entrusted the execution of that important work. It was commenced in the year 1824, and was completed in 1827, as described in the first volume of the Transactions of the Institution. This was soon followed by the construction of the floating steam-bridge for crossing the estuary of the Dart, near Dartmouth, somewhat on the same principle as those subsequently established by him for crossing the Hamoaze, between Torpoint and Devonport, as described in the second part of the Transactions; and, later still, those at Saltash, at Southampton and at Portsmouth. He was engaged also in the distribution of the water-mains at H.M. Dockyard, Plymouth, and on the waterworks at Edinburgh. In the year 1838 he removed from Plymouth to London, and soon became extensively occupied on important works, and was engaged in the parliamentary contest of that remarkable period in the history of engineering. Among the numerous works upon which he was occupied may be mentioned the Montrose Suspension-bridge; the Inverness Bridge, and Leith and East and West India and London Docks, where he designed and executed extensive improvements, amounting to partial reconstruction. The design for the construction of docks at Birkenhead, in Cheshire, of such an extent as to create a formidable rival to Liverpool, brought Mr. Rendel very prominently before the world; and the protracted contests on this subject will not only be long remembered in the history of parliamentary committees, but the evidence given by the projector and other engineers, as now collected, forms a valuable record of the state of engineering practice. The almost incessant labour and the mental anxiety inseparable from this undertaking were more than even his powerful constitution could support, and it is feared that they tended to shorten his valuable life. The daring project of constructing a dock at Great Grimsby, by projecting the works far out upon the mud-banks of the river Humber, was next successfully accomplished; and he commenced the two great works which alone suffice to hand down his name to posterity beside those of Smeaton, Rennie, and Telford,—the harbours of refuge of Holyhead and Portland. Both these works were conceived with the largest views, and have been carried on with great rapidity. In both cases the system was adopted of establishing timber stages over the line of the jetties, and depositing the masses of stone, of all dimensions, by dropping them vertically from railway-waggons into their positions; thus bringing up the mass simultaneously to above the level of the sea. In this manner, as much as 24,000 tons of stone have been deposited in one week; and to supply this vast demand, monster blasts of five or six tons of gunpowder were frequently employed. These two great works are progressing very satisfactorily; and it is worthy of remark that, although the severe storms which have repeatedly occurred on the exposed coasts where they are situated, have done some injury to portions of the stages and of the temporary works, not a stone would appear to have been carried away from the jetties; and the success of the system may be said to be complete, in spite of the sinister predictions which prevailed before the system was tried. Among the other works upon which Mr. Rendel was engaged, should also be mentioned the constructions on the river Lea, and the improvements on the Nene river; the latter a work of considerable difficulty, and not yet completed. He was also employed by the Exchequer Loan Commissioners to report upon the drainage and other public works in Ireland. He was less engaged in railways than in hydraulic works; but in England he executed the Birkenhead, Lancashire, and Cheshire Junction Line, and in India he had the direction of the East Indian and Madras Railways; the former projected by Mr. Macdonald Stephenson, as the first of the vast system now being formed, and which will work such a revolution in the destiny of the Indian empire. The Ceylon and the Pernambuco lines were also under his charge. The limits of this short sketch preclude the possibility of enumerating more of the works upon which Mr. Rendel was engaged; and it would appear extraordinary how he could find time for such varied occupation, as, in addition to these active duties, he was very frequently called upon by the government to report on large works—the most implicit confidence being reposed in his truthfulness, the correctness of his views, and the fearless expression of his opinions. He was a man of great energy, clear perception, and correct judgment; his practical knowledge was well

directed, and he knew how to make good use of the scientific acquirements and skill of all whose services he engaged. His evidence before committees of the House was clear and convincing—seldom failing in carrying his point; and his reports on engineering works are so well conceived and drawn up, that it may be hoped they will be given to the world, for the benefit of the profession. With these qualities, which were fully appreciated, it need scarcely be mentioned that he rose rapidly to a very high position in his profession. He became a Fellow of the Royal Society, and was elected upon the council; he was a very early member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, having joined it in 1824. He had been for the last sixteen years upon the council, and held the post of President during the years 1852 and 1853. He was as amiable and kind in private life as he was energetic and firm in public; and his decease, which occurred on the 21st of November, cast a gloom over the whole of the profession of which he was a brilliant ornament.

REV. HENRY DICKONSON.

Nov. 23. At West Retford, the Rev. Henry Dickonson, of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, and rector of West Retford, Nottinghamshire.

The Rev. Henry Dickonson was the last representative of a family who have lived in the neighbourhood for upwards of 200 years, and possessed considerable estates at Clayworth, the manorial rights of which were, until recently, vested in them. He was a graduate of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, in 1813, and subsequently obtained his degree of M.A. at that University. He was for a short time curate of Misson, and subsequently curate of Hatfield, Hertfordshire. In 1818, he married Miss Wynn, the daughter of a wealthy bookseller in London, by whom he acquired a handsome fortune, a considerable portion of which, however, he soon afterwards lost in a lawsuit, which produced an estrangement between him and his wife's relations. In November, 1836, he succeeded to the living of West Retford, the next presentation to which had been purchased by his father for £1,205. From that period to the time of his death he has been remarkable for his eccentric and penurious habits. Although possessed of ample means, he never kept any domestic servant, and seldom permitted any person to enter his abode. His appearance, excepting on Sundays, was exceedingly mean for a clergyman. He was dressed in shabby habiliments; he used to go unshaved, and even unwashed, for a week together; and he used to clean his own shoes about once in the same interval. His diet was very spare; about 3lbs. of meat, a small loaf or two of bread, and half-a-pound of butter served him and his wife for a week. He once took to farming his own glebe, but his operations were so singular and inefficient, that the land became a complete nursery for every description of weed, and the complaints of his agricultural neighbours on this score at last became so loud, that he was obliged to relinquish his bucolic pursuits. He sold off all his stock except a couple of draught horses, which he retained up to the time of his death, without using them—a man being employed to feed and exercise them. Mr. Dickonson continued in tolerably good health up to the Sunday before his death, when his parishioners observed that he laboured under considerable difficulty in the performance of his duty in the pulpit. On leaving the church he had to be assisted to the rectory by two of his parishioners, whom he dismissed as soon as he got to his own door. In consequence of this indisposition, the churchwardens a day or two afterwards tendered their good offices at the rectory; but Mr. Dickonson declined their help, and it was only by a kind of gentle compulsion that they succeeded in getting into the house. Mrs. Dickonson, who is in a delicate state of mind and body, at first refused to open the door, but was ultimately induced to admit one or two persons. They found her husband in a deplorable state of prostration, arising from the sheer want of the necessaries of life, according to the opinion of the medical men. He sank into a state of syncope, and died about 1 o'clock in the morning of the 16th. The interior of the house presented a scene of utter neglect. The windows had not been cleaned for nearly twenty years; the window-blinds, which had never been drawn up during all that period, were rotten with age and dirt, and were patched up with pieces of newspaper; the kitchen had hardly a particle of furniture, and there had been no fire in it for many years; the walls were covered with dust and cobwebs; the floors, both board and brick, were of one uniform colour, from long accumulations of dirt. The room in which Mr. and Mrs. Dickonson resided was nearly filled to the ceiling with large packing-cases, containing beds, linen and furniture, including a piano,—none of which articles had ever been unpacked. The bed-rooms were almost bare of furniture, and presented the same wretched and dingy appearance as the rest of the house. Notwithstanding these indications of poverty and misery, it has been ascertained that Mr. Dickonson died worth between £40,000 and £50,000, the whole of which he has bequeathed to his wife.—He was considered a liberal landlord, and the poor of West Retford have not unfrequently benefited by his charities. He was a man of studious habits, and an excellent Greek scholar. The living of West Retford, thus rendered vacant, is in the gift of Mr. Hood, of Nettleham, near Lincoln. It is of the nominal value of £350 a-year, but it is in reality worth about £500.

Since the funeral, the rectory at West Retford has been well searched, but no will of later date has, as yet, been found than that of 1841; consequently Mrs. Dickonson, and her immediate friends, will take the bulk of the property, and to Lacy Dickonson, Esq., will fall the freehold property in West Retford, which has been purchased

since the will of 1841 was prepared by his late nephew, Peter Henry Bruce Dickonson, Esq. The packing-cases which have been opened have been found to contain chairs, tables, carpets, beds, bedding, sheets, blankets, table-cloths—and, in fact, everything requisite for furnishing a house respectably. An excellent Turkey and other carpets, with hearth-rugs, have now made their appearance, together with fire-irons, fenders, &c., which the rectory of West Retford had been a stranger to for more than twenty years. Tongs and poker were seldom in request, and a small portion of the tire of a cart-wheel was all the while the substitute for a fender. The furniture, generally, is very good, but ancient, and sadly out of condition. The plate-chest—a valuable one, too—was found in a lumber-room, covered over with matting and some straw and rags. When discovered, it was neatly packed, and found to be in good condition; since which it has been weighed, an inventory taken, and it has been taken to a place of safety. Mrs. Dickonson still remains at the house, and refuses to go away; she is in a most pitiable state of both mind and body, evidently arising from the want of comfort, and of the sociabilities which human nature requires. She is never more than half-dressed, and what she has on does not appear to have been made, or even revised, within the present century.

The funeral of this very eccentric individual took place Dec. 2. Mr. Dickonson's predeceased relatives are all interred just within the vestibule of the church, and his remains are outside, close to the west door, which is as near as the present law will allow.—*Local Paper.*

CLERGY DECEASED.

Nov. 17. At Renton, in the 51st year of his ministry, aged 73, the Rev. *John Mackinlay*, minister of the Reformed Presbyterian Congregation.

Aged 69, the Rev. *Thomas Smith*, Vicar of Winterton (1829), Lincolnshire.

Nov. 20. At Winthorpe, Newark-upon-Trent, the Rev. *Robert Rastall*, B.A. 1818, M.A. 1822, Jesus College, Cambridge, Rector of Stubton, Lincolnshire.

At Scarborough, aged 30, the Rev. *John Brooks*, M.A. (B.A. 1850), St. John's College, Oxford, P.C. of Walton-le-da e (1853), Lancashire.

Nov. 21. At Candleriggs-st., Glasgow, aged 25, the Rev. *Daniel A. Jarvis*, minister of the Free Church, Bonhill.

At the Rectory, the Rev. *Charles John Pinfold*, B.A. 1825, Christ's College, Cambridge, Rector of Bramshall, Staffordshire.

At the Rectory, West Wratting, Cambridgesh., aged 51, the Rev. *Samuel Silver*, M.A. (B.A. 1847), St. Catharine's Hall, Cambridge, Vicar of Fulbourne All Saints' (1851), and formerly Curate of West Wratting, Cambridgeshire.

At Genoa, the Rev. *Wm. Wellwood Stoddart*, B.A. 1832, M.A. 1836, B.D. 1841, late Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, Vicar of Charlbury (1853), Oxfordshire.

At the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Broom, Roscommon-st, Liverpool, aged 58, the Rev. *Wm. Tyrer*, B.A.

Nov. 23. Aged 77, the Rev. *Robert Twiss*, LL.B. 1803, LL.D. 1819, Pembroke College, Cambridge, of 37, Hamilton-terr., St. John's-wood, and Hoseley, Flintshire.

Nov. 25. At West Newington, Edinburgh, the Rev. *Walter Fairlie*, of the Free Church, Liberton.

At Trergof, Anglesey, aged 76, the Rev. *Robert Evans*, B.A. 1802, M.A. 1805, St. John's College, Cambridge.

The Rev. *Daniel Gwilt*, B.A. 1801, M.A. 1804, formerly Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, Rector of Icklingham (1820), Suffolk, after an affliction from paralysis, which has for some time past, in a great degree, deprived him of the use of his faculties. Whilst in active health, Mr. Gwilt was a most zealous supporter of agricultural improvement, and of the efforts of the Agricultural Society to encourage the labourer as well as his employer, and an unwearied advocate of the claims of those whom he believed to have deserved well of the agricultural community.

At the Rectory, aged 52, the Rev. *Henry Somers Cocks*, B.A. 1824, M.A. 1827, Christ Church, Oxford, Vicar of Leigh (1827), Worcestersh., and Dean Rural.

At the Rectory, the Rev. *Nathaniel Morgan*, B.A. 1803, M.A. 1806, formerly Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, Rector of Rearsby (1812), Leicestershire.

Nov. 26. At the Manse, Keith, the Rev. *Jas. Thomson.*

Nov. 30. At the Moor, Clifford, Herefordshire, the Rev. *William Timothy Napleton*, B.A. 1824, M.A. 1827, B.D. 1834, late Fellow of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, and of Penovre.

At the Vicarage, aged 79, the Rev. *Thomas Longlands*, B.A. 1801, M.A. 1804, Trinity Coll., Cambridge, V. of Porchester (1806), Hants.

At the Manse of Forteviot, the Rev. *Robert John Robertson.*

Lately, at his residence, Northlands, co. Cavan, the Very Rev. *Samuel Adams*, M.A., Dean of Cashel.

At the Rectory, aged 92, the Rev. *W. B. M. Lisle*, D.C.L., Prebendary of Llandaff (1804), Rector of St. Fagan (1792), Glamorganshire, and Vicar of Llantillio-Pertholey (1799), Monmouthshire.

Dec. 1. At South Berwick, Maine, United States, aged 38, *Joseph Bowers Gray*, A.M., M.D., Principal of Berwick College, formerly of Chelmsford, Essex.

At Mount-Radford, Exeter, aged 44, the Rev. *Henry John Tooze*, B.A. 1835, Brasenose College, Oxford, Officiating Minister of Peyhembury, Devon.

Dec. 2. At Wrington, aged 52, the Rev. *Edw. Grevile Ruddock*, B.A. 1827, M.A. 1830, Trinity College, Oxford, late Curate of Westbury *w.* Priddy.

Dec. 3. Aged 78, the Rev. *Robert Digby Stillingfleet*, B.A. 1802, Edmund Hall, Oxford, Vicar of Cleeve-Prior (1812), Worcestershire.

At Witherslack, Westmoreland, aged 60, the Rev. *Patrick Fraser.*

Dec. 4. At the Rectory, aged 86, the Rev. *John Austin*, B.A. 1793, M.A. 1806, Exeter Coll., Oxford, Rector of Pulborough (1822), Sussex.

At Fermoy, the *R. C. Bishop Murphy*, of Cloyne. He was a warm supporter of education, and never took any prominent part in affairs of a political character.

Dec. 6. At Castle Cary, aged 82, the Rev. *Thomas Spencer Phelps*, B.A. 1797, Balliol Coll., Oxford, and incorp. M.A. 1836, Emmanuel Coll., Cambridge, Rector of Maperton (1820), and Weston-Bamfyld (1836), Somerset.

Dec. 12. At Orangefield, Greenock, the Rev. *James Williamson*, late Pastor of the French and Flemish Protestant Church, Louvain, Netherlands. He was possessed of much ability, and had, by diligent study, made his natural powers thoroughly effective. He entered a few years ago upon a field of labour of peculiar promise, but the hand of sickness soon fell upon him and he returned home. After some months of failing strength, a period of trial which he bore with truly Christian calmness and fortitude, he died

upon Friday last. A season which most other young men would have filled up with regrets, he diligently occupied in works of piety and thoughtful kindness. The legatee of the valuable contributions which his venerable father had made to the antiquities of Greenock and the history of the progenitors of James Watt, he carefully collated the materials committed to his care, and published, a few weeks ago, the beautiful volume, "The Memorials of James Watt," which will in all time to come fix the connection of the great mechanician with this town. More recently, as we have had occasion to mention, Mr James Williamson presented to the Greenock Library his large and valuable collection of works connected with the study of Divinity, which he has devoted to the use of probationers and students of all denominations. In private life he was greatly respected and beloved, and his premature death is deplored by all who had opportunities of knowing his worth, and had formed auguries of his coming usefulness.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

June 24. At Winderadun, Lake George, New South Wales, Jas. Fitzgerald Murray, esq., M.D., A.B., F.C.S., and Member of the Legislative Council of New South Wales.

June 25. At Wanggratta, Australia, George Mitchell Harper, esq., stipendiary magistrate, second son of the late Wm. Harper, esq., sometime land-surveyor, Kirkcaldy, who emigrated in the year 1818.

July 16. At his residence, Edward Street North, Brisbane, aged 59, M. Feeney, esq., late Governor of her Majesty's Gaol, Moreton Bay, New South Wales, much and deeply regretted.

July 27. At Concord, near Sydney, New South Wales, aged 66, Sarah, relict of the late James Lester, esq., solicitor, Ashford, Kent.

Aug. 1. At the Cape of Good Hope, after a few days' illness, Edward, youngest surviving son of the late Wm. Goodrich, esq., of Maisemore-court, Gloucestershire.

Aug. 2. At his residence, the Hall, Smith-st., Collingwood, near Melbourne, Victoria, aged 29, Mr. Henry Hinson, son of the late Rev. William Hinson, of Northampton.

Aug. 4. At Java, Capt. Geo. Challenger, of the Dutch Indian ship, Djaoel Wadoot, youngest son of the late Mr. Wm. Challenger, of Bishopthorpe, near York.

Aug. 5. At River Plenty, Melbourne, Australia, aged 62, Katharine Rose, wife of Anthony Beale, ecq., formerly H.E.I.C.C.S., St. Helena.

Aug. 30. At Melbourn, aged 37, Catharine, wife of Andrew Rose Cruikshank, esq.

In *Sept.*, at Commerce Scott, co. Missouri, United States, Wm. Docker, esq., M.D., only surviving brother of the late Mrs. Samuel Alcock, of Pear-tree-house, Cheadle, and son of the late Geo. Docker, esq., of the Crescent, Birmingham.

Sept. 10. At Jaulnah, Capt. George Raithby Rolston, 47th Regt. Madras Native Infantry.

Sept. 14. Whilst leading the attack on San Jacinite, pierced by several musket-balls, aged 26, Lieut. Wm. Walker Reader, of the Nicaraguan army, and youngest son of James Reader, esq., of Vale-cottage, Timperley, Cheshire.

Sept. 16. At Brighton, aged one year, Anna Eliza, youngest child of John Gough Nichols, esq., F.S.A.

Sept. 18. At Canton, aged 24, James Macrae Chitty, esq., son of Chas. Chitty, esq., of Battleford, Devonshire, and late of Upper Clapton, London.

Sept. 23. At Fort Hare, Cape of Good Hope, aged 34, Capt. Wm. Elford Adams, of the 2nd Queen's Royal Regt., eldest son of the late Gen. Sir Geo. Pownall Adams, K.C.H.

Oct. 2. At Bombay, aged 37, Capt. Thomas Allan Mackenzie, of the 3rd Bombay Cavalry, third surviving son of Dr. Mackenzie, Carltonter., Edinburgh.

Oct. 4. At Meean Meer, Lahore, Georgina Anne, wife of the Rev. F. Farrer, Assistant Chaplain H.E.I.C.S., and eldest dau. of the Rev. W. J. E. Bennett, Vicar of Frome-Selwood.

Drowned in attempting to swim across the Jhelum, at Mozufferabad, in Cashmere, aged 23, Alexander James Trotter, Lieut. Bengal Artillery, second son of the late Archd. Trotter, esq., of Dreghorn, near Edinburgh.

Oct. 8. At Jhung, Lahore, Lieut. Henry Thomas Sewell, 48th regt. Bengal Native Infantry.

Oct. 10. On board the steam Alma, at the Sandheads, 100 miles from Calcutta, Joseph Richard Bedford, esq., some years in the H.E.I. Company's medical service.

At Bermuda, aged 19, Robert Harry Blenkinsopp Coulson, of H.M.S. Nile, third son of J. B. Coulson, esq., of Swinburne-castle. He was drowned in rendering assistance to a merchant-vessel in distress.

Oct. 17. At Moosabagh, Lucknow, aged 30, Martin Petrie, Lieut. 21st B.N.I., and commanding 7th Oude Infantry.

Oct. 19. At San Francisco, California, of disease of the heart, aged 42, Henry Gunter, esq., formerly of Liverpool.

Oct. 20. At Mhow, Henry Cadogan Harvey, Lieut. Madras Artillery, aged 26, son of the Rev. R. Harvey, vicar of Ramsgate.

At the French Rocks, Madras, aged 31, Capt. H. Bruce, 39th regt. N.I.

At Kurrachee, Scinde, aged 28, Lieut. Frederick Hickes, 2nd Bombay European L.I., eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. Frederick Hickes, H.E.I.C.S.

At Leicester, Lieut.-Col. Henry Hawker, staff-officer of the Pensioners for the Leicestershire District.

Oct. 23. At York-pl., Edinburgh, Robert Davidson, esq., of Ravelrig.

Oct. 24. At Maurce, the wife of S. B. Cookson, esq., Brigade-Major, Ravel Pindee.

Mr. George Troup Wells, of Ythan, Forgue, aged 82. At the age of ten he entered upon the world as a farm-servant. When about fifteen, he took a strong desire for the study of astronomy, and often went into the fields at night to study the motion of the stars. He made a globe for himself of clay, dried it in the sun, pasted it round with paper, and delineated thereon a map of the world. The meridian ring and horizon were of wood, made with his knife, and after having got it graduated, he was enabled with great exactness to calculate the eclipses of the sun and moon, also the changes of the moon throughout the year to hours, minutes, and seconds. About the age of thirty, George bound himself as an apprentice to a mason, and it was while following that occupation that he learned the art of dialing, an art in which we question if ever he was excelled by any dialist in the north of Scotland.

Oct. 25. Mrs. Julia Syles, wife of John Syles, of Blackstone, of dropsy, from which she had suffered for five years. During that period she had been tapped upwards of 140 times, and more than 3,000 pounds of water were extracted.

Oct. 28. At Bermuda, of yellow fever, aged 20, Lieut. George Hogarth, 26th regt., eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. Hogarth, C.B., 26th Cameronians.

Nov. 1. At Gibraltar, aged 20, John, son of Capt. William Barfield, late of Ipswich.

Nov. 2. At Exe-view, near Exmouth, aged 63, Lieut.-Col. the Hon. Robert Moore.

From a fall from the rigging, on board the R. Y. S. schooner Fancy, cruising in the Mediterranean, aged 21, George Greenville Fortescue, esq., eldest son of the Hon. Geo. and Lady Louisa Fortescue.

Nov. 3. At Andover, Mr. Josiah Arnold, well known and much respected on the turf.

At St. George's-pl., Knightsbridge, aged 80, Mr. John Jennings, greatly respected for his piety and manly virtues. He was many years deacon of Salem Chapel, Meard's-court, Soho; for upwards of 50 years in the employ of Messrs. Barclay and Son, of Regent-st.; and in early life attained the rank of Quartermaster of the Essex Light Dragoons, under the command of Col. Burgoyne, by whom he was presented with two medals for valour and humanity.

Nov. 5. At Bermuda, of yellow fever, Lieut. Wm. Hewett, commanding H. M. gun boat Onyx, and previously serving in the Lightning and Merlin, under Capt. Sulivan, in the Baltic.

At Rathven Manse, Banffshire, Anne Young, wife of the Rev. James Gardiner; also, on 16th inst., Mary, their third daughter.

At Alexandria, Egypt, aged 30, Charlotte Fisher Bell, wife of Thomas Bell, esq., merchant of that city.

At Dartmouth, aged 83, George Augustus Scudamore, esq.

At Needingworth, J. M. W. Flood, esq.

Nov. 7. At Upton-lodge, Taunton, Devonshire, H. Vie, esq., formerly of Colchester, and Inspector of Taxes for Essex and Suffolk.

Nov. 8. At Northampton, aged 85, Mrs. Wyman, relict of Wm. Wyman, esq., of Kettering.

At Haslar Hospital, aged 70, Lieut. Alexander Forsyth Parr; he was buried in the cemetery of the establishment on Saturday last. He had fought at the Nile and Trafalgar.

At Pau, in France, aged 30, Georgina Eliza, dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Josiah Stewart, C.B.

Nov. 10. At the Camp, Aldershot, aged 30, Capt. Jasper Hall, 4th (King's Own) Regiment, late A.D.C. to Lieut.-Gen. Sir Wm. J. Codrington, K.C.B.

At Malta, from the effects of a paralytic seizure, aged 57, Major Nelley, formerly of the 77th regt.

Miss Vincent, who has been for so many years connected with the Victoria Theatre, expired suddenly from a fit of apoplexy. The Victoria Theatre was closed in the evening.

At Ichkenneth, Argyleshire, aged 80, Lieut.-Col. Robert Macdonald, C.B., late Royal Horse Artillery.

At Torquay, aged 56, Peter Kirk, esq., of Thornfield, county of Antrim, many years M.P. for Carrickfergus. He was a son of the late Sir Peter Kirk, Knight, of Thornfield, and married, in 1821, a daughter of A. Dalway, esq. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for his native county, and five times served the office of mayor of Carrickfergus.

Nov. 11, at Prospect-house, Devizes, aged 60, Anne, wife of John Clift, esq.

At Craven-hill, Bayswater, Susan Emily, wife of Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. H. Cunliffe, Bart., C.B.

At Merton-lodge, Cheltenham, Mrs. Garnett, widow of the Rev. W. T. Garnett.

At Ennistymon, county of Clare, aged 80, Col. William Nugent Macnamara, formerly M.P. for the county of Clare. The deceased gentleman, who represented a branch of the old Milesian-house of Macnamara, long resident at Ballynacragie-castle, was descended from the old native Irish families of Thomond, Inchigian, Macdonnell of Antrim, and O'Neill of Tyrone. He was born in 1776, and married in 1798, Susannah, daughter and eventually heir of the late Hon. Matthias Finucane, Judge of the Common Pleas in Ireland, by Anne, daughter of Edward O'Brien, esq., of Ennistymon. Colonel Macnamara was one of the most popular men of his day in the times immediately preceding the passing of the Catholic Relief Bill, and was O'Connell's "second" in his memorable duel with Mr. D'Esterre, in 1815. He represented the county of Clare in several parliaments, and is succeeded by his only son, Francis, late Captain in the 8th Hussars, and formerly M.P. for Ennis.

At Clarges-st., Piccadilly, James Geo. Playfair, esq, M.D., formerly of 11, Gt. Stuart-st., Edinburgh.

Suddenly, of disease of the heart, aged 74, Robert Mapletoft, esq., of Ewyas Harold, Herefordshire.

At Clopton, aged 55, Catherine, widow of the late Col. Wake, of the Bengal Army, and only sister of John Bagshaw, esq., M.P., of Dover-court.

Aged 18, Edward Daniel, 1st Lieut. Royal Engineers, eldest son of Martin Daniel, esq., of Ramsgate.

Lieut. Dannie'l, R.E., was t rown from his dogcart opposite Guildhall, a few days ago, and killed on the spot.

At his residence, Navarino-terr., Dalston-rise, aged 65, William Souter, esq., of Addle-st., city, and formerly of Manchester.

Nov. 12. At Cupar, Thomas Dryburgh, esq., Distributor of Stamps and Collector of Taxes for the counties of Fife and Kinross.

At Westminster Hospital, from injuries received Oct. 20, while attending the shop of his master, Mr. Berry, jeweller, Parliament-street, when his skull was beaten in with a life-preserver by a ticket-of-leave man, named Robert Marley, aged 36, Richard Cope: for some time he progressed favourably, and while in full possession of his faculties was able to identify his assassin, who was taken to his bedside for that purpose, when his deposition was taken by a magistrate and properly attested. The coroner's inquest returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against Robert Marley.

At Thirkleby-park, Elinor Augusta, infant dau. of Sir William Payne Gallwey, Bart., M P.

In Fitzroy-st., aged 85, Elizabeth Cobb, widow of John B. B. Cobb, esq., late of the East India House.

At Lower Tulse-hill, aged 89, William Macfarland, esq.

Nov. 12. At Pigeonsford, Cardiganshire, Ellen, wife of Geo. Bowen Jordan, esq., and third dau. of Sir John Owen, Bart.

At his residence, the Oaks, Milverton, near Leamington, aged 86, John Wilkes Unett, esq. The deceased gentleman was the son of the Rev. Thomas Unett, Rector of Coppenhall, Staffordshire. He was admitted an attorney in 1794, and entered into partnership with Mr. George Hollington Barker, and subsequently with his son, the late Mr. George Barker. When the partnership was dissolved, Mr. Unett commenced practice on his own account, and (in connection with his sons, Messrs. John and George Unett,) continued actively engaged in professional duties until June last, when he retired, and went to reside at Leamington. Notwithstanding his great age, (in his 87th year,) he retained to nearly the last the full possession of unusually acute mental and vigorous bodily powers, which enabled him to sustain an amount of exertion far beyond the endurance of many younger men. Although few persons resident in Birmingham were more widely known, Mr. Unett could scarcely be called a public man, in the general acceptance of that term, except as honorary secretary of the Society of Arts. In 1839 he was elected a Governor of King Edward's School, and towards the close of his life he was placed in the Commission of the Peace for the county; but his chief public services were rendered in connection with the Society of Arts. Of this institution he was virtually the founder. The society was instituted in 1820 by Mr. Unett and Sir Robert Lawley, (afterwards Lord Wenlock.) The plan for the society was framed by Mr. Unett, and laid before Sir Robt. Lawley, who was then residing in Italy. He purchased about £600 worth of casts, and sent them to Birmingham. Mr. Unett laboured earnestly and successfully to interest the nobility and local gentry in the institution, and was instrumental in obtaining donations amounting to about £1,530. From the commencement of the society down to his

death, with the exception of a few months, Mr. Unett continued to act as honorary secretary, and to his constant exertions in the outset of the society's career much of its success is attributable. At a later period he assisted the present Bishop of Manchester in increasing its efficiency by connecting with it a School of Art. Mr. Unett's attention was directed to other objects as well as art. He was mainly instrumental in procuring the separation of North Harborne from Harborne parish, and gave a site for a church and parsonage-house in the former parish, besides liberally contributing to the building fund. He also gave a site for the church recently erected at Smethwick, and for a parsonage, now in course of being built; and his last acts were to subscribe handsome sums towards the proposed two new churches in the parish of Harborne. In private life Mr. Unett was highly esteemed as an upright, honourable, and just man, and he merited to a large degree the respect and confidence of his professional brethren in Birmingham, of whom he was the senior. His remains were interred on Wednesday, in the family vault at Smethwick Old Church.

Aged 61, Mary, wife of Jas. A. Harris, esq., of Goddington-hall, near Orpington.

At Chipping Ongar, aged 45, Harriet, wife of the Rev. E. Fisher.

Nov. 13. Of effusion on the lungs, succeeding scarlet fever, aged 12, Frank Harry, youngest son of H. I. Raines, esq., M.D., of Newport, near Howden, Yorkshire, and grandson of the late Isaac Raines, esq., M.D., of Burton Pidsea, Holderness.

At his residence, St. Martin's, Leicester, aged 70, Wm. Cooke, esq. He had been connected with the public business of the county, and with other institutions, for many years. Amongst others, he held the appointments of Secretary of the Leicester Savings'-Bank, and Treasurer of the county of Leicester, with several others of minor importance. Cooke acted for many years as the deputy-treasurer of the county, the custom having been to nominate some magistrate of the county to the office of Treasurer; but in the year 1844 this practice was altered, and Mr. Cooke became County Treasurer, performing the functions henceforth without any deputy. Mr. Cooke was a well-known member of the Order of Freemasons. He was initiated in the St. John's Lodge, Leicester, in the year 1818, and having passed through the usual offices, was made Master of his Lodge in 1823, having given way the preceding year to Lord Howe, who, it will be remembered, laid the foundation stone of St. George's Church in that year. Mr. Cooke for many years also held the office of Secretary to the Provincial Grand Lodge, and performed all his Masonic and public duties with the peculiar characteristic of Freemasonry—fidelity.

Aged 64, Samuel Johnston, esq., of the firm of Messrs. S. Johnston and Co., Orange-court, Liverpool, and brother-in-law to Mr. Bramley-Moore, M.P. for Maldon.

Mr. Mark Hicks, of Tilbury, and Mr. Hands, of Wolverhampton, were unfortunately killed on the 13th inst., on the Newport and Hereford railway. The cause of this sad accident was the breaking of a leading spring of the engine, which the driver found was lost on arriving at Abergavenny, and most culpably proceeded with the damaged engine, and while proceeding at twenty-five miles an hour round the curve at Nantyderry, the engine got off the rails and drew the carriages after it across the line. At that moment, most unfortunately, a luggage-train passed right through the carriage as it stood across the line, and these two gentlemen were killed. Mr. Hicks has left a wife and five children, and had only lately insured his life against accidents for £1,000. Although money is a poor recompense for loss of a husband and a father, yet the deceased gentleman's prudence cannot enhance the grief which his family must feel at such an awful termination of an active life. It is singular that Mr. Hicks, when at Hereford station, was strongly advocating life and railway insurance, little thinking, poor man, how soon his family would have to obtain his insurance.

Aged 53, Wm. Henry Hodding, of Gloster-pl., Portman-sq., surgeon, third son of the late John Hodding, esq., of Salisbury.

At Chiswick, aged 81, Miss Brande.

At Genoa, aged 83, Benjamin Field, esq., of Clapham-common, and of the firm of Bennett, Field, and Dawson, solicitors, New-sq., Lincoln's Inn.

At Beckenham, Kent, aged 78, Mark Noble, esq., eldest son of the late Rev. Mark Noble, 40 years Rector of Barming.

Charlotte, wife of Thos. Cutler, M.D., Resident English Physician at Spa, Belgium.

At Allerton, near Liverpool, Fanny, wife of John Dibby, esq.

At 19, Portland-pl., Islington, aged 70, Joseph White, esq., of Lloyd's.

At her house in Curzon-st., Mayfair, aged 88, Elizabeth, widow of Lieut.-Col. Rudsdell.

Aged 76, Mrs. Sarah Lynnell, of Newland, Northampton; and, within an hour of the death of the above, aged 48, Miss Ann Lynnell, her only daughter.

Nov. 14. At Devonshire-st., Portland-pl., Marianne, Lady Brooke, widow of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Arthur Brooke, K.C.B., &c.

At Guernsey, Adam Monteith, esq., writer, Glasgow.

At Rochester, aged 70, retired Comm. Wm. Wolcock.

At Hill-lodge, Southampton, Hen. Wm. Miall, esq., son-in-law of Alderman Brent of Canterbury, and brother of Ed. Miall, esq., M.P. for Rochdale.

Aged 100, Miss Welsh, of Weycraft-house, Axminster.

At Shrewsbury, aged 79, Julia, widow of the Rev. Rann Kennedy, late of Fox Hollies, Yardley, Worcestershire.

At Berryhead-villa, Brixham, aged 77, Mary, relict of Clement Harris, esq.

At St. Austell, aged 71, Wm. Prater, esq., of St. Austell and Exeter.

At Rosemoor, Pembrokeshire, aged 53, Emma, wife of Richard Penn, esq., formerly Ordnance Storekeeper at Quebec.

At Guildford-st., aged 79, Eunice Wilmott Blackmore, the beloved mother of Lieut. John Blackmore.

At Stoke, Bucks, aged 54, Geo. D. B. Beaumont, esq.

Nov. 15. At his seat, Harewood, near Calstock, Sir William L. Salusbury Trelawny, Bart. The deceased, who was the eighth baronet since its creation in 1628, succeeded to the Lord-Lieutenancy of the county of Cornwall on the demise of the late Earl Mount Edgecumbe; the eastern division of which county he represented in parliament in 1832-7. Sir William Trelawny was born in 1781, and was educated at Westminster, and Christ Church, Oxford. He married in 1807 Patience, dau. of J. P. Carpenter, esq., and in 1834, attained the title. He is succeeded by his son, John Salusbury Trelawney, late M.P. for Tavistock.

Aged 32, Capt. Wm. Whitaker Maitland, of her Majesty's 49th Reg., eldest son and heir of Wm. Whitaker Maitland, esq., of Loughton-hall, Essex.

Suddenly, at his residence, Maise-hill, Greenwich-park, aged 58, Thomas W. Horn, esq., for many years in the H.E.I. Company's Service, and late of Burton-crescent.

Aged 72, Ann, wife of J. H. Sheppard, esq., of Swindon.

Very suddenly, at Shrivenham, Berks, Thomas Hopper, esq., Lieut. and Assistant Surgeon of Royal Wilts Militia, formerly of Highworth, Wilts, and for many years resident in Reading.

At the Parsonage, Shirley, Croydon, the wife of the Rev. M. T. Farrar.

At Cliffe-villa, Tutbury, Staffordshire, Samuel Horn, esq.

Nov. 16. On the 16th instant died at Hastings, in the 79th year of his age, Mr. Henry Henland, a German long resident in this country as a scientific dealer in minerals, and for some years Foreign Secretary of the Geological Society. Mr. Henland commenced business in London as a mineralogist some fifty years since, having purchased, as the basis of his collection, the minerals of a renowned dealer of the last century, commonly known to connoisseurs as 'Old Humphrey.' Nearly the whole of the very fine collection of minerals in the British Museum, the finest collection, indeed, known, were supplied by Mr. Henland, or purchased by the Trustees at his periodical sales, and the celebrated collection of the late Mr. C. Hampden Turner, of Rookesnest, was formed by him. Through the exertions, chiefly, of Mr. Henland, an important catalogue of this last collection was published. It was commenced in 1820 by M. Levy, of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Brussels, and completed, with the assistance of Mr. Brookes, in 1837. It fills three octavo volumes of nearly five hundred pages each, and is accompanied by an atlas of 83 quarto plates, containing outline diagrams of more than a thousand forms of crystals, all drawn by M. Levy, and forming the most valuable figures of the kind extant.

The Norwich Mercury in announcing the death of Mr. C. Muskett, a well-known and much respected bookseller of that city, states that "he was a man of ripe knowledge in mediæval literature; collecting old books, not alone to disperse them among the libraries of the noble and the rich, but for their own sake; and he never parted with a rare or a richly-illustrated work without a sigh of regret that it should leave his own possession. Equally with literature, he was a lover of the fine-arts, and his own collection of drawings were witnesses of his pure taste, his practised and enlightened knowledge. Mr. Muskett was also strongly devoted to the study of the antiquities of this city, and had made large and valuable collections for the illustration of this his favourite pursuit. Most of the books, within the last eight or ten years, which have been published on local antiquities, came from Mr. Muskett's press, while several of them are not only indebted in their outward appearance to his care as publisher, but the value of their contents increased by his gathered information."

At Northgate, Totnes, aged 45, Caroline Frances, wife of Rear-Adm. Frederick Thomas Mitchell, C.B.

In London, suddenly, of apoplexy, aged 49, Samuel Bamfield, esq., solicitor, Falmouth.

In Portland-place, Brighton, aged 54, William Stratton, esq., of Little Berkhampstead, in the county of Hertford.

At Exeter, aged 84, Thomas Trood, esq., of Chapple-house, Moorwinstow, Cornwall.

At Rossall's-hotel, Blackpool, T. Ainsworth Crook, esq., of Townhead-house, Rochdale, a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant of the county, and Captain of the Rochdale troop of the Duke of Lancaster's Yeomanry Cavalry.

At Marton-house, Westmoreland, William John Courtenay, eldest son of the Rev. Francis John Courtenay, Rector of North Bovey.

Kezia, wife of the Rev. S. Percy, of Guildford, Surrey, brother of the Rev. J. W. Percy, of Warwick.

At Old Malton, aged 95, Mary, relict of Mr. Mark Cousins. She has left four sons and five daughters, was grandmother to 110 children, and great-grandmother to sixty children. It is seventy years since she was married.

At Cromer, Norfolk, aged 80, Martha, widow of John Morris, esq., of Ampthill-house, Beds.

At her residence, Sydenham, aged 74, Elizabeth, eldest surviving daughter of the late Francis Rivington, esq.

At Herongate, aged 74, T. Richardson, esq.

At Cheltenham, aged 63, Frances Rachel, relict of Rear-Adm. Colquitt.

At Blackheath, aged 84, Joe Ann, widow of the late Col. Francklin, Royal Artillery.

In Lower Phillimore-pl., Kensington, aged 53, Mary Elizabeth, the only sister of John Miland, esq., of Mount-st., Berkley-sq.

Nov. 17. At his residence, Camden-town, aged 45, Mr. David Bogue, publisher, of Fleet-street. He was of a respectable family in the county of Berwick, and the nephew of Dr. Bogue, author of "The Divine Authority of the New Testament." In early life Mr. Bogue became assistant to Mr. Thomas Ireland, bookseller, of Edinburgh. While in this position Mr. Bogue was offered more lucrative engagements; but from a feeling of honour he refused to quit his ailing employer, and remained with him till his death. In 1836 Mr. Bogue came to London, bringing with him letters of introduction to Mr. Tilt, who immediately engaged his services, soon after took him into partnership, and in the course of two or three years retired from the business, leaving it entirely in the hands of Mr. Bogue. Mr. Bogue, although of a quiet, unassuming disposition, possessed great intelligence and untiring energy. He was the anonymous author of several works—chiefly books for children,—which were received with favour. He was a man of enterprise, kind and generous in disposition, and of the strictest integrity. He leaves a widow and five young children to mourn their loss.

We regret to record the death of Colonel Gordon Drummond, of the Coldstream Guards, which took place at the residence of W. E. Wooler, esq., of Durham. The gallant deceased was the son of Gen. Sir Gordon Drummond, G.C.B., who married the eldest daughter of W. Russell, esq., of Brancepeth-castle, Durham, aunt to the Viscountess Boyne. The gallant officer's remains will be interred in Kensal Green cemetery.

At Grosvenor-terr., Belgrave-road, Pimlico, aged 64, Lieut.-Col. John Francis Power, commanding Depot of the British German Legion, Shorncliffe, late of the 35th Regt., and formerly of the 3rd Hussars, King's German Legion. He fought at Copenhagen, Benavente, Corunna, and Waterloo.

Wm. M'Gowan, esq., Provost of Dumfries. Mr. M'Gowan, who has been long known and respected as a solicitor, and latterly as agent for the Edinburgh and Glasgow Bank here, took an active and useful part in public affairs, and was one of the leading promoters of various local improvements. He was elected chief magistrate of his native town little more than twelve months ago, and at that time many years of usefulness appeared to be before him. He is the third provost of the burgh who has died while holding office within the memory of the present generation.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, aged 77, Wm. Knyvett, esq.

Mrs. Catharine Wedderburn MacGregor, relict of Major-Gen. Jas. Murray MacGregor, formerly of the Bengal Cavalry.

At her residence, Park-road, Kennington, Sophia, widow of Obadiah Elliot, esq., of Springhill, Bromley, Kent.

Nov. 18. Aged 65, Mr. Ralph Rostron, of Bridgemill, near Whitworth, Lancashire. By steady and patient industry, Mr. Rostron, who was originally a hand-loom weaver, obtained great wealth, and became one of the largest manufacturers in the vicinity of Rochdale.

At Clapham Rise, aged 100, Sarah, relict of Wm. Barr, esq., of Camberwell, and dau. of the late Rev. Dr. Cosens, Vicar of Teddington.

At Clarendon-road, Kensington, aged 20, Thos., third son of the late Alexander Dalrymple, esq.,

of Broomfield-house, Southgate, and of the island of Dominica, West Indies.

At Birch-green, Wivelsfield, Alexander Graham, esq., of Danehill, Sussex, son of the late John Graham, esq., of Highgate, Middlesex.

At Lucas-pl., Commercial-road east, aged 40, Capt. Richard Casson, formerly of the Peninsular and Oriental Company's Service.

At his residence, Westmoreland-pl., Bath, aged 91, Wm. Nias, esq.

At Macduff, aged 72, Alexander Carney, esq., for many years provost of the burgh.

Aged 60, Jane Elizabeth, wife of John Reay, esq., of Gloucester-gardens, Hyde-park, and of the Gill, Cumberland.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, Edw. Firmin Ellis, esq., late of the Grove, Hendon, Middlesex.

Nov. 19. At the Hot Wells, Clifton, Bristol, aged 73, Arthur Palmer, esq., barrister-at-law, late Commissioner in Bankruptcy, and Judge of the Bristol County Court.

At her residence, Avenue-house, Southampton, aged 87, Elinor, relict of Charles Ward, esq., of Holly-mount, in the Queen's County, and of Merrion-sq., Dublin, and dau. of the late Right Hon. Stephen Radcliffe, Judge of the Prerogative Court, &c., Dublin.

Aged 68, William Beckwith France, esq., of Cadogan-pl., many years a magistrate and deputy-lieut. of the county of Middlesex.

At Wylan, Northumberland, aged 73, Elizabeth, second dau. of the late Christopher Blackett, esq.

At Little Baddow-hall, aged 70, Captain Tweed, R. N.

Nov. 20. Lady Stafford, wife of the present Lord Stafford, and cousin to the Duke of Norfolk. She was found dead in her bed at Costessy-park, near Norwich. Her ladyship had recently suffered from the rupture of a blood-vessel, but was believed to be returning to convalescence.

At Bristol, Thomas Strangwayes, esq., late Captain in her Majesty's 65th Reg.

At the Rectory, Croston, Lancashire, aged 61, John Masters, esq, late of the Hon. E. I. Company's civil service, and one of her Majesty's Justices of the peace for the county of Lancaster.

At his house in Vienna, Edward Kenyon, esq., only brother of John Kenyon, esq., of Devonshire-pl., Marylebone.

Nov. 21. At the Rectory, Northiam, aged 75, Sarah, wife of the late Rev. Henry Lord, D.D., Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, Rector of Barfreystone, Kent, and Northiam, Sussex.

At Burton Overy Rectory, aged 66, Frances Topp, widow of the Rev. Thomas Thorp, formerly rector of that place.

Aged 40, William Moore, esq., of Moorehill and Sapperton, in the county of Waterford, Ireland, a collateral branch of the Earls of Mountcashel and Kingston.

At Wisbech, aged 83, John Girdlestone, esq., eldest son of the late Rev. John Girdlestone, of Thorney, in the Isle of Ely.

At Holt, aged 38, Maria, the wife of John Orris, esq., of Hindringham.

Nov. 22. At his seat, Oakley-hall, near Basingstoke, Hants, aged 73, William Beach, esq., of Keevil-house.

Aged 80, Marion Welstead, esq., of Stonely-hall, Kimbolton, a magistrate for the county of Huntingdon, and chairman of the petty sessions at St. Neot's.

At Brunnas-lodge, Llandrillo, Merionethshire, aged 91, Frances Wynne, spinster. She was the granddau. of Elis Wynne, of Lasynis, "Bardd Cwsg."

At Brough-hall, Yorkshire, aged 48, Charles Wright, esq., youngest son of the late John Wright, esq., of Kelvedon-hall, Essex.

At Woolwich, aged 71, Emma Lady Frazer, widow of Sir Augustus Simon Frazer, (R.H.A.) K.C.B.

At Gloucester-row, Weymouth, aged 31, Elizabeth, wife of Lieut.-Col. Cox, late 56th Regt.

At his seat, Salruc-house, situate on the Little Killeries, Ireland, Lieut.-Gen. Alexander Thompson, Col.-in-Chief of the 74th Highlanders, now in India. Gen. Thompson was at Busach, the retreat to Torres Vedras, Fuentes d'Onor (wounded), Ciudad Rodrigo, for which he was made a Brevet-Major. At Badajoz he was also wounded while leading one of the storming parties of 300 men. He also shared in the victories of Salamanca, Vittoria, St. Sebastian, Nivelle, Orthes, and various skirmishes, for which he had a gold medal and the silver war-medal with nine clasps. The name of the gallant veteran has been long associated with his efforts to improve and cultivate the wildest parts of the far west of Ireland, Connemara.

Nov. 23. At her house, Bath, aged 82, Julia Anne, Countess Dowager of Roden.

At Blackpool, T. A. Crook, esq., one of the Rochdale magistrates, and for a long time captain of the Rochdale troop of yeomanry.

At Melton Mowbray, aged 87, Elizabeth, relict of Thos. Clarke, gent., coroner, and mother of E. H. M. Clarke, esq., the present coroner.

At Jersey, aged 52, Charles Edward Hanham, esq., son of Chas. Hanham, esq., and nephew of the late Rev. Sir Jas. Hanham, Bart., of Dean's Court, in the county of Dorset.

At Flixton-hall, Suffolk, Sarah, relict of the Rev. Townley Clark-on.

Aged 68, Edward Hill, esq., of the Lawn, South Lambeth, and father of the Rev. E. J. Hill, Rector of Panfield, Essex.

At Great Marlow, Bucks, aged 66, Sarah, relict of Thomas Gibbons, esq.

Nov. 24. At Bath, aged 46, John Crook Rumsey, esq., of Solihull, Warwickshire, late of Beaconsfield, Bucks, eldest surviving son of the late Dr. Nathaniel Rumsey, of Remenham-hill, Berks.

At Vienna, Baron Hammer-Purgstall, one of the most celebrated Orientalists of the day. The deceased, who was occupied in writing until a very short time before his death, suddenly covered his face with his hands, and resting them on his desk, fell asleep, to wake no more.

Aged 54, Blaquire Talbot, esq., of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, second surviving son of the late Robert Talbot, esq., of Stone Castle, Kent.

In London, aged 53, Mary Ann, wife of W. H. C. Grey, M.D., surgeon, formerly of Bristol, and late of Colchester.

Aged 59, at the Vicarage, East Stoke, Elizabeth Adams, wife of the Rev. Thomas Fawsett, M.A., vicar of that parish.

At Wellbury, Herts, aged 69, Ann Burroughs, widow of the Rev. Lynch Burroughs.

Aged 80, Margaret, relict of the Rev. W. Atherton, and mother of W. Atherton, esq., M.P.

At Shrewsbury, aged 62, Richard Loxdale, esq.

At Serampore-terrace, Hammersmith, aged 81, Chas. Powell, esq., formerly of Syford, Staffordsh.

Nov. 25. At Denmark-hill, aged 34, Mr. Angus B. Reach. This gentleman, whose literary exertions were prematurely terminated about two years since, by paralytic affection, expired on Tuesday last. Mr. Angus Reach's amiable qualities, no less than his intellect, had endeared him to a large circle of friends, and we recently had occasion to record that the most successful of amateur theatrical performances was given for his benefit. Later, her Majesty was pleased to confer upon him the gift of £100. He leaves a widow, but was childless, and his remains will be deposited in the cemetery at Norwood. He was best known as the dramatic and musical critic of the "Morning Chronicle," and as the author of two novels, "Leonard Lindsay," and "Clement Lorimer," of a pleasant volume of sketches of French scenery and manners, entitled, "Claret and Olives, or the Garonne and the Rhone," and of the once so popular "Natural History of the Bores," "Natural History of Humbugs," and "Romance of a Mince Pie." He also wrote an immense number of magazine papers, and contributed many leaders to the "Morn-

ing Chronicle," and a weekly letter of political gossip to the "Inverness Courier." His independent publications were all issued by Mr. Bogue, who was one of his closest and best friends, and who died just a week before him, regretted by every *littérateur* in London.

At Brixton, aged 73, Mary Ann, relict of the late John Covey, esq., formerly Registrar-General of Shipping, Custom-House, London.

Aged 28, Paulina, only dau. of the Rev. Henry Cockerell, of North Weald vicarage, Essex.

At Acomb, near York, aged 85, William Hale, esq.

At Leamington, Mrs. Gibbins, relict of Brueton Gibbins, esq., late of Smethwick, Staffordshire.

At his residence, Brunswick-sq., aged 75, Wm. Holmes, esq.

Nov. 26. At his residence, Romsey-house, Calne, aged 78, Benedict John Angel Brown Angel, esq.

At Paris, aged 29, Lieut. Leslie Nicholson, late of the Bengal army, fifth son of the late Ralph Nicholson, esq.

At Fairford, Gloucestershire, aged 57, Capt. George Snell, R N.

Nov. 27. At Tortworth-court, Gloucestershire, aged 19, the Hon. Howard Moreton, Lt. 7th Royal Fusiliers, and seventh son of the late Earl of Ducie.

Of apoplexy, Mr. John Lamb, the well-known and very popular Quaker correspondent of the "Northern Whig," and writer of the "Notes on the State of the Country."

At her house, Gloucester-terrace, Hyde-park, aged 67, Mrs. Elizabeth Sophia Hall, wife of Richard Hall, esq., late of Park-lane.

At his residence, Canterbury, Toke James Simmonds, son of the late Toke James Simmonds, Lieut. of Sandgate-castle.

At Southampton-pl., Euston-sq., aged 69, Mr. Thomas C. Shaw, late of the firm of Messrs. Spottiswoodes and Shaw, printers, New-street-sq., city.

Nov. 28. At Porchester sq., Hyde-park, Maj.-Gen. Stephen Moody, H.E.I.C., Bengal Establishment.

At Upper Grosvenor-st., aged 85, Gen. Sir Henry John Cuming, K.C.H., Col. of the 12th Royal Lancers.

At his residence, Arnewood, near Lymington, aged 58, John Collet, esq., of Upper Belgrave-st.

Nov. 28. At Boltons, West Brompton, aged 92, Catharine, relict of Lieut.-Col. Dales, K.H. and F.R.S., formerly of the 4th, or King's Own Regiment.

Nov. 29. At Middlewich, suddenly, aged 85, William Naylor, esq., formerly of Nantwich.

At Thornton-le-Street, Thirsk, aged 5, Isabel, only dau. of Lord and Lady Greenock.

At Springfield, Abingdon, aged 46, Mary Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. W. A. Strange, D.D.

Nov. 30. At Aldeburgh, Suffolk, aged 75, John Lee Farr, esq., formerly of North Coor hall.

At Aylesmore-house, Gloucestershire, aged 54, Rebecca Mary, wife of W. H. Peel, esq., of Aylesmore, and dau. of the late William Curre, esq., of Ilton-court, Monmouthshire.

At Cintra, Torquay, Devonshire, Susan Dillwyn, widow of Commodore Connor, United States.

Aged 87, Thomas Llewellin, esq., of Forest-house, Dalston.

At his residence, Great Coram-st., Russel-sq., aged 66, Peter Poland, esq.

Lately, at Mouriac, in France, of typhus fever, aged 21, John Arthur Herbert. He was the author of "Philip IV. of Spain Knighting Velasquez," one of the most admired pictures in the exhibition at the National Gallery this year, and one which, by its genuine feeling and historic truth, attracted the special commendation of her Majesty and Prince Albert, who highly complimented Mr. Herbert on his son's success and promise of future distinction. The painting itself, we believe, was purchased by the ex-Lord-Mayor, being selected for his lordship by an academician whom he had commissioned to purchase the best cabinet picture in the exhibition. Mr. Herbert had been educated at Oscott College, under Dr. Wiseman, and, after leaving school, had studied painting under his father, with whom he had spent two years and a half in France. The body has been brought to England, and buried at St. John's-wood.

At Connemara, aged 70, Shawn Nabontree, one of the last of the mythical line of "Irish Giants." He owed his *sobriquet* to his unusual stature, being a man of extraordinary athletic symmetry —namely, seven feet in height, and weighing over 20 stone. His family, the Joyces, has been for many years one of the wonders of Connemara. He has left four stalwart sons.

At Dunbrooke, parish of Hollywood, county of Wicklow, at the advanced age of 113 years, Mr. Michael Legro. He retained full possession of all his faculties to the last moment; and at an investigation lately held by order of the Court of Chancery in England, concerning the next of kin, which involved the disposal of many thousand pounds, his evidence, which he gave in the most clear and satisfactory manner, was most important. His health was always excellent, and up to an hour before his death he never knew what it was to be unwell.

Of apoplexy, aged 33, M. Goujon, a young astronomer of great eminence, who was chosen by the late M. Arago for his assistant.

At his residence, Talbot-house, Nottingham, aged 75, George Atkinson, esq.

In Java, Col. Baron de Renkin, one of the most distinguished officers of the Dutch troops in that island. He was a lineal descendant of Swalin-Renkin, known in France by the name of Renne-quin-Sualem, the inventor of the celebrated machine of Marley for raising water from the Seine to supply the palace and gardens at Versailles.

Aged 75, M. Mareille, of the Rue Troudon, Paris, an enthusiastic collector of pictures and works of art, leaving behind him a collection of about 4,000 paintings, the fruit of fifty years of untiring research.

Aged 80, M. Schwilgue, sen., the celebrated maker of the astronomical clock of the Cathedral of Strasburg.

Suddenly, aged 40, Chas. Montgomerie, only son of Sir Chas M. Lamb, Bart., of Beauport, Sussex.

Dec. 2. At Plas Power, Denbighshire, aged 86, Thomas Fitzhugh, esq.

At the meeting of the Liverpool Town Council, yesterday (Tuesday), a vote of condolence was moved to the widow of the late R. V. Yates, esq., a merchant and magistrate of the borough, recently deceased. In seconding the vote of condolence, Mr. John Stewart, the late mayor, said that when the idea of a public park for Liverpool was first mooted, Mr. Yates offered to give £5,000 towards it; and when the scheme fell through, he purchased 100 acres of land, now known as the Prince's Park, for £50,000, which park is free to the public for seventy-five years, Mr. Yates' estate being also charged with the payment of £1,000 per annum to keep it in repair, till such time as the property adjacent to the Park may be sold to defray the charge.

Dec. 3.—Aged 71, Edward Armstrong, esq., of Arlington-terrace, Broughton-lane, Manchester.

Of bronchitis, at Victoria-st., Pimlico, aged 45, Major Edward Innes Robinson, formerly of the 7th Bengal Cavalry, youngest son of the late Sir George Abercrombie Robinson, Bart., of Batt's-house, Somersetshire.

At Gadlys, Aberdare, South Wales, aged 63, George Rowland Morgan, esq., one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Glamorgan.

At his residence, Cambridge-terrace, Hyde-park, aged 89, John Matthew Bulkeley, esq.

Dec. 4. At Torquay, of consumption, Henry Sole, esq., of Devonport, solicitor, youngest son of the late Edw. Sole, esq., solicitor, Devonport.

At Rectory-villas, West Hackney, the residence of his brother-in-law, D. M. Aitken, esq., M.D., of Courtney-ter., Kingsland.

At Nocton, Lincolnshire, aged 20, Edward, twin son of the Rev. Edward Wilson, M.A., Vicar of that parish.

At his residence, Hornton-st., Kensington, aged 60, Peter Smith, esq.

Dec. 5. At St. Clairtown Bank, Fifeshire, James Bogie, esq., of Balbie.

At Brighton, aged 74, Frederick Nash, esq., member of the Old Society of Painters in Water-colours.

At Poole, aged 37, Ann Strong Stevenson, wife of C. Keats, esq., and dau. of the late Wm. Adey, esq.

Dec. 6. At County-terrace, Camberwell, aged 67, Stephen Westbrook, esq., late proprietor and editor of the "Oxford Chronicle."

At Witton-house, Northwich, Cheshire, aged 80, Frances, relict of the Rev. William Yates, Rector of Eccleston, near Chorley, Lancashire.

At New Bridge-st., Blackfriars, aged 74, Ann, wife of Mr. Thomas Masters, publisher of "Bell's Weekly Messenger."

Dec. 7. At the Elms, Shirley, near Southampton, Mary, eldest dau. of Henry Grimes, esq., late of Coton-house, Warwickshire.

Dec. 8. At Greenwood, Hants, aged 35, W. H. West, esq., 1st Madras Fusiliers, fourth son of Lieut.-Col. West, late Scotch Fusilier Guards, and grandson of the late Lieut.-Col. West of the same Reg., and Lieut.-Governor of Landguard Fort.

At Pulteney-st., aged 64, Capt. Robert Stuart, R.N.

Dec. 9. At Queen Anne-st., Cavendish-sq., aged 69, Maj.-Gen. Sir Archibald Chalmer, R.A.

At Isleworth, aged 73, William Mount, esq., formerly of Leytonstone.

Dec. 10. At Gadlys, Aberdare, South Wales, aged 63, George Rowland Morgan, esq., J. P. for the county of Glamorgan.

Dec. 11. In London, aged 42, Wm. Frederick Lewis, esq., one of the Puisne Judges of the Supreme Court of Jamaica, second son of the late James Lewis, esq., Commissioner of Slave Compensation.

Dec. 12. The Lord Almaric Athelstan Spencer Churchill, son of his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, by the Hon. Charlotte Augusta Flower, second Duchess of Marlborough.

At Fulham, aged 77, John Waller, esq., late cashier in the office of Woods and Forests.

Dec. 13. At Springwood-house, near Huddersfield, aged 64, John Starkey, esq.

At Cumberland-st., Warwick-sq., aged 47, Capt. H. Murrey E. Allen, R.N.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(*From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.*)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and Upwards.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Nov. 22 .	605	172	215	230	39	1261	811	767	1578
„ 29 .	560	156	185	196	48	1158	853	804	1657
Dec. 6 .	619	177	232	239	51	1318	755	765	1520
„ 13 .	569	177	203	238	56	1243	890	821	1711
„ 20 .	512	143	169	184	40	1060	868	823	1691

PRICE OF CORN.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
Average of Six Weeks	*s.* *d.* 61 10	*s.* *d.* 44 8	*s.* *d.* 25 1	*s.* *d.* 40 10	*s.* *d.* 44 11	*s.* *d.* 42 8
Week ending Dec. 20.	60 5	43 10	25 6	40 2	42 8	40 9

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* 8*s.* to 3*l.* 12*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 4*s.* to 1*l.* 8*s.*—Clover, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef .....3*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 2*d.*	Head of Cattle at Market, DEC. 15.
Mutton .....4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 6*d.*	Beasts 6,748
Veal .....4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 4*d.*	Sheep 16,090
Pork .....4*s.* 2*d.* to 5*s.* 2*d.*	Calves 172
Lamb.....	Pigs..... 320

COAL-MARKET, DEC. 20.

Wallsend, &c. 19*s.* per ton. Other sorts, 15*s.* to 16*s.* 6*d.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 59*s.* 6*d.* P. Y. C., 59*s.* 3*d.*

HOPS.—Best Kent 3*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.* 5*s.*—Sussex, 2*l.* 16*s.* to 3*l.* 15*s.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb. 17½*d.* to 18½*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 16*d.* to 17*d.* Combings, 12*d.* to 16*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From Nov. 24 to Dec. 23, 1856, both inclusive.

Day of Month.	Fahrenheit's Therm. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Fahrenheit's Therm. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
Nov.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Dec.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	50	54	49	29, 76	fair, rain	9	50	57	54	29, 34	cldy. rain, fair
25	35	38	37	, 60	do. cloudy	10	50	51	51	, 34	rain, cloudy
26	34	44	42	, 50	snow, rain	11	49	53	48	, 38	cloudy, rain
27	40	48	37	, 56	cldy. rain, fair	12	47	53	45	, 29	do. fair
28	45	49	40	, 55	cloudy, rain	13	47	54	44	, 48	do. do.
29	30	37	29	, 54	do. do.	14	44	47	40	, 58	do.
30	26	37	30	, 62	cloudy, fair	15	38	45	36	30, 20	do. foggy, fair
D.1	26	36	30	, 70	do. do.	16	36	40	36	, 58	do.
2	25	35	30	, 85	do. do. rain	17	34	38	42	29, 90	do.
3	27	38	32	, 80	do. snow	18	44	38	45	30, 10	foggy
4	37	36	30	, 72	rain, snow	19	38	42	42	, 33	cloudy, rain
5	30	37	40	, 81	foggy, rain	20	45	48	45	, 30	do. fair
6	48	57	56	, 70	rain, cloudy	21	45	48	45	, 25	do. do.
7	54	56	56	, 57	cldy. rain, fair	22	44	48	44	, 16	do. do.
8	54	57	54	, 42	do. do. do.	23	42	48	45	29, 76	do. do.

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Dec. and Jan.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds. A. £1,000.
24	216¼	93	94⅛	93¼	——	227	——	2. 4 pm.	98⅝
25	215½	93	94	93¼	——	225	2 pm.	2. 3 pm.	98⅝
26	216¼	92⅞	94	93¼	2⅛	225	——	1. 4 pm.	98½
27	216¼	93	94⅛	93⅜	——	227½	——	2. 5 pm.	98½
28	216	93	94¼	93⅜	——	——	1 pm.	2. 5 pm.	98½
29	——	93¼	94⅜	93½	——	——	——	3. 5 pm.	98½
D.1	215½	93½	94⅜	93½	——	227	——	5. 6 pm.	98½
2	216½	93	94⅛	93⅜	2⅛	——	2 pm.	4. 7 pm.	——
3	216	93	94¼	93⅜	——	——	2 dis.	4. 8 pm.	98½
4	216½	93½	94⅛	93¾	2⅞	——	——	5. 8 pm.	98⅝
5	216	93⅝	94⅞	94	——	225	2dis.2pm.	5. 8 pm.	——
6	217½	93¾	sh. 94⅞	94⅛	——	——	——	7 pm.	——
8	216½	93½	sh. 94⅜	93⅞	——	227	2 pm.	4. 7 pm.	98⅞
9	218	93½	sh. 94⅜	93¾	2⅛	225	——	4 pm.	98⅝
10	217	93⅝	sh. 94½	93⅞	——	shut	par 2 pm.	5. 8 pm.	——
11	218⅛	93⅝	shut	93⅞	——	——	par 2 pm.	5. 8 pm.	——
12	217	93⅝	sh. 94½	93⅞	——	——	2 pm.	5. 8 pm.	98⅝
13	217½	93½	——	93¾	——	——	2 pm.	5. 8 pm.	98⅝
14	——	93⅝	——	93¾	2⅛	——	2 dis.	5. 8 pm.	——
16	218	93½	——	93¾	——	——	——	4 pm.	——
17	——	93⅝	——	93⅝	——	——	——	4. 7 pm.	98½
18	217½	93½	——	93⅞	2⅞	——	2 pm.	3. 7 pm.	——
19	217½	93⅝	——	93⅞	——	——	2 pm.	2 pm.	98½
20	——	93¾	——	94	2⅛	——	——	par 3 pm.	——
22	——	93⅝	——	93⅞	2⅛	——	——	par.	98⅝
23	217½	93⅝	——	93⅞	2⅛	——	2 dis.	par 3 pm.	——

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AND

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FEBRUARY, 1857.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

JOHN BRITTON, Esq., F.S.A.

MR. URBAN,—It might have been expected that some memorial of a higher character than a mere "tablet" would have been proposed as a record of the late Mr. Britton's name and services. Salisbury Cathedral has been selected, very properly, to receive this memorial; but I would suggest that, instead of a tablet, an altar-screen should be erected to supply what is now so palpably wanting.

The good example which has recently been afforded at Ely, where a costly memorial has been rendered subservient to this sacred purpose, would thus be followed, and the proportions of the beautiful building in question would be restored.

It is needless now to speak of the misdeeds which were perpetrated at Salisbury, at great cost, and doubtless with the best intentions, in the days of Bishop Barrington. But no one can enter Salisbury Cathedral without being struck at once with the absence of an altar-screen—the customary and fitting termination of a choir—and without feeling a strong wish that it should be supplied.

The screen would, of course, be attached to the columns supporting the three beautiful eastern arches, and one act of ruthless destruction would thus be repaired. The name of Britton, and the occasion which gave rise to this memorial, might be recorded on a brass-plate at the back of the screen.

If this proposal should not meet the views of those who seek to do honour to his memory, another appropriate memorial might be selected. One of the windows in the Chapter-house might be filled with painted glass, and be treated as "a memorial window;" thus added beauty would be imparted to that exquisite structure, and the plan of those who are engaged in its restoration would be further carried out.

With respect to a tablet, I must add a few words, not only from my own long-cherished dislike to that most unmeaning, idle form of sepulchral memorial, but that Britton's friends and admirers may be fully aware of the strong opinions which he himself entertained on this subject:—

"No one," he says, "until very lately, has questioned the propriety of placing public memorials within the walls of churches; but we know that these sacred spots and honorary privileges have been most woefully misused, and even disgraced, on too many occasions. A respected friend has (in a recent work) agitated this subject. He most justly reprobates all the vulgar and tasteless slabs, sculpture, and inscriptions that have too long defaced the architectural beauties of Christian temples."—*Appeal for the Restoration of Redcliff Church*, 1842, p. 20.

In Winchester Cathedral—

"There are several slabs and monuments inserted in and attached to the walls, and which are not only injurious to the effect of the whole, but some are destructive of the architecture.

"It is much to be regretted," Britton continues, "that our venerable and noble cathedrals should have been disgraced and disfigured by petty monumental tablets, often ruinous to the stability of buildings."—*History of Winchester Cathedral*, p. 79.

May we not hope that the proposition submitted to the Royal Institute of British Architects, on the 12th inst., to erect a tablet to Britton's memory, in Salisbury Cathedral, will be at once withdrawn, and a more satisfactory memorial substituted.

J. H. MARKLAND.

Bath, Jan. 1857.

TOLLING OF THE GREAT BELL OF ST. PAUL'S.

MR. URBAN,—In the programme, published by the cathedral authorities, for the installation of the present Bishop of London (Dr. Tait), it is announced that during the progress of the procession from the chapter-house to the cathedral, "the great bell will be tolled." Now I, as one of the public, have been led to believe (probably a popular error) that the "great bell" is tolled only upon the death of a member of the royal family, the bishop of the diocese, or the lord mayor during his mayoralty. That it should be tolled for a bishop still *in esse*, though officially defunct, is nevertheless an anomaly which perhaps you can reconcile.

Was it typical of this abnegation, abrogation, or divesture of the official existence of the late diocesan, indicating that "Othello's occupation's done?"

Yours, &c., CIVIS.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

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THE HOUSE OF LORDS IN 1857.

THE younger members of the House of Peers must regard with peculiar satisfaction the consideration which this exalted branch of the legislature at present enjoys in popular estimation, and the influence which it exercises upon public opinion. The veteran statesmen and great debaters of the upper chamber were always sure of an audience as often as they chose to address the House and the country. When Lord Lyndhurst reviewed a Whig session, or the Great Duke solemnly advised their lordships to agree to the repeal of the Corn-laws, every tone and syllable vibrated through the land. But these great occasions were comparatively rare, and their lordships seemed tacitly to recognise the inferior and secondary *rôle* in public affairs which they were condemned to fill.

About the time, however, when the present century, if it had been a German Benedict, would have been keeping its golden wedding, a few young peers began to be dissatisfied with the position which their order occupied in the political world. They found their college contemporaries in the other House occupying a large share of public attention. Their speeches were in all the newspapers; they were attacked or praised in leading articles; they were regarded by this or that party as men of promise; and were, in short, bringing their talents to bear upon the political instruction of their countrymen. Our young noblemen likewise felt the stirrings of a noble ambition. They, too, longed for a share of fame and influence, and were half-disposed to regret that the accident of birth had removed them from a chamber in which almost all political power and influence seemed to be centred. They took counsel together: they visited the reporters' gallery. Having satisfied themselves that, in the first place, they could not be heard, they sought for suggestions from the representatives of the press, and took Sir Charles Barry into the conclave. The gallery was brought nearer to the speakers. Still the result was unsatisfactory, and still the young peers persevered. What they did and whom they consulted are matters which probably belong to the secret history of the period. At length they received a hint from an influential quarter, that if they tried the experiment of making good speeches, they would most likely receive the same attention that was given to similar speeches in the Lower House. The advice was judicious, and the prophecy sound. The picture was better painted when the limner took more pains. The arts of oratory suited to a hall of oratory began to be cultivated. Voices rose, or attempted to rise, to the true oratorical pitch, and the complaints against Sir C. Barry began to subside. Slip-shod

language and feebleness of conception began to give place to a more dignified eloquence and more statesmanlike views, and our youthful peers soon found reporters, readers, and admirers. Fame and distinction have led some to high office, and have marked out others for a future share in the councils of the Sovereign. Earl Granville is President of the Council and leader of the House—a proud distinction for a young nobleman whose modest maiden-speech in the great Free-trade debates seems only an echo of yesterday. The Earl of Malmesbury has filled the high office of Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Lord Wodehouse is her Britannic Majesty's representative at St. Petersburgh, and has entered upon a distinguished diplomatic career under the most favourable auspices. The Duke of Argyll has also won high place under the Crown. Lords Powis, Nelson, Desart, Carnarvon, Donoughmore, and Bath have taken an honourable share in their lordships' debates, and have shewn themselves qualified to serve their country either in office or in opposition. It is needless to relate the gratification, not unmixed with pride, with which the efforts of the young senators have been regarded by the chiefs of their respective parties; yet a graceful picture might be drawn of the venerable Lord Lansdowne as the political Mentor of the young Whig noblemen above-named, and every one in the habit of attending their lordships' debates will remember the generous encouragement and the friendly "hear, hear" with which Lord Derby is wont to assist his young lieutenants.

The emulation and ambition of the junior members of the House of Peers have not only vindicated their right to share in the government of the country, but have in turn stimulated the magnates of the upper chamber to take a more frequent part in discussion. They no longer reserve themselves for the second reading of the great measure of the session, but freely exercise their right to enquire into the conduct of the executive, and to examine the bills brought up from the Commons. Lord Lyndhurst has thrown the authority of his name and reputation into the scale against Austrian and Neapolitan oppression and tyranny. Lord Ellenborough has tendered his Indian experience to the Government in the conduct of the war with Russia. Lords Grey and Monteagle have given advice upon finance and taxation. The Marquis of Clanricarde and Lord Albemarle have inflicted many friendly homilies upon the Government in regard to their Indian administration; while Lords Brougham, St. Leonards, Campbell, and the Lord Chancellor have been greatly engaged with subjects of law reform. An assembly that boasts a Derby, a Clarendon, and an Aberdeen, in addition to the great names above cited, is sure to bring eloquence, learning, dignity, and pre-eminent ability to the discussion of great topics. If their lordships now descend more frequently into the legislative arena, and if their debates have gained proportionately in spirit, variety, and interest, let the credit be given where it is undoubtedly due. The younger members of the peerage will doubtless thank Mr. SYLVANUS URBAN for being the first to point out the share they have had in attracting a larger degree of attention to the proceedings of their order. Their earlier measures may have been marked by a feeling of antagonism, as they were certainly quickened by the spur of social rivalry. If Lords Granville and Malmesbury had been Americans, they would probably have called their friendly compact an "Anti-letting-the-Commons-have-it-all-their-own-way-Association." Their end has been gained, and the little council of friends has been noiselessly dissolved into its original party elements.

A great debate in the House of Lords differs in many respects from a

field-day in the House of Commons. The latter usually begins somewhat tamely. At five o'clock the orator is about his exordium, and members are critical; at six he is deep in blue-books, and attention begins to flag. The dinner-hour arrives, and Demosthenes himself could scarcely retain an audience, or obtain a hearty cheer. From ten o'clock till midnight, or until the adjournment of the debate, the excitement thickens. White waistcoats, in the days when gentlemen were content to look like waiters, and white neckcloths, now that they resemble clergymen, drop in from Lady Dash's assembly, or bring hilarious red faces from Colonel Sabretache's dinner-party. Then is heard that wonderful cry of "hear," which issues from the throats of 300 gentlemen at the same instant of time, so that it might be the voice of one man. Is there any better test of the quickness and intelligence of an assembly than the expression of its applause or dissent? Among a country audience, an allusion is first understood by a few, and a perceptible interval may be observed before the duller minds catch the idea, and join in the plaudits. But the trained and practised intellects of men who breathe the atmosphere of St. Stephen's perceive a "palpable hit" before it is fully clothed with words, and the sentence is either never completed, or is drowned in a tumultuous surging wave of sound. A stranger in the gallery of the House of Commons is usually more struck with this simultaneous cry of "hear," shouted at the same moment, and with the same intonation, than with anything else that he observes. It may be compared to the waving of the ears of wheat when a brisk wind sweeps over the field, yet the comparison scarcely does justice to the suddenness and spontaneity of the sound. As the debate proceeds the benches become more crowded; the loungers fill the space around the bar. A few skilful personalities elicit boisterous cries of "oh! oh!" from one side, and shouts of delight from the other. At midnight the stranger finds himself in the noisiest assembly he ever dreamed of, but let him wait until one o'clock, when some grand parliamentary duel is just over, and the House is about to divide, and hon. members will then appear half wild with excitement.

The House of Lords, no doubt, has great debaters, and knows how to encourage them. The interest of a discussion is more evenly sustained, and the three best hours of the evening are not abandoned to the bores. On the other hand, it is more difficult to hold the assembly together until an advanced period of the evening. An aged peer is accustomed to consult his personal ease, and as he has made up his mind how he intends to vote, and can leave his proxy with his party, he rarely stays for the division when the debate is unduly prolonged. The orators are discouraged at finding their audience gradually dropping away, or giving a more languid attention to their speeches. There is no unruly mob at the bar, like that in the other House—incessantly called to order by the Speaker, and cleared away from time to time, like a pack of unruly urchins, by the Serjeant-at-arms. The debate, too, does not reach the climax of its interest, as in the Lower House, by the announcement of the numbers. In the Commons, if Colonel Sabretache's guests have unexpectedly defeated the government, or Lady Dash's friends have won a more signal victory than their whipper-in had anticipated, a hundred bulls of Bashan could hardly add anything to the uproar. In the Lords, on the contrary, the *dénouement* is as tame and decorous as the moral of a one-act comedy by Alfred de Musset at the Français. Peers hurry from the House without waiting for proxies to be counted, and look to the "Times" next morning to learn the result. No

sound of exultation penetrates the massive brass gilt doors of the entrance-hall, and as soon as ingress is permitted, the strangers who hurry in to hear the numbers, usually find the Lord Chancellor leaving the woolsack, or preparing to put the motion for the adjournment of the House.

The best time to visit the House of Lords is about five o'clock in the afternoon of one of the summer months. Lord Derby has given notice of a motion upon foreign affairs, and ambassadors, ministers, secretaries of legation, and young *attachés* by the dozen, cluster around the steps of the throne, and fill the portion of the gallery reserved for the *corps diplomatique*. The noble earl is an especial favourite with the female aristocracy, and the "light aërial gallery, golden railed," is filled with peeresses, whose graceful summer attire gives gaiety and animation to the scene. The afternoon sun streams through the coloured windows, and amber and emerald hues and crimson fires play upon the carpets and benches, or temper the effulgence of the gilded canopy over the throne. Old Palace Yard re-echoes with the whirl of coroneted carriages, while the noble *habitués* of the House may be seen entering the House, as usual, from the Commons' entrance in Westminster-hall. When the Lord Chancellor takes his seat upon the woolsack, the richly decorated and grandly proportioned chamber —the noblest hall of oratory in the world—is filled with one of the most distinguished assemblages that any country can produce. Besides the peers who occupy the benches, a crowd of auditors fill the space about the throne. Many of these, as has been said, are diplomatists, who come to watch the temper of the House, and will to-morrow describe the debate in their despatches. The eldest sons of peers have a prescriptive right to attend their lordships' debates, and their place is upon the steps of the throne. Cabinet ministers from the Commons, distinguished foreigners—sometimes visitors and sometimes exiles—a Turk in his red fez cap, or an East Indian in his turban, and a colonial judge or two, complete the circle of privileged auditors. This distinguished crowd, which stands upon the floor of the House in close proximity to ministers and opposition chiefs, listens, criticises, gossips, or laughs at its own free-will. A speaker sometimes speaks to it, is gratified to make a sensation within it, and accepts its smiles or its excitement as a tribute to his powers. It plays the part of a very well-bred popular assembly, and is, in short, an audience *per se*. In the Lower House, on the other hand, any participation by strangers in the outward manifestations of approval and dissent are most jealously watched, and instantly suppressed. Strangers are placed in galleries far removed from the presence of members, and any one whose laugh should be heard in unison with the merriment of the House would be quickly expelled, and might think himself lucky if he escaped being brought to the bar for breach of privilege. The same strictness cannot be enforced among hearers with whom their lordships are so closely connected by family, social, and official ties; and if it could, no counterbalancing advantage would be gained, for the proximity of this popular element in the assemblage tends to give spirit and vivacity to debate. The presence of so many fashionably-dressed women is another characteristic which distinguishes the scene from that presented by the other chamber. In the Commons, the ladies are placed behind a gilded lattice, which conceals them from view, and they therefore exercise no perceptible influence in debate. In the Lords, the ladies occupy prominent positions; exchange nods and smiles with each other, which stand in the place of a feminine "hear, hear;" use their fans when they are agitated, or when the men

would cry "oh! oh!" and manifest a lively emotion by the rustling of silks or the quick movement of a bonnet-riband. Among these fair politicians we may probably see the good-humoured features and cheerful smile of the Princess Mary of Cambridge, who will be attended by a lady-in-waiting; and we shall be sure also to recognise the Duchess of Sutherland, the Duchess of Argyll, the Marchioness of Ailesbury, the Countesses Grey and Wilton, and Viscountess Palmerston. When the great opposition leader rises to the heights of some "high argument," and stirs the soul like a trumpet with the lofty tones of a true and great orator, be assured that the pulses of these noble and gentle ladies beat in sympathy with his admiration of the noble and chivalrous, and his scorn of everything base and mean, whether they may happen to agree with him in politics or not.

While the noble earl is alleging unanswerable reasons why the subject of his motion ought to occupy the attention of Parliament, let us look round the House. The bench of Bishops first attracts attention, from the contrast which the episcopal robes offer to the plain broadcloth and the sober kerseymeres of the lords temporal. Lawn sleeves, like crinoline, require space for due development, and twenty or thirty prelates demand four or five benches for their ease and comfort. The lords temporal sit on the right or left of the woolsack, according to their political opinions, and without distinction of rank; but the right reverend prelates, whatever their opinions, sit together upon the same benches, and never stray into any other part of the House. One of the rules of the House is, that no lord spiritual shall take his seat unless in episcopal costume. The Bishop of Oxford, soon after his elevation to the bishopric, wished one day to say something to a right rev. brother. The right rev. prelate had attended the sitting of the House, but had unrobed, and not thinking it necessary to don the lawn sleeves again, he returned to the episcopal bench in the black coat and apron of episcopal walking costume. But the quick eye of the Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod had detected the irregularity, and the Bishop was politely informed that the lawn sleeves were *au rigueur*. The right rev. prelate in episcopal costume was thereupon obliged to accompany the Bishop of Oxford to the space behind the woolsack, which is not considered to be within the body of the House, and here the two prelates held their brief conference.

The Bishops' bench is the first on the right of the Lord Chancellor, and is separated from the Treasury-bench by a gangway, which, as in the Commons, is simply a passage to the back seats. The Archbishops of England and Ireland occupy the front bench; the Bishops of London, Durham, and Winchester are also privileged to be seated here; and the present Bishop of Oxford usually addresses their lordships from this bench. The visitor will not fail to remark that no members of the episcopal bench wear the episcopal wig, except the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Rochester. The good archbishop has no personal affection for horsehair, for when Bishop of Chester he never wore it; on his elevation to the primacy he assumed the wig, because his venerable predecessor, Dr. Howley, had always borne it, and because it seemed good that the head of the Church (next to the Sovereign) should carry some distinguishing mark of his high dignity. The features and phrenological development of the spiritual peers are sure to arrest attention; not so much, perhaps, from any striking evidences of talent and originality, as from the still more remarkable variety of character, gifts, and temperament which they display. One prelate has been chosen for the vigour, boldness, and zeal of his popular

ministrations; another for his learning and classical acquirements;—this bishop owes his elevation to his aristocratic connections; that to royal favour; and a third to a timely change of opinion on some political question. High Church sits at one end of the bench, and Low Church at the other, the interval being filled up with right rev. prelates whom Mr. Conybeare would be puzzled to classify. Perhaps the spectator, if he be a man of candid mind, may pause to reflect that the result is more satisfactory than might, *à priori*, be supposed, from the action of so many diverse influences and qualifications; and that as her Majesty's judges, though frequently selected from party politicians, display a happy and uniform impartiality in their judicial character, so the archiepiscopal and episcopal office is discharged by a body of men sensible of their high and solemn responsibilities, zealous for the honour of the Church, and pious disciples of their Divine Master.

Having cast a hasty glance over the episcopal bench, the stranger will no doubt regard more minutely the Primate of all England; nor will he be long in discovering that he is looking upon the features of a good man. The larger head and bolder phrenological development of the Archbishop of York used to challenge attention, but will, it is feared, never again be seen in the House. Another prelate, whose clearness and force of intellect were clearly discernible in his high forehead and intelligent features, has been lost to the House. The cleverest member of the bench of bishops used undoubtedly to be Charles James Blomfield. His successor has a broader yet lower brow, and his features wear the traces of some heavy but chastened sorrow. If the Archbishop of Dublin happen to be on the rota of Irish representative bishops, the visitor will see a bald personage of tall and rather dignified presence, but with something of the hard and dry manner which is supposed to belong to a great political economist. The late Archbishop Howley always gave silver to every poor person who asked him for an alms in the street,—a practice which we may fear Dr. Whately would condemn with terrible force of syllogism and argument. The archbishop does not often address the House, but when he speaks, his language is exceedingly well-chosen: he is a master of good nervous English, and his habits of logical thought render him a forcible debater, without kindling much enthusiasm for his cause. The Bishop of Oxford, broad-browed and eloquent, seems to think as he speaks, painfully and with effort, yet when he rises, how earnest and how entirely possessed by his subject does he not become! If the Bishop of Exeter should be, as is probable, upon the second episcopal bench, rely upon it his face will arrest remark. If a bishop or any other man thinks strongly upon any class of subjects upon which he finds himself in a very decided minority, and if, moreover, he has active and able adversaries, and is constrained by the courage, or, as some might say, the combativeness of his temper, to give battle to all opponents, depend upon it his features will wear the expression of the Church militant rather than the Church triumphant. The new Bishop of Durham resembles the Primate more nearly than any of the "Sacred College" in the manifestation of a certain invincible sweetness of disposition—the more remarkable, since Dr. Longley discharged for many years the harassing duties of the head master of one of our great public schools. The courteous and affable Bishop of Bath and Wells, who is qualified to sit in the double capacity of baron and bishop; the Bishop of Manchester, and his physiognomical opposite, the Bishop of St. Asaph; the venerable Bishop of Rochester, who carries us back to reminiscences of

the Duke of Cumberland and Lord Eldon; and the youngest Bishop, who, by some unexplained mental process, reminds us of the very different days of the Earl of Shaftesbury, in which it is our theological happiness to live,—deserve a word of notice, but must not longer detain us.

The next bench below the episcopal bench, on the Lord Chancellor's right, is devoted to those who sit on "the sunny side of the throne." The first figure that attracts our attention is that of a hale old man whose movements have much of the elasticity of youth, and who, in the enjoyment of all his tastes and faculties, brings to the councils of the Sovereign, and the debates of the House, the ripe stores of the political experience of half a century. The Marquis of Lansdowne, if not the only peer who attended the obsequies of Nelson and Wellington, is certainly the only peer now living who had attained a political reputation when the remains of the great naval commander were interred in St. Paul's. Lord Lyndhurst is several years older than the noble marquis, but two years after he was called to the bar, and when visions of the woolsack could scarcely have floated before the mind of the briefless young barrister, the Marquis of Lansdowne was serving the high office of Chancellor of the Exchequer. Lord Brougham and Lord Campbell are also his seniors, but the noble marquis had a seat in Parliament before Henry Brougham and John Campbell were called to the English bar. Sydney Smith used to ask "why every body did not praise the Marquis of Lansdowne?" If the witty clergyman had lived a few years longer, he would not have needed to ask the question. Consistent in the profession of his political creed, the munificent patron of literature and art, affable and kindly in manner, the Marquis of Lansdowne is a connecting link between distant generations of politicians, one who has outlived detraction, and whom everybody conspires to praise. Seated by his side are his two *protégés*, Earl Granville and the Duke of Argyll, who gracefully acknowledge their obligations to their aged chief by the respect and veneration with which they evidently regard him.

Lord Granville's rise has been remarkably rapid. Eight years ago, the Manchester school had a sneer for Lord J. Russell, that he had found a Vice-president of the Board of Trade in the Master of her Majesty's buckhounds. Yet the noble earl has since filled the offices of Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and Lord President of the Council, with applause; and he is now leader of the Government in the Upper House, in which capacity it is his duty to decide upon the course which the Ministry will take when the emergency does not permit him to consult with his colleagues in the Cabinet. Had the motion before the House referred to any other than foreign affairs, Lord Granville would probably have replied to the noble earl opposite, with many apologies for venturing to follow Lord Derby, and for offering a plain, unpretending, and common sense view in answer to the eloquence of the Conservative chief. Lord Granville shewed capacities for business during the Great Exhibition of 1851, which did not fail to attract the notice of the Prince-Consort, and may have had something to do with his elevation to the post of Foreign Secretary, when the present Premier gave umbrage at Court by neglecting to send the despatches from the Foreign Office in time for her Majesty's perusal. Tacitus says of Poppæus Sabinus, that during a series of twenty-four years, the government of considerable provinces was committed to his care, "not for any extraordinary talents, but because he had a capacity of a level for business, and not above it." Lord Granville speaks with such genuine

and unaffected modesty of his own pretensions, that he would be amply satisfied with the measure of eulogy passed by the historian upon Poppæus. No one envies him his rapid elevation, and he is much more likely to retreat from the greatness thrust upon him, in the leadership of the House, than to hold it against the wish of his colleagues, and to the prejudice of his party. Lord Granville has displayed great and unexpected powers of humour. He is fond of the *mot pour rire*, and his hits, delivered with an air of irresistible *bonhomie*, are neat and polished, without rancour or ill-nature. In person he is short and stout. His delivery is measured, and his tones are almost too persuasive, since he has the air of a speaker who is trying to coax, rather than convince, his audience.

The Duke of Argyll is remarkable for an extreme juvenility of appearance, and hair which his enemies might call red. He is, without doubt, the youngest-looking Lord Privy Seal who ever filled the honourable but not very laborious post, now more fitly held by the Earl of Harrowby. A slim person, features intelligent and regular, a good voice and excellent delivery, great confidence and self-possession of manner, and considerable industry, constitute some of his characteristics. Sutherland-house regards the young duke's career with especial but natural interest, and two or three duchesses come down to the House when the young minister has prepared a speech. His failing is considered to be an excess of courage, which impels him to reply to Lord Derby whenever his colleagues offer him any encouragement thereto—perhaps oftener. This combativeness on the part of the little duke once made the House of Lords laugh more loudly and more heartily than it had been known to do for a quarter of a century. Will anyone ever forget that story of Lord Derby's of the stalwart "navvy," concerning whom rumours prevailed that his shrewish little wife used to box his ears and drub him? Being interrogated thereupon by his boon companions, the herculean "navvy" gruffly replied, "Oh! you let that alone. *It amuses her, and it doesn't hurt me.*" The duke's flatterers admit that the story is a good one, but they say it was not very modest of the opposition leader to be the stalwart "navvy" of his own story. Their lordships, however, were not so critical, and welcomed the joke with such an unusual explosion of mirth, that its echoes have scarcely yet died away. Yet there is talent beneath that bright auburn hair; and when years have tempered the duke's youthful ardour and restlessness, and given dignity to his boyish face and figure, he will, no doubt, have learned to disguise his buoyant self-reliance under a veil of modest diffidence.

The minister who sits next to his grace is absorbed in thought. He is engaged in that difficult and complex operation of following Lord Derby, and trying to keep together his own ideas, and the sentences he has arranged for the reply. Lord Clarendon labours under the oratorical disadvantage of having passed his youth and manhood in the diplomatic service. He brings thereby some special qualifications to his high office in a knowledge of foreign courts, and an acquaintance with diplomatic usage; and being a man of considerable fluency of language, and great clearness of ideas, he addresses their lordships with no little readiness and effect. Yet many important passages of his speeches are lost to his hearers by rapidity of utterance and indistinctness of elocution, and when he rises to reply, the hearer will remark how much additional weight and dignity would be gained if the noble earl would practise the commonest rhetorical rules of delivery.

Office, with its labours and anxieties, affects different individuals in

diverse ways. While her Majesty's Foreign Secretary, for example, has lost the hue of health in poring over despatches and penning protocols, until his complexion has the tint of very high-dried Scotch snuff, the minister who sits next to him has the bluff, hearty look of a man fresh from the breezy moors of Scotland. A minister who could conduct a war with Russia without losing a pound in weight, or a single flush of ruddiness, must have had great confidence in his army and its resources. Lord Panmure has made many concessions to public opinion in his army administration, and if he is not a popular minister, it is because he does not understand, or high Whig-ism will not acquire, the art of making a popular concession gracefully, freely, and ungrudgingly.

The Earl of Harrowby, next to Lord Lansdowne, the oldest member of the ministry in the House of Lords, who has been struggling all his life against a physical defect of utterance, and, such is the force of perseverance, is beginning to surmount it—and Lord Stanley of Alderley, portly and good-humoured, fluent and amiable, a good partisan without party *virus*—complete the occupants of the front ministerial bench.

Behind them may be seen Lord Broughton, the friend of Byron, partner in Whitbread's brewery, short in stature, and somewhat ungainly of gait, who has journeyed in classical lands pen in hand, and who, as Sir John Cam Hobhouse, made one or two most effective attacks upon Sir R. Peel and his administration during the stormiest period of modern debate. Lord Overstone, the self-constituted but jealous guardian of the integrity of the Bank Charter Act, who addresses their lordships too seldom, as the ministerial speakers deferentially assure him, and always with dignity and force, is further regarded with especial interest by the young bachelor-peers on both sides the House, as the father of the wealthiest heiress of modern times, who made her *début* at the first drawing-room last season. Upon the same bench may also be found the Marquis of Westminster, with strongly pronounced features, and a shirt-collar of such extraordinary dimensions as to denote the most prodigal disregard of the cost of French cambric;—Lord Campbell, whose broad Scottish accent and intonation remind us of some of the difficulties he has gallantly conquered by industry, perseverance, and tact;—Lord Elgin, short, stout, and florid, with a quick, ready manner, and his eye upon office;—the Duke of Somerset, who has brought some unfavourable reminiscences into the Upper House of a certain pump in Hyde-park during the Great Exhibition year, and who somewhat too energetically ordered a gentleman to leave his presence who had been admitted into it by mistake, but of whose abilities Lord John Russell has a high opinion, and who generally impresses his views upon any Select Committee of which he may be chairman;—Lord Portman, dark, and somewhat grim, but a steady Whig; and the Duke of Wellington, short in figure, and kindly and affable in intercourse, with little of the distinguished personal presence of the Iron Duke, but whose nose proclaims his descent, and loudly too, when he has occasion to blow it,—these, with the rank and file of the Whig party, occupy the ministerial benches.

If we pass the gangway on the same side of the House we come, as in the House of Commons, upon two or three groups of celebrities. On the front bench is the acknowledged leader of the Peel party, the Earl of Aberdeen, "travelled Thane," accomplished classical archæologist, a judicious Foreign Secretary, and a more or less judicious Premier in a coalition cabinet. The visitor has no doubt learnt not to lay too much stress on feature, and has long since incorporated the maxim *fronti nulla fides* into

his worldly philosophy. Yet after patiently surveying both Houses of Parliament, if Lavater were asked to point out the most judicious statesman in them, he would say that Lord Aberdeen gave most outward evidence of the possession of this great and useful quality. If the noble earl, as is probable, should take part in the debate, the audience will hear moderate, practical, and sensible views enforced with brevity and clearness. Next the noble earl sits a nobleman whose red Crimean beard reminds us of the unhappy mistake made by its owner in snatching at the Ministry for War, when public opinion pointed out Lord Palmerston for the post. The Duke of Newcastle has industry; but if the stranger hears his grace utter a remark characterised by originality of conception, or say anything, indeed, that somebody has not told him, he will be more fortunate than all previous strangers in the gallery. If excessive volubility and fluency could atone for ideas at second-hand, his grace might indeed make a fair average minister. Upon this bench may sometimes be seen the Earl of Ellesmere, one of the greatest ornaments of the peerage—a scholar and poet, the friend and patron of literary men and artists, the proprietor of one of the finest galleries of paintings in the metropolis, and the most liberal in according permission to view his collection. Upon the cross-bench, opposite to Lord Aberdeen, are two noblemen whose political sympathies were once nearly identified with his own, but who claim an emancipation from the ties of party by taking their seats in this quarter. One, the Earl of St. Germans, gentlemanly and amiable, who undertook in his youth the chivalrous task of inculcating humanity upon Don Carlos, during the Spanish civil war, was in his riper years Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and left the impress of his conciliatory and agreeable manners upon the "good haters" and strong partisans of that country. The other, the Earl of Stanhope, equally amiable and genial, is an historian, whose style is not more remarkable for its elegance than his judgment for its soundness, penetration, and impartiality.

When the Earl of Aberdeen formed his administration, it was impossible to find places for all the Whig members of Lord J. Russell's Government. Earl Grey and the Marquis of Clanricarde, two Whig peers, accordingly seceded from the ministerial benches, and took their seats upon the second bench below the gangway, where they are still to be found. Lord Grey's views upon the war were never very clearly expressed, but he regarded hostilities with Russia with ill-concealed dislike, and was supposed to sympathise with the Manchester party. If Russia had not been crumpled up as easily as Mr. Cobden's bit of writing-paper, and if our army had met with great disasters, it was hoped by some that a revulsion of popular feeling would ensue, and that Earl Grey would have been borne into office at the head of a peace-at-all-price ministry. Fortunately, the bravery of our troops and the spirit and gallantry of our allies saved us from this disgrace, and Lord Grey has satisfied himself with carping a little now and then at financial expenditure, the weight of taxation, the amount of the war-loans, and any proposed outlay for defensive operations. Like Lord Byron, Sir W. Scott, and other eminent men, Earl Grey has shewn that a man may have a halting limb without any impediment to thought or flow of ideas. His language is clear, distinct, and accurate, but his style and matter are essentially didactic, with a slight *soupçon* of dogmatism. His forehead is rather low and retreating, and his features have a shape of pugnacity, and occasionally an air of unamiableness, which may or may not be due to his infirmity. Upon one occasion, while the Duke of Newcastle was Secretary of State, he was controverting some opinion or statement of

the noble earl's, when Lord Grey's face assumed so distorted and forbidding an expression, that his Grace looked at him in astonishment, and was so struck by the unfriendly workings of his visage, that he said, "The noble earl may stare at me if he pleases, but I assure him the fact is so." The word "stare" could hardly have been the word that expressed the idea in the duke's mind: the Scottish word "glower" would more nearly have described a look happily unusual in an assembly of gentlemen and men of the world, whose first lesson is to acquire a complete control over their features.

The Marquis of Clanricarde is greatly missed upon the Treasury-bench. He was never an effective speaker when a member of the Government, and an old frequenter of their lordships' debates emphatically declares that he once heard his lordship make the very worst speech he ever listened to from a cabinet minister. How *very* bad that must have been, the discerning reader does not require to be told. But the noble marquis has one great quality in a partisan: he can cheer like ten. His "hear, hear," quickly repeated, and in a very sonorous voice, would induce a bystander who had turned his head to believe that some speaker had made a very great hit, and that their lordships were joining in a chorus of applause. Look round, and you saw a perfectly bald and *caput mortuum*-like head, shewing its teeth and shouting with wonderful energy and effect. In covering the defeat and confusion of a colleague, such a qualification is not to be despised, and in less degenerate days it did not go without its reward. Latterly, the name of the noble marquis has been freely used in the Irish Law Courts, and he has been rather under a cloud: but he is beginning to take an active part again in their lordships' debates, and assists the Earl of Albemarle in impeaching our East Indian administration, and endorsing the grievances of any native prince who may have cause of dispute with the Court of Directors.

The Earl of Albemarle, who sits next to the noble marquis, has won some credit for attempts to promote village reformation, and for putting the working-classes on their guard against unsafe benefit societies. He has also made frequent speeches upon India, and may sometimes be seen in the lobby undergoing the ceremony of presentation to some of the dusky gentlemen who come over to canvass members of parliament against the kings of Leadenhall-street. Lord Albemarle is on the shady side of 55. His voice is loud and his manner confident, and somewhat overbearing. Although one of the youngest members of their lordships' House, he expects to be reported as fully as Lord Derby or Lord Lyndhurst. It is said to be among the anecdotes of the "gallery," that upon one occasion, when a friend of his lordship's was speaking, and when some of the reporters rose to leave their seats in the usual rotation of relief, his lordship called out in a stentorian voice, "Order in the gallery." Those who know anything of the gentlemen who represent the class from which sprang a Campbell, a Dickens, a Spankie, a Dod, and a Russell, may imagine the emotions with which this insult was resented. They declared the noble earl to be mad; but this opinion has probably been modified by his well-meaning attempts to rub off the vulgarity of his rustic associates and dependents.

Our space is exhausted, yet her Majesty's opposition, the peers upon the cross-benches, two eminent law-lords of no particular party, and the Lord Chancellor, are still sitting in an attitude of attention highly favourable to the painter.

THE HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES OF BOSTON, LINCOLNSHIRE[a].

(*Second Notice.*)

THIS large and handsome volume affords such a fund of curious information, that our only difficulty is how to select so as to do justice to it: we can only give a very faint idea of its multifarious contents.

The Guilds of the middle ages afford a very interesting subject for research, on which information is much wanted: there is abundance of materials respecting them scattered through a variety of large and expensive works, but there is no manual for ready use. One was promised a few years since by Mr. Eld, of Coventry, but it has not yet appeared. The perfect preservation of the hall of St. Mary's Guild in that city ought to be a stimulus to an antiquary of Coventry. The Guildhall in London is another instance which shews the want of some popular work on the subject. How few know the meaning of the name. The guilds were the origin of our modern corporations, and the substitutes for clubs, benefit societies, insurance offices, clothing-funds, coal-funds, &c. The guild-halls have in many cases become town-halls; they are also the prototypes of our modern club-houses. Some of these guilds were purely mercantile corporations, as the cordwainers' guild, the stationers' guild, the tailors' guild, the guild of barber-surgeons, &c., &c. Others were almost entirely of a religious or of a charitable character. Others, again, were mixed, secular and religious; for in those days religion entered into the affairs of every-day life, and was not considered as the business of Sundays only. St. Mary's Guild appears to have been generally the chief trading society. We find this the case not only at Boston, but in many other places, as at Coventry; and at an earlier period, we have at Lincoln the Hall of St. Mary's Guild, an extensive range of building of the end of the twelfth century, now popularly known as "John of Gaunt's Stables," because his palace was near to it. Numerous other instances will doubtless occur to our readers.

The history of Boston affords us much curious information respecting the guilds in that town. Some of them had evidently become monastic institutions, though they probably were not so originally, and were suppressed at the Reformation, with the lesser monasteries; but a part of their funds was devoted to the foundation of a grammar-school, which was rendered necessary by their suppression, for the guilds, and the brethren belonging to them, had been largely engaged in education. The whole chapter on the subject of the guilds in Mr. Thompson's History of Boston is well worth reading, but we must be content with a few extracts:—

"The Guild of CORPUS CHRISTI was founded by Gilbert Alilaunde, a merchant of Boston, on the 8th of May, 1335, (9 Edward III.) The register gives the names of thirty brethren (including the founder) who formed the fraternity or guild in the first instance; of whom twenty-six were resident at Boston, one at Lynn, one at Wesenham, one at Threckingham, and David de la Poole. Among the Boston names are those of Sutton, Bayard, Pynson, Burrard, Latoner, Brass, Smith, Horn, Kattison, Taverner, Butt, Bussey, Henry, and Drope. The register is, unfortunately, not complete. It appears to have commenced with an inventory of the goods, &c., belonging to the guild. Of this, only the last two lines are preserved. Among

[a] "The History and Antiquities of Boston, Lincolnshire. By Pishey Thompson. Illustrated with One Hundred Engravings." (Boston: John Noble, jun. Royal 8vo., and large paper, folio. 812 pp.)

the possessions of the guild are enumerated 'two golden chalices, twelve silver spoons, and one *camisia of St. Patrick.*'

"The first act of the brethren of the guild appears to have been to pass an order that a book should be kept, to be called—

"'The Registry of the Guild or Fraternity of Corpus Christi of Boston; in which register should be recorded the names of all the brothers and sisters of the said guild at its first foundation, and those of all the other brothers and sisters who should thereafter be admitted, by the alderman and confratres. The names not to be entered according to the dignity or rank of the persons, but according to the order in which they were received into the fraternity. There shall follow in the said register a kalendar, with a space opposite each month, to register the names of the brothers and sisters of the said guild who shall die, and especially of those benefactors to the guild who have given or shall bequeath any memorial to the guild, or of whose *obit* the aldermen and brethren hold an annual commemoration. And lastly, in the said register shall be recorded the rule of all *obits*, by the alderman and brethren to be held and celebrated. And also to shew how much, and in what manner, the alderman and brethren, by the different deeds in the treasury of the guild, ought to give to the presbyters and clerks, and wandering paupers yearly."—(p. 115.)

"Gilbert de Alilaunde is here entered on the register as the founder and especial friend of the guild; who had presented to the fraternity many books, vestments, and jewels; decorated the chapel of Corpus Christi, and erected other fair edifices; also given lands and tenements whilst he lived; and '*amortizando*' the same fraternity, and given most largely to the said guild. Ten assistants to the alderman were appointed in 1350. These were the Duke of Lancaster; John de Bokyngham, bishop of Lincoln; Sir Hugh Willoughby, knight, and Lady Mariosa his wife; Sir Ralph Cromwell, knight, and Matilda his wife; Sir Matthew Redman, Sir William Skipwith, Sir John de Rocheford, and Sir Ralph de Rochford, knights." —(p. 116)

Biographical notices of each of these founders and benefactors here follow, but they are too long for extract: they are chiefly taken from the *obits* in the register of the guild. We then have a translation of the *Rental* in 1489, 5 Henry VII., a valuable document, from which we make a few selections:—

"Also of the said mansion called Goldenhows, that is to say, the hall, the parlour, the kitchen, 2 chambers, by year, at the feast of Pasche and Michaelmas, by even portions...26s. 8d."—(p. 128.)

"Also for the farm of one tenement, with one garden thereto lying, called Tolymonde Hows, lying beside the sign of the Bell, the which Henry Smyth holds by indenture [for] the term of 10 years, by year, at Pasche and at Michaelmas Archangel, by even portions....26s. 8d."—(p. 129.)

So early as the time of Richard II. the large possessions of the various guilds and fraternities appear to have excited attention, and caused those enquiries into abuses which ultimately terminated in their dissolution:—

"A proclamation was made in the reign of Richard II., 11 or 12 of his reign, by which the Sheriff of Lincolnshire was required to give notice to the

"'Masters and keepers of all guilds and fraternities to certify to the King and his council, before the next feast of the Purification, the mode and form of the foundation of all and every such guild, and its rules and regulations from the commencement, the manner of living of the brethren and sisters, and the liberties, privileges, statutes, ordinances, uses and customs thereof. And also a full account of all lands and tenements, rents and possessions, and of all goods and chattels of every kind belonging to the said guild, and the annual rent and produce of the lands, &c.; and the true value of the goods and chattels, under pain of forfeiture and loss of the said possessions.'"—(p. 132.)

"In the reign of Edward VI. a jury of inquiry reported that the guild of Corpus Christi in Boston held lands and possessions of the annual value of 114*l.* 16*s.* 8*d.*; that it was a sufficient and perpetual corporation, sufficiently established and erected by divers and various grants of the King's progenitors; and that the guilds in Boston were founded with the intention that * * * * * chaplains should

perform rites in the church for the souls of the founders and others publicly for ever; and that these chaplains should from time to time

"'Do their utmost diligence in this divine service, that it may be administered in the church aforesaid at suitable and reasonable times, according to the rites and order used in the aforesaid church, and continued from ancient times; and hold the divers anniversaries or *obits* for the souls of the founders and others, in the said church annually and for ever; and that twelve poor persons of the borough or town, called Our Lady's Beadmen, should be supported for ever out of the proceeds and profits of the lands and possessions of the said guilds.'"—(*Ibid.*)

"The jury also presented upon their oath that the aldermen, guardians, and

SEAL OF THE GUILD OF CORPUS CHRISTI.

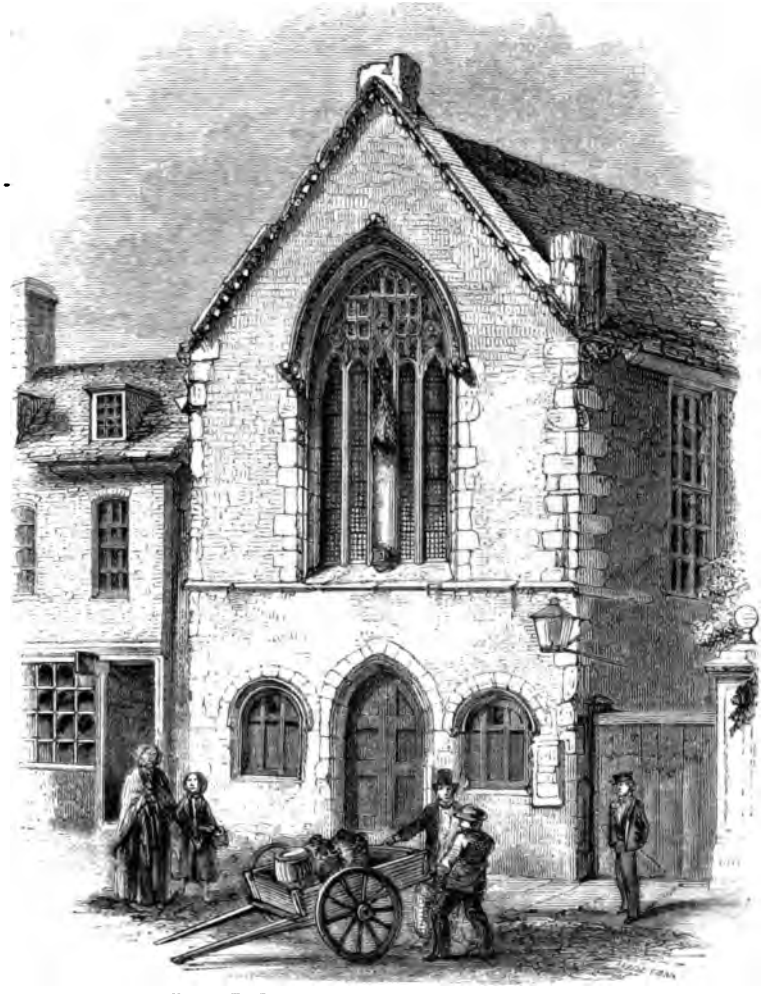
masters, and brethren, and sisters of the different guilds aforesaid, have given and granted to the mayor and burgesses their lands, &c., upon condition that all the observances, charitable gifts, and other things whatsoever ordered and directed by the last wills of those who have given lands, &c., for the due performance of the same, shall be maintained and observed by the said mayor and burgesses for ever. And it was further reported that

"'The said mayor and burgesses have maintained and observed the same according to the tenor and grants aforesaid, up to the feast of Easter last; and still maintain and observe them, in a certain proportion and disposal of the profits and proceeds of the lands and possessions.'"

St. Mary's Guild.

"The Guild of the Blessed Mary appears to have ranked highest in commercial importance amongst the Boston guilds. It was, undoubtedly, the *gilda mercatoria* of Boston, although much of its constitution was of an ecclesiastical nature.

We find, by the reply made by Peter de Newland, guardian to this guild in 1389, to the King's writ of inquiry relating to guilds, that the Guild of St. Mary at Boston was founded 1260, by Andrew de Gote, Walter Tumby, Galfrid de la Gotere, Robert Leland, and Hugh Spaynge, of St. Botolph's."—(p. 134.)



THE GUILD-HALL, OR HALL OF ST. MARY'S GUILD.

Then a papal bull granting various privileges, and after various other particulars we come to the dissolution and sale of the property:—

"The wealth of the Guild of St. Mary will be sufficiently evident from a brief enumeration of the goods it possessed, as detailed in the inventory which was taken of them 2nd July, 1534, (26 Henry VIII.) This inventory is a parchment roll, nine feet in length, and closely written on both sides. Both the beginning and end are so much injured by damp as to have become illegible. The enumeration of the furniture, &c., of the *chantry* comes first. The contents of the *parlour*, the *buttrey*, and the *hall* are given; then follow the *kitchen* and the *larder-house*.

"'IN THE PARLOUR.

"'Three *throwen* chairs. A hanging stained with birds and bestes. A short playne table, with three tressels to the same belonging.

"'The text of the first part of *the Bybill* prynted; the gyfte of Sir Robert Wyte.

"'A booke in prynt, called *Sermones*.

"'An old *Antiphoner*.

"'A booke called *Legenda Sanctorum*, wrytten.

"'A bigger *Antiphoner*.

"'An old buffett stoole. A fyre-forke. A payre of tonges, and a fyre-*stommer*, 3 *racons*, with a payre of galows of yron.

"'IN THE BUTTRE.

"'A playne armory, with three little chambers. A sprewce cheste. A dressynge-borde, with a pryck to hang clothes on. A brake to make *vergys* withall. A lyttell forme, and a bynke to sett ale potts on. A salt of tyn with a cover. 2 bell candelstyks. A quantitye of tabill linen, marked with this letter M, crowned. 2 dozen trenchers. Pewter plates, dishes and sawcers, amounting in weight to 114¾ lbs.

"'IN THE HALL.

"'A hangynge at the *deyte* (?) [deyse or dais], 11 yards long, 2½ yards wide. A laver of laten hangynge, with a chayne of yron. Another steyned hangynge, contaynyng, in lynth 9½ yardes, and in deepnes 2 yards and ¼.

"'IN THE KECHYN.

"'A hen cage, with a shelfe withyn. 2 tubs. 2 sowes, [large tubs.] A great boll & a lesser boll. A hogs-hed to put in salte. A market maunde (basket) with a coveringe. 12 brass pots, kettles, &c., weighynge together 167 lbs. A great yron spyt, weighynge 14 lbs. A payre of cobbards of yron, weighynge 23 lbs. Other spytts, droppyng-pans, frynge-pans, brandreths, &c., weighynge 86 lbs.

"'IN THE LARDYR-HOUSE.

"'A bultynge pype, covered with a yarde of canvesse. 2 bultynge cloths. A knedynge sheit of canvesse, conteynynge 3 elles. A knedynge tubbe with a coverynge. 2 vergys barrels. A skeppe.'"

"THE CHAMBERS.

"The beds are described as 'a peyre of bedstocks, with a bottom with boordis. Presses of waynscott, a bynke to lay in clothes, and formes,' constitute the furniture; no mention whatever of any kind of bedclothes, or linen, or even of a bed."—(pp. 141, 142.)

"'One great masar, wyth a singel bande, wyth a prynt in the botham, gylt, with a ymage of Almyghti God syttynge at the Jugement in the myddes of 4 evangelies. The gyfte of James Barber, weying 44 oz. and ¼. 7 other masars of sylver gylte, with varyous devyces, and legens, and inscryptyons, weynge together, 67¼oz.

"'A great standynge cuppe of sylver and gylt, with a coverynge, standynge upon thre angells with a great knoppe above, enamyled with asure, weyinge togethyr 46¼ oz.

"'A drynkynge horne, ornate wyth sylvyr and gylte in thre partes of yt, wyth 2 feyt of sylvyr gylte, wyth a ston sett with sylvyr and gylt; weynge in the whole 14 oz. and ¼.

"'2 dozen of spoons, weighing altogether 23 oz.'"—(p. 143.)

"There were also seven tables with scriptures upon them, 'to hange on the altares *in the time of the Jubilee*, and 16 banneres to change abowte the altars in the time of the Jubilee, whereof 14 of them bore the Pope's armes, and 2 the kinges.' Numerous painted or stained cloths are mentioned with representations, events, and scenes, and 'storys, and battailes, to hange abowte the quire of owre Ladi.' Also a 'mantell' of red and purple velvet, with the arms of England thereon,—'the gyft of Thomas Bennett, alias Clarencie, and bayly of this towne.'

"St. Mary's-house, or Hall (the Guildhall), contained a table of alabaster, two yards in length, with altar-cloths and vestments, pix, bells, candlesticks, &c. Also an image of our Lady in wood, standing in a tabernacle, and a smaller image of our Lady in alabaster. A printed mass-book is also mentioned, with the '*Masse of Saynt Botulph* wrytten at the ende of ytt.'

"Six table-cloths are stated to have been renewed in the time of Mr. Tomlynson, alderman. A great quantity of other table-linen is mentioned in this part of the roll: the table-cloths are of great length,—six, seven, and even nine yards long. The furnitnre of the hall-kitchen is given; amongst which is a great brass pot weighing 100 lbs., another 95, and two others of 60 and 50 lbs. weight. The whole of the brass pots, pans, and kettles weighed 1,053 lbs. The pewter and laten ware weighed about 500 lbs. The three 'greatt broches (spits) of yron' were each three and a half yards long. A beam of iron with four leaden weights are mentioned; these latter weighing 56, 28, 28, and 14 lbs. respectively.

"In the hall are enumerated, 'five candlestykes hyngynge like potts,' whereof the highest had five branches, and each of the others three. A table covered with parchment, 'noted with Antems of our Lady, with 3 collecs,' and covered with linen cloth.

"There were eight tables on the north side of the hall, joined and nailed to the tressels, and seven on the south side, similarly arranged, with twelve forms placed by the sides of the tables, and three tables and three forms in the chapel cham-

ber. A 'lower kitchen' contained similar articles to the principal one, and in addition a great vessel of lead, 'a grete cage wherein to put pullen (poultry), a *sowe* (a large tub), 13 ale tubs, and 20 ale potts.'"—(pp. 145, 146.)

"At the dissolution, this college, as it was then called, was valued at 24*l.*; and paid to four presbyters or chaplains, for salaries and vestments, 6*l.* each. John Robinson was alderman at this time.

"The guild-hall of this establishment is still remaining, and will be described in a subsequent section.

"The bede-houses formerly attached to this guild were situated in Beadman's-lane, immediately south of the Guild-hall."—(p. 147.)

SEAL OF ST. MARY'S GUILD.

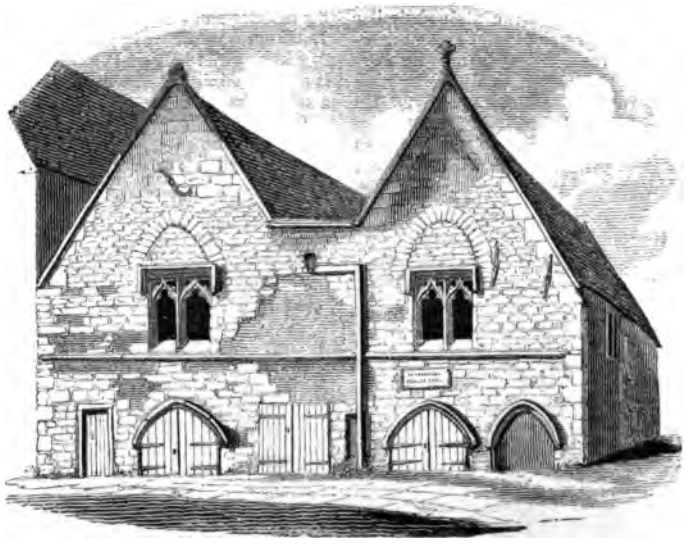
"On returning again to South-street, and passing along its eastern side, we come to the ancient hall of the Guild of the Blessed Mary, the western front of which is represented in the engraving at p. 141.

"We have given the ancient history of this building so far as it can be ascertained in our account of the Guild of St. Mary. It, with the other possessions of that guild, became the property of the corporation, in trust for certain purposes, by the grant of Philip and Mary. This hall was used by the corporation as their place of assembly for public business from the date of the royal grant until the passage of the Municipal Reform Bill in 1835."—(p. 234.)

There are several houses of the sixteenth century in Boston, and some earlier, of which Mr. Thompson gives engravings, as well as of some others now destroyed.

"South-street leads into South-square, a very pleasant, open, and airy part of the town, although the increasing corn-trade of the place has, within the last half-century, a good deal changed the character of the locality, by causing the sites of many of the private residences to be occupied with granaries. The building represented below formerly stood at the north-western corner of the square.

"This building was, no doubt, the remains of the house which John de Gysor held of the honour of Richmond in 1282, for which he paid a yearly tribute of one



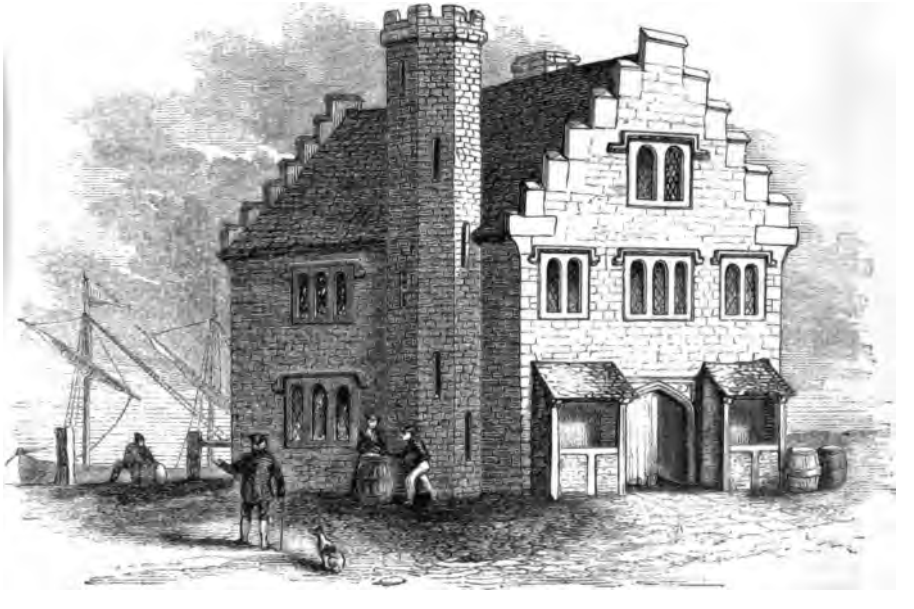
GYSORS' HALL.

pair of hose and one pair of gilt spurs[b]. Simon Gysors held the same in 1298, of Robert de Tateshall, the then representative of the Richmond family. William Gysors, his son, was living in 1309. The following ancient proceedings, relative to this place, are so very curious, and throw so much light upon the history of Boston, that we venture to state them at considerable length. In 1372, John of Gaunt, king of Castile and Leon, and duke of Lancaster, upon whom his father, Edward III., had conferred the Richmond estates, petitioned that he might cause the tronage and pesage (custom-duties so called), which had formerly been levied at the mansion of the manor of Boston, to be removed unto another place, belonging to the said king of Castile, called Gisors' Hall; a *jury de inquirendo* decided that such removal would not be to the injury of any one, and the petition was therefore granted. In 1427, upon the death of Thomas, duke of Exeter, who held under the Duke of Bedford, holder of the honour of Richmond of the king *in capite*, the king's escheator was directed to inquire what property the said deceased Duke of Exeter so held. He was found, among other property, to hold a messuage called 'Gisours' Hall,' in Boston, with the customs and franchises thereto belonging; and a certain office called the 'Office of Tronage and Pesage,' in the said town of Boston, and the profits thereof."

"A little beyond Dolphty-quay, and on the same side of the street, is White Horse-lane, so called from an ancient public-house of that name formerly standing at the south side of its termination in High-street. This house is mentioned as 'the sign of the White Horse' in 1564, and as held of Hussey Manor in 1576. It was in tenure of William Worth in 1590. In 1630, the 'town-staythe at the end of White Horse-lane' is mentioned. The White Horse public-house had belonged to John Whiting, but in 1640 it was held by Edmund Adlard. It had ceased to be occupied as a public-house in 1680, when the license had been removed to 'Furthend-lane;' the house in the latter place being

[b] "John Gysors was Mayor of London in 1245. Simon Gissors is mentioned in 1275. In 1311 Sir John Gysors was Mayor of London, and Constable of the Tower in 1326; and in 1329 William Gisors was Sheriff of London. Many others of this family are mentioned by Stow, the last of whom was John Gisors, in 1386. The family of Gisors held Gisors' Hall (since corrupted into Gerrard's Hall), Bread-street, London.—*Stow's London.* The Gysor family was, no doubt, connected with the ancient merchant guilds of Boston, and probably came originally from Gisors, a town fourteen leagues from Neufchatel in Normandy, a place of considerable importance during the siege of Rouen, *circa* 1591.—*Camden Miscellany*, vol. i. p. 79."

THE OLD WHITE HORSE.



OLD HOUSE, GULLY-MOUTH, (taken down in 1750)

then held by the heirs of John Miller at a fee-farm rent of 2*s.* per annum. In 1632, 'the fellmongers were allowed to make a stayth to the haven at the bottom of White Horse-lane, and to wash their skins there; and twelve large stones, from the corporation stone-yard, were allowed them towards the same.' In 1674, James Cook held the house called the Old White Horse in High-street, and paid one pound of cummin seed rent of assise for it to Hussey Hall."—(pp. 258, 259.)

"The only subject which remains to be noticed on this side of the Market-place is, we think, the Gully-mouth, which is the name given to the entrance into the river, of what was once a natural *gully*, or creek running into it. It is now converted into a sewer and drain, and arched over to the river, the tide-water of which is kept out by a pair of doors, although open to that tide until the middle of the sixteenth century, to which period it is probable that the boats of the fishermen landed their cargoes near to the ancient Fish-stones. This Gully-mouth now enters the river a little south of the bridge, although several houses and shops stood between the Gully-mouth and the old bridge The house represented in the preceding page was standing near the Gully-mouth in 1750, when it was rented to John Ashley, stone-cutter, and was directed to be taken down and rebuilt, and the tenant had leave 'to build chambers over the Gully-mouth, to be joined to the messuage lately rented to him;' and also to contract the present passage into the Gully-mouth, 'so as to leave it 8 feet in breadth, and the gates the same height that they now are.'"—(pp. 227, 228.)

The eleventh division contains a full and interesting account of the villages and churches in the neighbourhood of Boston, with the same elaborate research which distinguishes the rest of the volume; and the twelfth division consists of a history of the Fens, their drainage and embankments, which is of more than local interest; but our limits forbid our indulging in many more extracts. We do not observe that the author has mentioned the fact, which we remember being told on the spot some years since, and which we believe to be correct, that the greater part of the churches are built of CAEN STONE; and we believe this is the case with most of the fine churches of the Fen countries. Singular as it may appear at first sight that stone should be brought from Normandy to build churches in Lincolnshire and Cambridgeshire, often far inland, we believe the explanation to be the usual simple one, that this was the best and the *cheapest* building material that could be obtained for the purpose. The district produces no stone, nor even good clay for brick-making, as was the case in the other eastern counties. The Caen stone was dug from quarries or cliffs on the banks of the small river Orne, when it was loaded at once on board the stone-boats, of which a whole fleet was in constant use and requisition; these were floated down to the sea with the tide, and in fair weather crossed the Channel with the next tide, crept along the coast to the mouth of the river where they were wanted, and up the river or navigable stream with another tide, so that in forty-eight hours they often passed from the quarry to their destination. A very extensive trade was carried on in this manner from an early period, and continues, to some extent, even to our own day. The various streams were navigable for many miles beyond what is now thought of, and the course of one of these navigable streams may be traced by the number of fine churches on its banks. We would gladly have seen these general observations confirmed by the particular instances which came under the notice of so careful an observer as Mr. Thompson: we must, however, conclude with a few short notices of the churches:—

SKIRBECK CHURCH.

"'The plan consists of a west tower, a north porch, nave with aisles, and a chancel. The tower is a small structure, of good proportions, in the Perpendicular Gothic style. It is in three stages, supported by buttresses at the angles. Above the west entrance, a small window of three lights, with a transom, has been inserted under the arch of the window before al-

luded to. The belfry windows, one in each front, were formerly of two lights, with trefoiled tracery; but they have not escaped the general mutilation, for their mullions have been sawn off. The tower is crowned by an embattled parapet, with crocketed and finialed pinnacles at the angles.

"'The aisles possess little that is worthy of notice; but in the east end of the south aisle is a window of three lights, with trefoiled tracery.

"'The clerestory is pierced by small circular windows; three on the north and four on the south side. The present chancel has in the east end, under the original chancel-arch, a square-headed window of four lights, divided by a transom into two stages; above this window is the date before mentioned, which has been read several ways; one antiquary supposing it to be intended for a record of the dedication of the church, and by reading it backwards making A.D. 1189, the first year of King Richard Plantagenet I. This would nearly agree with some

SKIRBECK CHURCH.

of the earliest portions of the edifice; but we have no doubt the date we have given, 1598, is the correct one, as the character of the letters agrees with it, and also with the style of the alterations, which are poor specimens of the debased architecture which flourished at that period. Colonel Holles, too, in his "Visitation of the Churches," does not mention Skirbeck; probably because, having been restored, the painted glass, brasses, tombs, &c., were all destroyed.'... 'There is reason to believe that the west front was in the usual style of abbeys before the present tower was built. At the west end of the nave is a plain octagonal font, with the date 1662.

"'Four Early English equilateral arches, on clustered pillars of different designs, with richly carved capitals and bases, separate the nave from the aisles. The nave, as we have before hinted, originally extended two arches farther, which are now visible on each side of the chancel. The arches on the north side are less in width than those on the south, in order to make room for the staircase to the rood-loft. The pulpit is an Elizabethan design of oak, richly carved, with gilt mouldings.'"—(p. 471.)

FREISTON CHURCH.

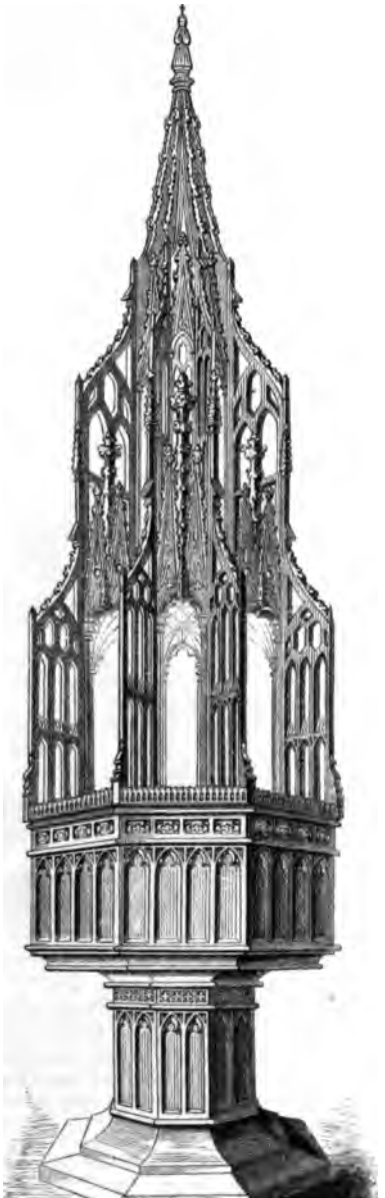
"'This church at one time exhibited some beautiful specimens of Norman architecture, as appears by the fragments which still exist in various parts of the edifice, although in a very mutilated condition.

"'The tower is divided by string-courses into three divisions: the first, in the west front, is occupied by the usual entrance-door, with sculptured heads to the label. Above this is a beautiful five-light window, divided by a transom into two stages, with Perpendicular cinquefoiled tracery; corbel-heads support the springing of the label, at the apex of which is a niche with projecting canopy, containing a figure of St. James, to whose honour and memory this church was dedicated. The belfry windows are the same in each front, of three lights cinquefoiled. Above them is an embattled parapet, which at one time was ornamented with angular and central pinnacles, which appear to have been sawn off, though for what reason it is not easy to conjecture. The aisles are pierced with windows of three lights, with Perpendicular cinquefoiled tracery. Eight windows of three lights each, with Perpendicular cinquefoiled tracery, ornament each wall of the nave; above these, on the south side, and also partly on the north, is a cornice formed of the Norman nebulæ moulding, and above this is a Perpendicular embattled parapet.

"'Excepting a small buttress on the north wall of the clerestory, no exterior distinction marks the division of nave and chancel. In the east wall of the church are some arches with Norman mouldings, which are conjectured to have formed part of the priory that formerly existed here.'

"When this wall became the eastern end of the chancel, a large east window was formed in it: this window appears to have been twice reduced in size, and finally bricked up.

"The first object which strikes the attention upon entering the church is the well preserved cover to the font, which is admirable both for the beauty of its design and the excellency of the workmanship. The font is octagonal, and raised three steps above the pavement. On its upper edge are the remains of the fastenings by which it was formerly locked down to prevent sorcery[c]."—(pp. 516, 517.)



THE FONT, FREISTON CHURCH

[c] The constitution of Edward (1236) enjoins "fontes baptismales sub serra clausi teneantur propter sortilegia."

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

CHAPTER VII.

MORE OF DR. JOHNSON, AND MORE OF THE DEBATES.

At the time when Dr. Johnson was reporting the debates in Parliament for the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, it had arrived at a high degree of prosperity. Before, in the year 1739, its circulation amounted to 10,000[a]; and during the ensuing years its number rose to 15,000[b]. Nor was the loss of Johnson's pen, in the year 1744, felt as a check in its career of success; which, though it had been materially promoted by the debates, proved to be not entirely dependent on that feature: for, when the outbreak occurred of the rebellion of 1745, and we were induced to deprive our readers for a season of "their usual Delight, the *Debates* in the *Senate of* LILLIPUT," we still were unable to anticipate in full the public demand for our work. In our preface written at the close of that memorable year, we had to announce that the Magazine for October was reprinting, and "to conclude with declaring a truth that may seem a paradox,—*we have sold more of our books than we desire* for many months past, and are heartily sorry for the occasion of it—the present troubles." And again, the preface of 1746 records an increase of 3,000 since the preface of 1745.

I have been much amused by the surmises thrown out by Mr. Wilson Croker, that my good friend Sam Johnson was in some mysterious way involved in the troubles of 1745. Boswell had remarked that—

> "It is somewhat curious that his literary career appears to have been almost totally suspended in the years 1745 and 1746, those years which were marked by a civil war in Great Britain, when a rash attempt was made to restore the house of Stuart to the throne. That he had a tenderness for that unfortunate house, is well-known; and some may *fancifully imagine*, that a sympathetic anxiety impeded the exertion of his intellectual powers."

Upon this "fanciful imagination," Mr. Croker has improved by suggesting that Johnson "may have been diverted from his ordinary pursuits, not by sympathetic anxiety, but by some more personal share in the proceedings of the Jacobite party;" adding that Johnson at this time may have been in some political difficulties, which might occasion his absence or concealment, for which some presumptive grounds of suspicion are advanced.

Mr. Croker takes in aid of his argument the views of the editor of the *Garrick Correspondence*, who had stated, that "Between the years 1743 and 1746 Johnson literally wrote nothing."

Let me first recapitulate the writings of Johnson during this period that are mentioned by Boswell, and then I will endeavour to account for the supposed hiatus in the learned Doctor's labours. It was in August 1743 that Johnson undertook the *Life of Savage;* he sold the copyright to Mr. Cave for fifteen guineas on the 15th of December, and in Feb. 1744 it was published. In the same year, says Boswell, he wrote the *Preface to*

[a] A passage in the Private Journal of Dr. John Byrom (now being printed for the Chetham Society) mentions that at the beginning of 1739 the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE printed 10,000, and the *London* 7,000. This confirms Johnson's statement in his *Life of Cave*, that the latter obtained "a considerable but not an equal popularity." Dr. Byrom was told this on dining with Dr. Hartley, who also said that "the Gentleman's Magazine"—i. e. either Cave or Guthrie—was then desirous to learn Byrom's system of short-hand.

[b] Hawkins's *Life of Johnson*, p. 123.

the Harleian Miscellany. He furnished some of the articles to Dr. James's *Medicinal Dictionary*, which was published in shilling numbers weekly, and at last formed three volumes folio[c]. In 1745 he wrote his *Observations on the Tragedy of Macbeth*, and on Sir Thomas Hanmer's edition of Shakspeare, to which he affixed proposals for a new edition of that poet. On that work Mr. Boswell conjectures that Johnson was occupied entirely for the rest of this year, and during part of 1746, though he was eventually deterred from the immediate prosecution of his design by the edition of Shakspeare undertaken by Warburton. After that, Boswell supposes him to have been engaged in sketching the outlines of his great philological work, the *Plan* of which was issued in 1747.

Mr. Boswell further says, that "It does not appear that he wrote anything in 1744 for the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, but the Preface:" whereupon Mr. Croker appends this note:—

"In this and the two next years, Mr. Boswell has not assigned to Johnson any contributions to the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE; yet there seems little doubt that from his connection with that work he derived, for some years, the chief and almost the only means of subsistence for himself and his wife; perhaps he may have acted as general editor, with an annual allowance."

Now, the truth is, that for the three years preceding those in question Johnson had given us much assistance, and somewhat in the capacity of a "general editor;" but this ceased before the rebellion of 1745, about the end of 1743. And the cause of our losing his more constant services was this. The employment that he could find in the Magazine was, after all, only occasional and precarious, affording no fixed "annual allowance," but dependent upon the space that remained unprovided for, or the manuscripts that required revision or abridgment: and altogether, the work we gave him could occupy but a portion of his time. Mr. Thomas Osborne the bookseller had offered him constant employment, upon a regular salary: and this, under his actual pecuniary circumstances, he very naturally preferred. He therefore gave us to understand that we must for the present do without him, and that even the compilation of the debates, which he had managed with such dexterity, must be transferred to other hands.

Osborne principally required him to assist in displaying to the world, to the best advantage, the vast collection of books that had belonged to the late Earl of Oxford, and which the bibliopolist had purchased for the sum of £13,000. He had already secured for this purpose the important aid of Mr. Oldys, who had been the Earl's librarian. He had also induced the learned Mr. Maittaire to draw out the scheme of arrangement for a *catalogue raisonnée*, and to write a Latin dedication to Lord Carteret: but no greater share of the labour could be expected from that veteran scholar, and the kind of person that Osborne required was one of sufficient learning to surmount difficulties and avoid errors, and sufficient poverty to undertake very hard drudgery. Such a man at this period was Samuel Johnson. To catalogue a library, it is necessary to be on the spot where the library itself is kept, and consequently a daily attendance was required upon the task. I remember that the first portion of the books, that offered for sale in 1743, was opened to public view at the late Earl's mansion in Cavendish-square. There, or at Tom Osborne's shop in Gray's Inn, was much of Johnson's time spent at this period: and he then lived very near the latter spot, at lodgings in Holborn.

[c] The publishers of this Dictionary were Osborne, to whose service Johnson's time was principally devoted (as will be presently noticed in the text), and Roberts, who published Johnson's *Life of Savage*, and his *Life of Barretier*, both in 1744.

Johnson's biographers have failed to appreciate how laborious a task he thus undertook, and how much time it must necessarily have occupied, and they have thus created their own difficulty. Boswell states only that Johnson drew up, in 1742, the proposals for printing *Bibliotheca Harleiana*[d], and that he wrote "the Latin accounts of books" in the catalogue.

There is much contradiction in the accounts of the *Bibliotheca Harleiana* as to the respective shares of Johnson and Oldys; some attributing the first part (vols. I. and II.) to Johnson, and the second (vols. III. and IV.) to Oldys, and others *vice versa:* but I think it may be concluded that Johnson took his part as well in the mere cataloguing, as in the bibliographical and biographical observations with which the catalogue was interspersed, and which required some perusal of the books themselves, as well as preparative scholarship. And the catalogue was no sooner finished —as it was before Feb. 1743-4—than Osborne undertook the more important and voluminous work, *The Harleian Miscellany*, being a series of reprints of the most rare and remarkable pamphlets preserved in the Harleian library. This work, which was issued in weekly shilling parts, and extended to eight quarto volumes, all printed during the years 1744-46, must have kept its editors fully employed, and as one of those editors we must regard Johnson. It included a catalogue of 539 pamphlets, describing the contents of each, and this alone occupied 164 quarto pages. Johnson is admitted to have written the proposals for this collection (which were appended to the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for 1743), and also its preface; but I have no doubt also, that many of the introductory remarks to the pamphlets reprinted, and the historical notes, which abound in its earlier portions, but gradually disappear, were also his work; and such work, together with the correction of the press, and the like for the three folio volumes of James's *Medicinal Dictionary*, with perhaps others of Osborne's publications, will pretty fully account for his time during those years of presumed inaction, up to that fatal day—its date unknown—when he felled his taskmaster to the ground with a goodly folio,—not in the shop in Gray's Inn, as the common story ran, but, as he told Boswell, on Osborne coming to find fault with him in his own lodging.

I shall be pardoned this digression from my own history, in regard to a man in whom the whole world feels an interest, particularly as it was requisite to explain that for a time he was not with us, although rather from necessity than any cessation of good-will.

Johnson afterwards manifested continual proofs of his abiding regard for Sylvanus Urban. In 1747 he gave me a handful of his occasional poems (which I shall have occasion to notice further hereafter). In 1748 his life of Roscommon appeared first in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE. In 1749 both his *Vanity of Human Wishes* and his tragedy of *Irene* proceeded from Mr. Cave's press at St. John's Gate; and there also was printed

[d] It was inserted in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for December, 1742, preceded by, 1. the *Life of Dr. Sydenham*, which Johnson had written to be "prefixed to the new translation of his Works, by John Swan, M.D., of Newcastle, in Staffordshire," (a book printed by Cave); and 2. an extract from the *Medicinal Dictionary* written by R. James, M.D., being a new cure for the gout. This was evidently also of Johnson's provision, and shews his sympathy at least with those

> "Unhappy! whom to beds of pain
> Arthritic tyranny consigns,—

as he wrote in his Ode shortly after printed,—though Boswell thought that he never actually felt the gout until a later period of his life.

The Rambler, the first number of which appeared on the 20th of March, 1749-50, and the last on the 17th of March, 1751-2.

Mr. Boswell has stated that Johnson wrote the preface to our volume of 1744. He may have had some hand in the introductory passage:—

"Having now suspended controversy, and left our antagonists [those of the *London Magazine*] to struggle for a time, without interruption, under the weight of an undertaking to which they are by no means equal, we shall confine ourselves to the acknowledgment of our obligations to the publick, and to our ingenious correspondents, whose contributions have increased so much that we find it necessary to open new receptacles in two more periodical pamphlets."

But, after this peroration, in the rest of the preface, which altogether occupied a single page, there followed nothing more than a plain statement, from Mr. Cave himself, of his intention to relieve the excess of materials communicated for the Magazine by the concurrent publication of two auxiliary receptacles for the favours of our correspondents.

One had been already commenced, under the title of *Miscellaneous Correspondence;* of which the first number had been published in 1742, and the third in October 1744[d]. It was continued occasionally, until the ninth number, published in June 1748, completed the volume. The numbers were sold at sixpence each.

The second auxiliary work was intended "to oblige our Mathematical Correspondents." It was first announced in the Magazine for Sept. 1744, p. 506, and more fully in the preface to that year's volume[e]: being proposed as a revival of the *Miscellanea Curiosa*. This was a title already familiar to the scientific class of the community, from a popular book in 3 volumes 8vo., consisting of the most valuable discourses read before the Royal Society, first compiled in 1708, by Dr. Halley, in 3 volumes 8vo., again printed in 1720, and a third time in 1726, under the editorship of Dr. Derham. The same title had been originally derived from a German miscellany of a similar character which appeared during the previous century[f]. Mr. Cave's *Miscellanea Curiosa Mathematica* was commenced in 1744, and continued quarterly, or at somewhat longer intervals, until 1753. The third number of a second volume appeared in August that year; which I believe was the last, issued a few months before Mr. Cave's death. On account of the necessary engravings, and the limited demand that could be expected, the price of this miscellany was a shilling[g].

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[d] It was first proposed in 1740: see GENT. MAG. 250, 297.

[e] Mr. Nichols (Preface to the General Indexes, p. xl.) fell into the error that this plan for a distinct publication on the mathematics "proved abortive; for which Cave apologized in the next Preface." But the "new literary undertaking" which had really "proved abortive," as Cave acknowledges in the Preface of 1745, "thro' the great difficulty of associating great writers," was to have been a new weekly paper. One had then (Jan. 1746) recently appeared, "from an author whose scheme is not very different, and on which we apprehend no less reason to congratulate the public, especially as he professes to endeavour the eradication of *party*: we mean the *True Patriot*." This was a paper which had been set on foot by Henry Fielding, the novelist, after the model of Addison's *Freeholder;* and which is noticed in the memoir of Fielding in the *Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century*, vol. iii. p. 372. Specimens from it were given in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for January and April 1746, but it did not survive the month of June.

[f] *Miscellanea Curiosa; sive ephemeridum medico-physicarum Germanicarum academiæ naturæ curiosorum decuriæ primæ, ann. I.—VII.* Lips. et Franc. 1670—88, and other volumes extending in date to 1706.—(Catalogue of Bodleian Library.)

[g] Like everything else, it had its rival, in *The Mathematician*, published at the same price, of which No. III. was published by Wilcox in July 1748.

After Johnson's secession, the parliamentary debates were still continued in the Magazine under the Lilliputian disguise[h]. Mr. Cave, as heretofore, took much personal trouble to obtain original and correct information, and we have the following record of his efforts preserved in a note written by him to Mr. Birch, on the 3rd of July, 1744:—

"You will see what stupid, low, abominable stuff is put upon your noble and learned Friend's character; such as I should quite reject, and endeavour to do something better towards doing justice to the character. But, as I cannot expect to attain my desires in that respect, it would be a great satisfaction, as well as an honour to our Work, to have the favour of the genuine Speech. It is a method that several have been pleased to take, as I could shew,—but I think myself under a restraint. I shall say so far, that I have had some by a *third hand*, which I understood well enough to come from the *first*; others by penny-post; and others by the Speakers themselves, who have been pleased to visit St. John's Gate, and shew particular marks of their being pleased."

Mr. Birch's "noble and learned friend" was the Lord Chancellor (Hardwicke), with whose family Birch had constant intercourse. Several of his speeches are reported in our volume for 1744.

In 1745, as already mentioned, the parliamentary debates gave way, in a great degree, to the more interesting intelligence connected with the Rebellion[i]: only four debates were reported, and in 1746 only two. The last was not completed, when we were so unfortunate as to give unintentional offence in a quarter where it was our particular desire to stand well. A speech printed in the Magazine for December 1746 was that of the Chancellor's eldest son, the Hon. Philip Yorke, "*who*, (it was remarked,) *like the celebrated Addison, deliver'd his sentiments with modesty and diffidence, to the following effect.*"

Whether this well-meant observation gave particular offence, or our report was really very inaccurate[k], true it is that, instead of concluding the debate (as was intended) in the Supplement, we were constrained to insert the following apology:—

"As we have been assured that the speech published in our Magazine for *December* last for engaging vigorously in the war upon the continent, does not contain one word of what the hon. gentleman to whom it is ascribed really said in that debate, it is but common justice and civility to acknowledge our Mistake, and beg pardon of the gentleman for misrepresenting him."

In this emergency Cave naturally applied for advice to his friend Birch, through whom he had formerly communicated with the Yorkes. He was only informed in reply that he had given great offence, and was advised to tread no longer upon such dangerous ground. It formed no interruption,

[h] The speakers' names, as already mentioned, were but slightly concealed under an anagrammatic form, as *Agryl* for Argyle, *Walelop* for Walpole, &c. The *London Magazine*, after a time, ventured to remedy its more obscure, though more elegant, form of Roman names, by expressing itself thus,—"*Julius Florus*, in the character of *William Pitt*, Esq., then spoke as follows." The debates of 1744 in the *Parliamentary History* are taken from the *Gentleman's* and *London Magazines* in about equal proportions.

[i] I must not pass entirely without allusion the interesting fact, that the earliest known copy of *God save the King*, in its form of the National Anthem, is found in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for October 1745. In the contents-page of that number it is designated as "*God save our lord the king*—a new song, set for two voices;" and at p. 552 the music as well as the words are given "*As sung at both Playhouses*,"—whilst the rebels were occupying Edinburgh, and Marshal Wade was mustering his forces at Newcastle.

[k] It is remarkable that this was the very Mr. Yorke (afterwards second Earl of Hardwicke) to whose private journal of the parliament of 1743-5, the *Parliamentary History* (vol xiii.) is, in the absence of other authorities, so materially indebted.

however, to his intercourse with the ever-obliging Mr. Birch, to whom, in a note written on the 10th of Feb. 1747, Cave announced, "I have advertis'd according to the inclosed." It was an apology for the cessation of the debates, that was placed upon our blue cover:—

"*** If any article, which used to make a part of this Work, should be thought wanting, and not compensated by a greater variety of other useful matters, our readers, it is hoped, will excuse the omission, when, as it is well known, it shall be as duly considered, that one undesigned mistake, where (except in some few instances[l]) mistakes are unavoidable[m], may be attended with very disagreeable consequences."

This, however, was but the beginning of troubles, for we had presently to learn that the House of Peers was even more sensitive than the Commons.

After the Rebellion was over, the matters which chiefly interested the public mind were the daring and romantic adventures of its actors, and the severe penalties which were inflicted on that unhappy portion of them which had failed to make an escape to the continent. It was our aim to gratify the general curiosity on these subjects, and during the year 1746 we described the trials of the rebel lords, the speeches they made in their defence, and those at their execution. Last of all came Lord Lovat, the eccentricity of whose character and conduct awakened more than ordinary interest in all that concerned him. His trial before the House of Peers took place in March 1747; and the report occupied the first six pages of our Magazine for that month[n].

Those who are acquainted only with our modern vehicles of public news, will scarcely be able to conceive that this "short account" (for so we called it, and so for a seven days' trial it actually was,) was sufficient to excite the jealousy of the privileged publishers. Yet so it was. The House of Lords had authorised its own printers alone to print a report of the trial, and they were determined to defend their monopoly. They made their complaint to the House, and their Lordships were induced to take up the matter as a breach of privilege, and further to enter into the whole question of any public notice being taken of their proceedings or debates, referring the subject to a committee, of which Lord Raymond was chairman.

The complaint was laid against both the *London* and the *Gentleman's Magazines*, that is, both against Thomas Astley and Edward Cave: and both were summoned to attend at the bar of the House.

Astley was examined nearly three weeks before Cave, on the 8th of April. When shewn the book or pamphlet complained of, (the *London Magazine* for March,) he owned that he had published the same; but was not apprehensive it was a breach of privilege, "being compiled chiefly from newspapers."

He was then examined as to the DEBATES contained in those pamphlets, and how he came by them; when he said, "They were generally sent him by the penny post, or by messengers, pursuant to advertisements frequently inserted, inviting persons to furnish him with matters of that nature." Being more strictly questioned, he stated "That he was supplied with a great many speeches by one Mr. Clark, whom he supposed was an attorney, and died in May last; but whether they were fictitious or genuine, he knew not; and, for aught he knew, they might be made by (Clark) him-

[l] *Volenti non fit injuria.* [m] *Vox audita perit.*

[n] In a subsequent portion of the same number there are some additional particulars, together with a folding plate representing the scaffolding or temporary court formed for the trial in Westminster Hall, and a plan of the same.

self." Being asked what gratuity he made him, he said, "He had given him ten guineas at a time, and had received no speech since Clark's death, but by the post." This defunct attorney, bearing so common a name as Clark, looks very like a visionary being, and makes one suspect that Mr. Astley was mystifying the House, more particularly as he next added the unnecessary falsehood that "*He was the first who printed Magazines.*" He further acknowledged, "That of late the Debates have been inserted under the notion of an imaginary club;" and he was then ordered to be detained in custody.

I cannot boast that Mr. Cave himself made a much better figure when examined on the 30th of April. Being asked how he came to publish an account of Lord Lovat's trial, and from whom he had the account so published, he said, "It was done inadvertently; he was very sorry for having offended; that he published the said account of the trial from a printed paper which was left at his house, directed to him, but he did not know from whom it came." Cave was then asked how long he had been the publisher of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE: he said that "it was about sixteen years since it was first published; that he was concerned in it at first with his nephew; and, since the death of his nephew, he had done it entirely himself." This nephew, as I have already remarked, had existed only in imagination, and he was still as much alive as ever, as the name of "E. Cave, jun." was continued on the title-page throughout 1747, and down to 1752.

Notice being taken to him, "That the said books have contained Debates in Parliament," he said, "He had left off the Debates; that he had not published any Debates relating to this House above these twelve months; that there was a speech or two relating to the other House[o], put in about the latter end of last year." Being asked how he came to take upon himself to publish Debates in Parliament, he said, "He was extremely sorry for it; that it was a very great presumption; but he was led into it by custom, and the practice of other people: that there was a monthly book, published before the magazines, called *The Political State*, which contained Debates in Parliament; and that he never heard till lately that any persons were punished for printing those books." Being asked how he came by the speeches which he printed in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, he said, "He got into the House and heard them, and made use of a black lead pencil, and only took notes of some remarkable passages; and, from his memory, he put them together himself."

Notice being taken to him that some of the speeches were very long, consisting of several pages, he said, "He wrote them himself from notes which he took, assisted by his memory." Being asked whether he printed no speeches but such as were so put together by himself from his own notes, he said, "Sometimes he has had speeches sent him by very eminent persons; that he has had speeches sent him by the members themselves; and has had assistance from some members who have taken notes of other members' speeches." Being asked if he ever had any person whom he kept in pay, to make speeches for him, he said, "*He never had.*" Thus Johnson with all his eloquence was for the present disowned, but at the same time shielded from an inquiry that would have been very disagreeable to him.

When Cave's examination was over, Astley was again brought in, but

[o] The unfortunate speech of Mr. Yorke, and one of Major Selwyn.

no additional information to what he had before stated, could be drawn from him. Being asked whether the speeches furnished him by Mr. Clark, were made by the said Clark, he said, "He believed that some of them might have been, but Clark had told him he has had helps from his friends." And when asked whether the said Clark used to attend the House, he said that "he believed Clark sometimes got into the House, behind the throne." Astley, being afflicted with the gout, was then at once discharged on paying his fees; and Cave, having been brought to the bar the next day, obtained his release on the same condition.

I may here introduce the very sensible remarks of the historian Coxe upon these proceedings:—

"This exertion of privilege occasioned a chasm in our domestic history, which is but imperfectly filled by detached and scanty reports of proceedings in the House of Lords, by the notes of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, recently published in Hansard's *Parliamentary History*, and by the brief though spirited accounts contained in the *Posthumous Memoirs* of Lord Orford. It does not appear that the Commons adopted a similar course to prevent the publication of their Debates[p]; but a traditionary rumour seems to imply that, when such a proposal was made, Mr. Pelham, with his usual good sense and good-humour observed, 'Let them alone: they make better speeches for us than we can make for ourselves.' The accounts of the Debates in the Commons were therefore continued with little interruption, in the respective journals, though under fictitious names, and enable us to record the arguments of opposition, as well as those with which the minister and his friends supported, or elucidated, the measures of administration."—*Memoirs of the Pelham Administration*, vol. i. p. 354.

In our preface for 1747 we made the best apology we could for our forced departure from the field of politics[q]; but were able to boast that we had "happily substituted other subjects," chiefly of a scientific complexion, "not indeed equally adapted to excite the passions, but more useful and permanent; so that, instead of a diminished, we have experienced an increasing sale."

In March 1748 we ventured to insert the speech of Sir William Stanhope, on the first reading of a bill for appointing the assizes at Buckingham, which contained a very violent attack on the Grenvilles, together with the reply made to it; and in the following May, Mr. Potter's speech upon the Seaford petition, in answer to Mr. Pitt. In these speeches, the names, and many of the expressions, were timidly expressed by initials and dashes.

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[p] They had attempted to do so, but ineffectually, nine years before, as related in my fourth chapter, November Magazine, p. 538.

[q] In the *London Magazine* the publication of the debates was interrupted only for four months. In August 1747, so soon as the session was over, the reporter again ventured forth; and in an introductory letter (p. 353), he explains that his original plan in 1732 had been to give the substance only of the arguments advanced in his "Political Club;" but that he had been driven in 1739 to give "the particular speeches," with "the character assumed," i. e. the real name of each speaker, because his rival, the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, boasted of a preference founded on so doing. Afterwards, in 1743, by way of caution, he had given forth that the speeches he presented were only the *substance* of what was said in each debate, although the characters of actual members of parliament were still assumed. Notwithstanding, "The late publisher of this Magazine was taken into custody on the third day of April last, and kept a close prisoner till the thirtieth, when he was discharged, paying his fees, which, with other expenses, amounted to 96*l.* 13*s.* 2*d.*, after having been severely reprimanded for publishing what was supposed, without doors, to be speeches made in Parliament." The reporter now resumed his debates, but without giving any names of speakers at all, either real or fictitious. This was not satisfactory to his readers; so in March 1748 the Roman names were resumed, and so continued for many years after. I may add, that the publisher who assumed the post of danger, in the place of Mr. Astley, was his successor at the Rose in Paternoster-row, Mr. R. Baldwin, junior.

In Nov. 1749 we gave a short report of the debate in the House of Commons on the address at the opening of the session, as supposed to be communicated by *A Member of* P. *to his Country Friend:* but throughout the year 1750 we let the debates alone, although they were still given in the *London Magazine*, as those of a Political Club.

In July, 1751, after the prorogation of parliament, we published the speech of Mr. Beckford on the Regency bill: taking the opportunity to stigmatise one of the speeches[q] of the same debate, recently published in the *London Magazine*, as "a loose, spurious, and very false account."

After the prorogation of 1752, we printed in various numbers several speeches of the patriotic members, William Thornton, esq. and William Beckford, esq.; the first being introduced by the following remonstrance against any exceptions that might be taken to our so doing:—

To the Author of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

"Sir,—The following heads of speeches in the H—— of C—— were given me by a gentleman, who is of opinion, that Members of Parliament are accountable to their constituents for what they say, as well as what they do, in their legislative capacity; that no honest man, who is intrusted with the liberties and purses of the people, will be ever unwilling to have his whole conduct laid before those who so intrusted him, without disguise; that, if every gentleman acted upon this just, this honourable, this constitutional principle, the electors themselves only would be to blame, if they re-elected a person guilty of a breach of so important a trust.—But let the arguments speak for themselves. Thus much only may be necessary to premise, that, as the state of public affairs was, in a great measure, the same both last year and this, I send you a speech, in the Committee of Supply, upon the number of standing forces for the year 1751, and also another, in the last Session of Parliament, for the year 1752. You may be assured they are really genuine, and not such an imposition upon the speakers and the publick as some that have appeared in other monthly collections.

Yours, &c. A. B."

In 1753 we gave other speeches of Mr. Thornton, but we did not again attempt to rival the *London Magazine* in its parliamentary reports: and for many years after they appeared in that Magazine only[r]. Except in occasional speeches, they were not resumed in our pages until the year 1770; and then again with feigned names for the speakers, and as the "Debates in a Newly-established Society." As I have now said so much upon this subject, I will only add that it was not until 1772 that we openly entitled them "the Debates in Parliament," and not until 1783 that the practice was entirely dropped of printing the names of the speakers with blanks and dashes. The last ineffectual attempt to suppress their publication had been made by the House of Commons in 1771, when William Woodfall, of the *Morning Chronicle*, and five of his brother journalists, were marked out for castigation: but this attempt was triumphantly defeated by the courage of the city magistrates, two of whom, the lord mayor (Brass Crossby) and alderman Oliver, released the printers, and went themselves to the Tower in the cause. This conduct, supported by popular opinion, finally settled this long-disputed question.

[q] It was that of *L. Oppius Salinator*, or Mr. Speaker Onslow. The *London Magazine* still retained its Roman names, but in every case now gave the real initials at the foot of the page, as in this instance, A—— O——.

[r] In 1757 they were exchanged for a narrative history of the proceedings. At that period the *London Magazine* was altogether very *political* in its character and contents.

COLERIDGE'S LECTURES[a].

In our Magazine for November last we made a few remarks on the Introductory Preface to this volume, and expressed an intention of returning to it, in order to comment on the Lectures, on some future occasion. Keeping in remembrance the coarse, uncandid imputations which the recovery of Mr. Collier's notes exposed him to, it is only an act of justice to that gentleman to record, at the outset, our complete conviction of the genuineness of the literary treasure he has given to the world. Every page and paragraph of the Lectures are distinctly marked with the characteristical peculiarities of Mr. Coleridge's modes of thought and composition. His sudden and apparently irrelevant digressions, his exquisite critical sense, the singular felicity of his similes, and his perfect mastery of harmonious and exact language, are just as plainly evident in these discourses as in his "Treatise on Method," or any other of his best writings. A forgery so complete in all its parts would presuppose the existence of another mind as strangely constituted and as richly stored as that of Coleridge, and this would be less easy to give credit to than Mr. Collier's account of the discovery of his mislaid manuscripts.

It must be confessed, too, that the difference between the dissertations promised in the prospectus and those actually delivered in the Lectures is, of itself, a circumstance of very considerable weight in determining the question of the genuineness of the work. Except Montaigne, of whom it has been often and truly observed, that the titles scarcely afford the slightest clue to the contents of his several Essays—hardly any other great writer has indulged in a discursiveness so free as that of Coleridge. The cause of this peculiarity appears to have consisted, in his case, in an unusual refinement of association between the various parts of his vast accumulation of knowledge; and hence it happens that the matter into which he digresses is almost always interesting and instructive in an eminent degree. In the case of these lectures, the reader has undoubtedly little reason to regret the lecturer's departure from the route laid down in his prospectus. We have not much of the "critical principles" which were announced as an important portion of the course; still less of the promised application of those principles to the poetry of Milton; scarcely anything of the application of them to the writings of the lecturer's own poetical contemporaries; and, though some portion of these deficiencies may be possibly attributed to the absence of several of the Lectures, it is clear from what remains that, after the initiatory matter had been adequately dealt with, Shakespeare alone—the *myriad-minded*, as he elsewhere calls him—became at once, and continued to the end, the lecturer's all-sufficient theme. And no theme, of all the multitude on which he held discourse, was ever more genial to the intellect and heart of Coleridge. It called forth often the grandest, always the sweetest, measures of his musical speech. It absorbed and animated, for the time, all the diverse powers of his own extraordinary mind, and these in their coalescence gave birth to criticism unsurpassed, if not indeed unequalled, in its depth, and strength, and beauty, by any that our language has to boast of. Examples of this kind of criticism will be found in abundance in the volume now before us. Passing over some sore and spiteful comments on the character

[a] "Seven Lectures on Shakespeare and Milton. By the late S. T. Coleridge. A List of all the Emendations in Mr. Collier's Folio, 1632; and an Introductory Preface. By J. Payne Collier, Esq." (London: Chapman & Hall.)

and influence of the periodical reviews, and a not very satisfactory endeavour to solve the problem of the specific nature of poetry, which make up the larger portion of what Mr. Collier has preserved of the first five lectures, we come, at the beginning of the sixth lecture, to that which may fairly be regarded as the true subject of the course. In a few brief but able sentences, the lecturer gives his own notion of the distinctive circumstances of that Elizabethan age which Englishmen must still look back to as the most glorious in their country's annals, in spite of Mr. Coleridge's lamentation that "the galaxy of great men" from whom its lustre is derived "should have degraded their mighty powers to such base designs and purposes, dissolving the rich pearls of their great faculties in a worthless acid, to be drunken by a harlot." It was, according to Mr. Coleridge, an age "of great abilities applied to individual and prudential purposes;" and he sees in the grand results which Shakespeare produced amidst an environment so unfavourable, a new testimony to the purity and holiness of true genius. This appraisement of the age introduces to us the poet who so much adorned it. The naturalness of his characters, the comparative appropriateness for poetical purposes of the language that he wrote in, and the conceits that he has been so loudly blamed for, are dwelt on in succession; and then the question of his wit is dealt with in the following acute and discriminative observations:—

"That Shakespeare has wit is indisputable, but it is not the same kind of wit as in other writers; his wit is blended with the other qualities of his works, and is, by its nature, capable of being so blended. It appears in all parts of his productions—in his tragedies, comedies, and histories: it is not like the wit of Voltaire, and of many modern writers, to whom the epithet witty has been properly applied, whose wit consists in a mere combination of words; but in at least nine times out of ten in Shakespeare, the wit is produced not by a combination of words, but by a combination of images.

"It is not always easy to distinguish between wit and fancy. When the whole pleasure received is derived from surprise at an unexpected turn of expression, then I call it wit; but when the pleasure is produced not only by surprise, but also by an image which remains with us and gratifies for its own sake, then I call it fancy. I know of no mode so satisfactory of distinguishing between wit and fancy. I appeal to the recollection of those who hear me, whether the greater part of what passes for wit in Shakespeare, is not most exquisite humour, heightened by a figure, and attributed to a particular character. Take the instance of the flea on Bardolph's nose, which Falstaff compares to a soul suffering in purgatory. The images themselves, in cases like this, afford a great part of the pleasure."

In pursuance of the same topic, we have the following remarks, rich in that truly illustrative imagery which is one of the conspicuous charms of Mr. Coleridge's writings:—

"The wit of Shakespeare is, as it were, like the flourishing of a man's stick when he is walking, in the full flow of animal spirits; it is a sort of exuberance of hilarity which disburdens, and it resembles a conductor, to distribute a portion of our gladness to the surrounding air. While, however, it disburdens, it leaves behind what is weightiest and most important, and what most contributes to some direct aim and purpose."

An animated argument, defending the great dramatist, and to some extent defending him successfully, from the imputation of wilful grossness and indecency, concludes the lecturer's review of those characteristics which the poet manifests, in greater or in less degree, in all those multifarious phases of his own nature which are represented in his plays. The plays themselves come next under consideration. Those which are at all expatiated on are "Romeo and Juliet," "The Tempest," "Richard the Second," and "Hamlet;" and of the sweet and subtle criticisms which

these plays call forth, the longest and the choicest is allotted to the first. Nothing, indeed, in the whole compass of Mr. Coleridge's writings—not even his masterly examination of Wordsworth's poetry, in the *Biographia Literaria*—bears nobler testimony to his powers as a critic than this beautiful dissertation. All the finest qualities of his own accomplished mind—his subtilty of thought, his extensive and profound knowledge, his grand imagination, and his gracefulness of speech—are found happily co-operating in it, and contributing to the excellence of the general effect. And these qualities are exercised, not in rectifying insignificant errors in the text, but in unfolding and presenting great poetic beauties to our view; in vindicating the high propriety and insight of the poet's representations of character, in all the wide range between the garrulous old nurse and the impassioned heroine and hero of his play; in setting forth the undivided interest and harmony of the piece; and in descanting, in a tone in which philosophy and grace are blended, on many of the important subjects which the scenes and personages of the sweet sad tale suggest. The portion of the Lectures which is devoted to this tragedy has indeed something of a charm in it, which enables us to form a vivider conception of the wisdom and the music of those wondrous monologues in which the "old man eloquent" is said to have so far surpassed the most admirable of his written works.

"Romeo and Juliet" is, as is well known, one of Shakespeare's earliest plays; and, amidst all its luxuriance of poetry and passion, it bears unmistakable indications of that circumstance. Every one who reads it feels that Schlegel's well-remembered saying, "Whatever is most intoxicating in the odour of a southern spring, languishing in the song of the nightingale, or voluptuous in the first opening of the rose, is breathed into this poem," is, although enthusiastic, not excessive or unmerited praise. But every reader will be also struck with some features of inferiority in this play when it is compared with the best of Shakespeare's other dramatic productions. Mr. Coleridge has some judicious observations on the grounds of this partial inferiority. He tells us that there are "in 'Romeo and Juliet' passages where the poet's whole excellence is evinced, so that nothing superior to them can be met with in the productions of his after years." And then he adds,—

"The main distinction between this play and others is, as I have said, that the parts are less happily combined, or, to borrow a phrase from the painter, the whole work is less in keeping. Grand portions are produced,—we have limbs of giant growth; but the production, as a whole, in which each part gives delight for itself, and the whole (consisting of these delightful parts) communicates the highest intellectual pleasure and satisfaction, is the result of the application of judgment and taste. These are not to be attained but by painful study, and to the sacrifice of the stronger pleasures derived from the dazzling light which a man of genius throws over every circumstance, and where we are chiefly struck by vivid and distinct images. Taste is an attainment after a poet has been disciplined by experience, and has added to genius that talent by which he knows what part of his genius he can make acceptable and intelligible to the portion of mankind for which he writes.

"In my mind, it would be a hopeless symptom, as regards genius, if I found a young man with anything like perfect taste. In the earlier works of Shakespeare we have a profusion of double epithets, and sometimes even the coarsest terms are employed, if they convey a more vivid image; but by degrees the associations are connected with the image they are designed to impress, and the poet descends from the ideal into the real world so far as to conjoin both—to give a sphere of active operations to the ideal, and to elevate and refine the real."

Happily describing and defining by a few masterly touches some of the

chief characters of the tragedy, such as Tybalt, Capulet, Mercutio, and, above all, the loquacious Nurse, Mr. Coleridge comes to the gentle lovers whose distresses we have all wept over in the spring-time of our own lives. To them, and to the passion which united them, a very considerable portion of the seventh and the whole of the eighth Lecture are, in fact, devoted. Beginning by the declaration of his belief that Shakespeare has pourtrayed female characters and described the passion of love "with greater perfection than any other writer of the known world, perhaps with the single exception of Milton in the delineation of Eve,"—the lecturer oddly enough goes on to illustrate the characters of Romeo and Juliet by what must be regarded as a very beautiful disquisition on the philosophy of love. We regret that our limits will not allow of this disquisition being given to our readers unabridged. The fragments that our space admits of will leave the singular coherence and completeness of the passage altogether unexposed. Mr. Coleridge resolves the passion into a sense of imperfectness, and a desire to be united to some being felt necessary to completeness,—a view of the philosophy of love in some degree resembling Shelley's

> "Nothing in the world is single;
> All things, by a law divine,
> In one another's being mingle."

And in support of his definition, he tells us :—

> "It is inevitable to every noble mind, whether man or woman, to feel itself, of itself, imperfect and insufficient, not as an animal only, but as a moral being. How wonderfully, then, has Providence contrived for us, by making that which is necessary to us a step in our exaltation to a higher and nobler state! The Creator has ordained that one should possess qualities which the other has not, and the union of both is the most complete ideal of human character. In everything, the blending of the similar with the dissimilar is the secret of all pure delight. Who shall dare to stand alone, and vaunt himself, in himself, sufficient? In poetry, it is the blending of passion with order that constitutes perfection: this is still more the case in morals, and more than all in the exclusive attachment of the sexes."

This, we believe, is, according to the philosophy most in vogue, a true and ultimate explanation of love. But we confess to a more unqualified confidence in the lecturer's descriptions of the moral influences of the passion, wherever it is at the same time genuine and strong. In these states, it has undoubtedly an elevating, a refining, and a purifying power over the moral nature of the individual who entertains it,—an influence as of an angelic guest, in whose presence crime and coarseness are abashed, and all unsanctioned thoughts, and feelings, and imaginations put to flight. It leads us, as Mr. Coleridge well says, "not to sink the mind in the body, but to draw up the body to the mind, the immortal part of our nature." And it does this by a tendency so invariable, that the very absence of the purity and elevation of sentiment might justify a disbelief in the genuineness of any passion which assumed to itself the name of love. For, as Mr. Coleridge goes on to tell us, in a paragraph alike imbued with poetry and truth,—

> "Love is not, like hunger, a mere selfish appetite: it is an associative quality. The hungry savage is nothing but an animal, thinking only of the satisfaction of his stomach: what is the first effect of love, but to associate the feeling with every object in nature? The trees whisper; the roses exhale their perfumes; the nightingales sing; nay, the very skies smile in unison with the feeling of true and pure love. It gives to every object in nature a power of the heart, without which it would indeed be spiritless."

In the course of the disquisition we are now referring to, Mr. Coleridge

touches on the relationship between poetry and religion, and speaks out his conviction that *an undevout poet is mad, or rather, is an impossibility.* But this conclusion surely stands in need of some stronger support than he has condescended to supply. It is not enough to specify a few particulars in which their objects are the same, since this identity in some of the ends they aim at is quite compatible with contrariety in others as important and appropriate. Even the definition which he gives us of a poet—a definition, by-the-bye, which those who are familiar with his writings will remember to have met with and admired elsewhere, will not help much in establishing his proposition:—

"The poet," he says, "is one who carries the simplicity of childhood into the powers of manhood; who, with a soul unsubdued by habit, unshackled by custom, contemplates all things with the freshness and the wonder of a child; and, connecting with it the inquisitive power of riper years, adds, as far as he can find knowledge, admiration; and, where knowledge no longer permits admiration, gladly sinks back again into the childlike feeling of devout wonder."

And he afterwards adds this attribute:—

"What is old and worn out, not in itself, but from the dimness of the intellectual eye, produced by worldly passions and pursuits, he makes new; he pours upon it the dew that glistens, and blows round it the breeze that cooled us in our infancy."

Now, with the exception of the epithet "devout," which appears to be quite gratuitously ascribed to the poet's wonder, we should be glad to learn what there is amongst these distinctive qualities that can be held to involve devotion as an accompaniment. Mr. Coleridge's idea of *devotion* may include in it something different, or something less, than that of ordinary writers; but if he understood by that word the great generic feeling which subdues both heart and mind into a glad subjection to the will of God, which transfigures duty into high delight, and which, by the watchfulness, and zeal, and virtue it enforces, refines the mortal nature into an adumbration of the heavenly, then, whilst we look up in reverent admiration—as to undying lights in the firmament above us—to the glorious few whose poetry and piety have been alike sublime, we must in sadness own that the union of these mighty influences is not a common one, and that nothing that we meet with, either in these Lectures or in the record of the lives of men of genius, justifies the supposition of devoutness abiding of necessity in every poet's soul.

Next to the "Romeo and Juliet," the happiest exercise of the lecturer's critical skill is manifested in his observations on "The Tempest." In this play, the magnificent imagination of the great dramatist is exhibited in creations which could scarcely fail to charm the author of "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner," and "Christabel." The strength of this spell is shewn in the eloquence of the remarks which some of the scenes and characters in this "almost miraculous drama" are made the subject of. What, for instance, can be sweeter in conception, or more thoroughly imbued with the peculiar beauty of the lecturer's best manner, than this account of the dainty Ariel?—

"Is there anything in nature from which Shakespeare caught the idea of this delicate and delightful being, with such childlike simplicity, yet with such preternatural powers? He is neither born of heaven nor of earth, but, as it were, between both—like a May-blossom kept suspended in air by the fanning breeze, which prevents it from falling to the ground, and only finally, and by compulsion, touching earth. This reluctance of the sylph to be under the command even of Prospero, is kept up through the whole play, and in the exercise of his admirable judgment, Shakespeare has availed himself of it, in order to give Ariel an interest in the event, looking forward

to that moment when he was to gain his last and only reward—simple and eternal liberty."

An object which appears to have been never lost sight of in the Lectures is the defence of the poet from those charges which have been brought against him, without sufficient reason, by ignorant or inconsiderate critics; and a memorable instance of this kind is met with in the lines, in Prospero's address to his daughter on the approach of Ferdinand,—

> "The fringèd curtains of thine eye advance,
> And say what thou seest yond;"

lines which Pope and Arbuthnot have stigmatized as gross bombast. Entering with a deeper insight into the true significance of the passage under the circumstances in which it occurs, Mr. Coleridge has, we think, triumphantly supported its propriety. Supposing Miranda to be standing, with her eyes cast down, and veiled by their drooping lids, musing as in a dream over the strange and solemn story which he had a short time before related to her, Prospero, seeing Ferdinand, and wishing "to point him out to his daughter not only with great, but with scenic solemnity, he standing before her, and before the spectator, in the dignified character of a great magician," recalls her, as it were, to the realities of her present situation, in terms designedly uncommon and abstruse. In this sense, the lecturer's justification of the phrase appears to us complete. And he is certainly not less successful on a subsequent occasion, in vindicating Shakespeare from the objections which have been brought against him on the score of his conceits and puns. The passage in the twelfth Lecture, in which he explains the origin of the greater number of these imputed sins against good taste, is too full of thought and beauty of expression to be given in any but his own words. He says,—

"He that knows the state of the human mind in deep passion, must know that it approaches to that condition of madness which is not absolute frenzy or delirium, but which models all things to one reigning idea; still it strays from the main subject of complaint, and still it returns to it, by a sort of irresistible impulse. Abruptness of thought, under such circumstances, is true to nature, and no man was ever more sensible of it than Shakespeare. In a modern poem, a mad mother thus complains:—

> 'The breeze I see is in yon tree:
> It comes to cool my babe and me.'

This is an instance of the abruptness of thought so natural to the excitement and agony of grief; and if it be admired in images, can we say that it is unnatural in words, which are, as it were, a part of our life, of our very existence? In the Scriptures themselves these plays upon words are to be found, as well as in the best works of the ancients, and in the most delightful parts of Shakespeare; and because this additional grace, not well understood, has in some instances been converted into a deformity, because it has been forced into places where it is evidently improper and unnatural, are we therefore to include the whole application of it in the general condemnation? When it seems objectionable, when it excites a feeling contrary to the situation, when it perhaps disgusts, it is our business to enquire whether the conceit has been rightly or wrongly used, whether it is in a right or in a wrong place?

"In order to decide this point, it is obviously necessary to consider the state of mind, and the degree of passion, of the person using this play upon words. Resort to this grace may, in some cases, deserve censure, not because it is a play upon words, but because it is a play upon words in a wrong place, and at a wrong time. What is right in one state of mind is wrong in another, and much more depends upon that, than upon the conceit (so to call it) itself."

We should gladly have added to our paper some notice of Mr. Coleridge's admirable exposition of the character of Hamlet, and the design of the tragedy of which he is the hero; but our comments and quotations have

already passed over their allotted limit. We must be contented, in conclusion, to express our regret that a work so creditable to the gifted lecturer's reputation should have been, by unavoidable accident, so long a sealed book to the lovers of Shakespeare, the divinest poet, and of Coleridge, the profoundest critic, that our country ever has produced. Much that was new in them at the time the Lectures were delivered has, in the long interval, been by other writers incorporated in the common knowledge of our national poet's works; but much also—including many of the choicest expositions and most charming illustrations, together with the coherent argument, and the eloquent as well as exact expression—may still claim the charm of novelty as an enhancement of its worth. Fragment as it is, the volume does honour to the memory of Coleridge.

THE EARLY FLEMISH PAINTERS[a].

THE period at which a History of Flemish Painting could be written has, it may be said, only now arrived. Most of the early records have perished during civil wars and invasions; the few documents that have survived to the present time are, chronologically, very imperfect, and have only been partially examined. The researches of Michiels were impeded by official immobility and jealousy. The Belgian Government, in its desire to perform what might be considered a national duty, commissioned Mr. Michiels to write the History of Belgian Art, a task for which he was well qualified by taste and study; but the government failed to give him the authority to search the obscure records still remaining in Belgium, or to afford him the means of examining and classifying pictures scattered through the galleries of Europe. Hence his History, though it contains much hitherto unknown, is in many essential parts imperfect. It is deficient in precise information on points of fact, and in the classification of the schools. The French Government furnished M. De Laborde with the necessary authority for searching the records of the House of Burgundy:—

"His search was rewarded by the discovery of most interesting passages in the lives of the ducal painters, entries of money paid for the elaboration of certain pictures, lists and names of artists hitherto unknown, but who had figured in no mean way in the early years of which they were the ornament. The Belgian Government at the same time caused researches to be made which had been denied to Michiels, and private enterprise led to the discovery of more valuable information."

The result has been the production of a vast amount of curious details, elucidating the history of early Flemish art, not merely from the time of the Van Eycks, but from a much earlier period. The discovery of oil-painting attributed to John Van Eyck also imparts a strong interest to the subject, as may be seen in Sir Charles Eastlake's valuable "Materials for a History of Oil-Painting."

At the epoch of the *Renaissance*, the fine arts had fallen to so low a state throughout Europe that scarcely a trace of them remained. The early manner of the Pisans and Siennese, in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, found no followers in Flanders till the thirteenth; and when it did, the effort was feeble and ill-directed, displaying the crudeness and rigidity of

[a] "The Early Flemish Painters: Notices of their Lives and Works. By J. A. Crowe and G. B. Cavalcaselle." (London: John Murray. 8vo.)

the oldest models, without simplicity or breadth, and mingled with the old traditions the realistic tendencies of a more material art. The corporations of artists, patronised by the Counts of Flanders, included not only painters of pictures, but comprised all those who employed the brush and the pencil, —painters, illuminators, and glass-painters. Therefore, from the first, art in Flanders was more of a secular than a religious occupation. Impelled in a peculiar path, probably by the influence of the *masons*, who came from the borders of the Rhine, established themselves in Flanders, and soon asserted their superiority over the old monks, who till then had monopolised the dump and level,—they even brought painting under a sort of subjection to architecture, which renders the school to this day distinguishable. The latter portion of the thirteenth and the greater part of the fourteenth centuries were noticeable for the practice of decorating sculptured figures with colour. It was general in most of the cities of the Netherlands, where the pigments were mixed with oil, as many existing documents prove. But though oil-paint was extensively used for this purpose, it appears that in painting pictures on panel, the old process of *tempera* was either preferred or considered indispensable. The process of oil-painting was gradually made to serve other purposes, in the colouring of standards and pennons, on which were represented the arms and devices of those for whom they were prepared. The medium, it is said, was composed of "gum, glue, and wax, which if mixed together became thick and glutinous." Such a compound appears a very irrational one. No solvent is known that would act equally upon these different ingredients. In panel-painting, a coating of oil would have the effect of rendering the *tempera* colours more vigorous, and of protecting them against accidents; the step from this process to that of mixing the pigments with a drying-oil would be easy.

Two great schools of art arose during the fourteenth century to a condition of robust and healthy vigour. The one waxed strong and beautiful under the glowing sun and genial clime of Italy, the other under the colder and more clouded atmosphere of Belgium. The latter, by turns capriciously slighted and exalted, although inferior to the Italian in the great elements of art, design and feeling, claims attention from its early tendency towards a new mode of colouring. Influenced in this as much by clime as by other causes, it carried to perfection a system which soon extended itself to all the schools of Europe, embracing in its progress the early painters of Venice, and laying the foundation of the future greatness of those masters:—

"The records of early art in the Netherlands are exceedingly obscure; not only because innumerable pictures have perished, but because historians preferred to dwell on the stirring political struggles of their time, rather than on the relation of pictorial triumphs. Municipal freedom, successful commerce, and aristocratic splendour are the themes on which they lavished their attention. They had the leisure to describe the strife of jealous *communes*, the wars of foreign and native princes, the long intrigues and cruel stratagems, the vanities and ambition of contending parties. They chronicled with pride the wealth and love of show of duke and burgher, but they neglected art and its efforts,—leaving to posterity to seek its traces through the obscurity of ages. Whilst the lives of eminent painters thus remained untold, the works of these men were subjected to all the vicissitudes of civil and religious warfare, and the greater part of them were consequently lost. No school of art, in truth, has flourished so little known as that of Bruges. We know more of the painted wonders of Assyria and of Egypt than we do of the works of the Van Eycks. The massive productions of the East have withstood the attacks of time, whilst the perishable remains of Belgian art have been destroyed by foreign armies, by revolutionists, or religious fanatics."

The arts began to flourish in Belgium soon after the accession of the

House of France to the throne of Burgundy. All the elements of strength had existed previously, and nothing was required to develope them but peace, order, and cessation from intestine feuds, which the strong-handed policy of the dukes soon secured. Flanders and its cities rose to great commercial and manufacturing importance under Lewis de Maele and his immediate predecessors; but the Counts of Flanders had neither power nor *prestige* to keep the unruly spirit of their cities within due bounds. On the contrary, they provoked it by attempts to wrest from them their fairest privileges, and turned the energies of the people from the pursuit of peaceful gain to that of redressing wrongs. The history of the Flemish *communes* is that of free trade against exclusiveness. The trade was in the hands of the municipalities; they manufactured the raw material, and ruled the ports. The duties levied on foreign produce enriched their coffers, and not the exchequer of the princes. To wrest these ways and means from the *communes* was the ceaseless effort of the Counts of Flanders. They quarrelled with their people, and then sought foreign aid for their subjugation. Nothing at this time exceeded the wealth and power of the cities. The three great powers of the state—the court, the clergy, and the commune —were enlisted in support of art in Flanders during the rule of the House of France in Belgium, not alone in painting, but in the auxiliary arts.

The Dukes of Burgundy, on their accession to the title of Counts of Flanders and Artois, carried with them to Bruges the luxurious habits of the Parisian court. Their mantles were richly embroidered with gold and silver, the sideboards groaned with plate of exquisite forms, the ducal treasuries overflowed with countless figures cut in precious metals, and sparkling with the diamond and ruby, more valued for the beauty of their form than for the metal in which they were wrought. These treasures of chiselled art aptly served to bribe a lukewarm prince, or to conciliate enemies: when broken up and melted, they furnished pay to knights and archers. The obvious use to which these ornaments might be put suggested the necessity of a continual supply. Goldsmiths, therefore, became clever artists and wealthy men, whose attachment it was the policy of the dukes to gain by the gift of places, the duties of which, though not defined, were ever a pretext for gratuities and constant pay. Amongst the proudest of show and splendour was Philip, surnamed the Hardy. His greatest pleasure was in making presents of gold and silver images, pictures, diamonds, and pearls, to friends and relatives, and even to foes. To soothe England's anger against France, he sent the royal family, sets of costly tapestry; to the Duke of Lancaster, the "History of Clovis;" to the Duke of Gloucester, the "Story of the Virgin;" presents received with grateful sense of the honour conferred, but insufficient "to soften or to gain the English mind," or turn it towards a peace. When his pictures and his sculptures failed to make a friend in England, they were used to ransom prisoners of note. At this time the fine arts contributed much to display: in them the taste of princes was exhibited. But they were also made subservient to purposes of religion: the sacristies of churches were enriched with chiselled cups and shrines, and the chapels with pictures given by princes to adorn their walls. Thus we see that art grew from a sentiment of luxury, as much as from religion; and this explains why the Flemings lacked that elevated expression of it which can arise only from the deepest fervour and a strong religious feeling.

But the patronage of art was not confined to princes and nobles. During the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, Belgian cities had risen to great

commercial wealth. Their rich corporations vied with their rulers in the splendour of their art-treasures, and pursued and fostered those arts which afforded a medium for display with a vigour and a pertinacity even greater than was exhibited by their princely rivals. At this period, when cities were the only refuge from the inroads of the nobles or "free-companions," they fostered art, by concentrating freedom, wealth, and power into their own hands. Bruges occupied the pinnacle of commercial and political superiority, and hence succeeded in first creating a school of art within the Netherlands.

The fame of the Flemish school of painting rests chiefly upon the works of the brothers Van Eyck, and of Hans Memling:—

"The school of Bruges, and perhaps that of Limburg, in which the first Van Eyck was reared, were secondary ones, derived from those of the Rhine, in which all the Flemish artists and German painters were inspired. The Flemings first improved themselves there, and rescued their paintings from much that was ignoble and repulsive. And in their own country they formed a body of respectable attainments when the Van Eycks came to Flanders. This explains and clears up many doubtful points in the history of Flemish art.

"The family of Van Eyck had its origin in the duchy of Limburg, on the banks of the Meuse, where numerous cities, free and powerful, like those of Flanders, prospered and increased. It arose and progressed there, deriving vigour and experience from the earlier efforts of miniature-painters and illuminators. . . . It cannot be traced with certainty higher than Hubert, who first brought it to renown. He was born at Maaseyck in 1366. . . . The most conscientious search does not enable us to ascertain what were the occupations of Hubert Van Eyck during the long series of years which preceded his admission to the Guild of Painters at Ghent in 1412. We only know from Van Mander that he perfected the art-education of his brother, John Van Eyck, and that he painted more than one picture in the old method of *tempera*. . . . Considerable difference exists in the incidents of the lives of the two brothers. Whilst John led the life of courts and followed princes, Hubert's name is not remembered or recorded in the lists of varlets or of courtiers. His style of painting bears the stamp of a free and independent mind. It may not be ideal, but it has the nobleness and the vigour of a proud, unbending nature. Hubert was the painter of the *commune*, John the painter of the court. Hubert shews in his works far more virile talents than his brother, and was a master in the use of the medium which his brother is said to have discovered. Nor can it be concealed that, amongst the numerous artists whose pictures shew the study of the school, many preferred the rich and powerful talent of Hubert to the softer models of his brother."

The Netherlands is not the place to study Flemish painting. Flemish art is represented by architecture,—by its cathedrals and town-halls; its pictures have mostly disappeared, through the influences of foreign despotism, the fury of religious wars, or the fanaticism of intolerant sectarians. In Italy, palaces and churches tell the history of painting; no envious hands have destroyed or overthrown them. This result may be referred to several causes. Mural painting was little known or practised in the Netherlands, as it was in Italy; consequently, the fate of pictures was not involved in that of monuments. In Italy, to destroy them was to overthrow a church or a palace. At that time, the sole resource of the vandal was whitewash, which he used freely; but in Belgium, the panels of an altar-piece or a hall of justice were easily removed, and the canvases which Van der Weyden and Van der Goes painted in *tempera*, and suspended in churches and cloisters, were easily carried away. The consequence of this has been to lessen the number of great pieces in the monuments and houses of the Netherlands; and these vicissitudes have fallen on none of the early painters so fatally as on Hubert Van Eyck:—

"Hubert Van Eyck was sacrificed for centuries to the fame which John Van Eyck succeeded in engrossing by final improvements in the oil-mediums and varnishes. No

neglect was more unjust than this; for Hubert transcended in genius both John Van Eyck and every other painter of the Netherlands. His grand characteristic, as chief of the Flemish school, was severity and nobleness of expression. His great quality was colour; but he failed in idealism. . . . Few men of his time in Italy, none in the Netherlands, have proved themselves as perfect as he was in anatomy, and the perspective of the human frame. But he most excelled in colour: his works are vivid, powerful, and harmonious; and had Hubert's pupils been Italians instead of Flemings, had Venice, and not Bruges, become his resting-place, he would have been the founder of a school of colour. But the tendency to realism which marked his works became exaggerated in his pupils, who, seeking for perfection more in patient arts than by superior genius, fell at once into a lower rank, and never afterwards rose from it."

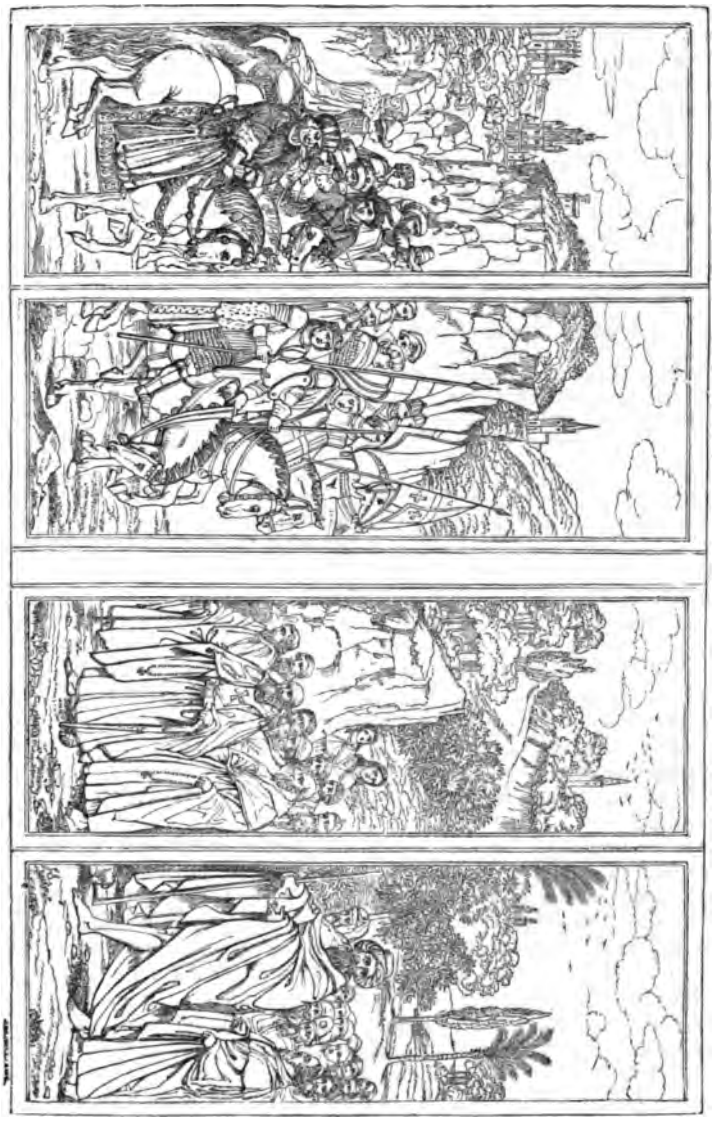
From various causes, Hubert Van Eyck has left behind him but one authentic picture—*the Mystic Lamb*,—painted for the chapel of St. Bavon, at Ghent, part of which is preserved at that city, and part at Berlin. In its finished and complete form, it deserved the great and lasting admiration which it excited. The subject, grand and well-conceived, taken from Revelations, was well-suited to the feelings of the people, and in harmony with the religious fervour of the age:—

"There sat enthroned the figure of God the Father, holding up His fingers to bless the world, with the papal tiara on his head, John the Baptist on his left, and the Virgin Mary on his right. At His feet stood the Lamb; and round the altar where he bled were all the angels,—all the saints and martyrs, peculiarly made holy by the Church of Rome. There were popes and bishops, and female saints, hermits and holy

THE MYSTIC LAMB.
Interior of the Altar-piece of Ghent, by Hubert and John Van Eyck.

pilgrims, crusaders and heroes of the early Christian legends, all advancing to adore the Lamb,—all converging to one central point, through varied landscapes, on foot with staves, clad in simple tunic or sable armour. Nor, whilst the symbols of eternal happiness were thus paraded before the people, did the painter hesitate to place before

them those of punishment; for on the socket of the altar-piece was seen a picture of the tortured down below, according to the old established custom, which made the monks of old Greek churches paint that subject upon the porticoes as emblematic of the hapless state which waits on those who kept without the pale of the mother



THE MYSTIC LAMB.
Wings of the Altar-piece at Ghent, by Hubert and John Van Eyck.

church. He represented also on the altar-piece the sybils who foretold the coming of our Saviour, the Annunciation and the Evangelists, Adam, Eve, Cain, and Abel, in prominent positions - impressing on the mind of the spectator the enormity of mortal sin, destined to be purified by the sacrifice of the Lamb."

The central panel, where the Lamb is bleeding on the altar, is attributed to John Van Eyck, who shewed himself almost equal to his brother Hubert, but with less knowledge of anatomy. A feebler outline in his figures, thinner limbs, harder and more angular draperies, are also remarkable. His colouring also lacked the true harmony for which Hubert is remarkable. His shadows wanted vigour and warmth, and he was not able at all times to conceal the traces of manipulation. But, notwithstanding all, the picture is a vivid and powerful one, to whose excellence it is scarcely possible to do justice, and it requires no ordinary powers of description to give a faint idea of its beauties.

Hubert left the Mystic Lamb unfinished. He had only completed its upper portion when he died, in 1426. He was buried, on the 18th of September, in a vault below the crypt of the chapel of Burluuts and Vydts. The following translation of his epitaph exhibits the pious spirit of the painter and his times:—

"Take warning from me, ye who walk over me: I was as you are, but am now buried dead beneath you. Thus it appears that neither art nor medicine availed me: art, honour, wisdom, power, affluence, are spared not when death arrives. I was called Hubert Van Eyck. I am now food for worms. Formerly known and highly honoured in painting; this all was shortly after turned to nothing. It was in the year of the Lord one thousand four hundred and twenty-six, on the 18th of September, that I rendered up my soul to God, in suffering. Pray God for me, ye who love art, that I may attain to His sight. Flee sin, turn to the best (objects), for you must follow me at last."

The arm with which he wielded so remarkably the pencil and the brush was severed from Hubert's body, and suspended in a casket above the portal of St. Bavon, where it still remained in the sixteenth century.

The scarcity of Hubert Van Eyck's pictures is owing, doubtless, to the wanton mischief and destruction perpetrated by the iconoclasts of 1566, and the plundering of the Spanish troops during the wars of the Duke of Alva. None of the pictures extant under the name of Hubert can confidently be attributed to him: they are very inferior productions. John has suffered less severely, and many of his pictures remain bearing authentic signatures and dates;—one of the most remarkable and beautiful of which, *a Newly Married Couple*, is in the National Gallery. His finest work, commanding attention by its importance as a composition, and the splendour of execution, is the altar-piece of the Santa Trinita Museum of Madrid.

Of the pupils of the Van Eycks, the most eminent were Petrus Cristus and Gerard Van der Meire. The former was the first to follow John Van Eyck in the practice of oil-painting, and received, no doubt, the lessons of the elder brother also, whose style he followed much more faithfully than that of John. Of Van der Meire very little is known. Hugo Van der Goes is said to have studied under John Van Eyck, but he formed his manner as much from that of Hubert as from that of John; and it is not unlikely that he studied under both brothers. He had the vigour and perfect finish that marked their style, without their noble sentiment, beauty of expression, or knowledge of the human form. Rising to eminence after the death of his master, he shared with Van der Weyden the patronage of the rich Burgundian court, noblesse, and citizens. He was free master of the Guild of St. Luke at Ghent, in 1472, and is supposed to have painted some miniatures in the Breviary of Cardinal Grimani, in conjunction with Memling.

The other painters who contributed to form the school of Bruges were

Roger Van der Weyden, Justus or Jodocus of Ghent, and Hans Memling, with numerous imitators of them and of the Van Eycks. The greatest work of Van der Weyden is the altar-piece at Beaune: the subject is the "Last Judgment." As a painter, he possessed many good qualities, marred by some imperfections. He had a good knowledge of anatomy, and was happy in the reproduction of the real in nature. Harmonious in composition and finished in design, he abounded in varied and good expression; but his conceptions were rarely noble.

It is extremely difficult, it appears, to determine who Justus or Jodocus of Ghent really was. He is supposed to have been a pupil of Hubert Van Eyck, but during the whole period of his youth, and the time of his tuition under Hubert Van Eyck, his name can only be traced as the painter of a lost picture—the Beheading of St. John the Baptist. At Genoa, in the Dominican convent of Santa Maria di Castello, there is a *tempera* picture of the *Annunciation* on the walls of the cloisters, bearing the inscription, "Justus d'Allamagna, pinxit, 1451." The question arises, was he the same artist who, during his stay in Flanders, produced the picture of St. John the Baptist? or was he an artist of the same name, coming to Italy, and settling at Genoa for the rest of his days? The conclusion the authors of "The Early Flemish Painters" come to is, that Justus d'Allamagna was a painter partaking of the Flemish and Rhenish manners, and exhibiting the religious sentiment of the latter, combined with the more material tendency of the former to imitate nature. They cannot conceive him to have been a pupil of the Van Eycks, with whose pictures and method this mural painting has nothing to do. They do not believe him to have known the methods of the Van Eycks; because, forty-one years after the alleged discovery of oil-medium—in 1451, when Roger Van der Weyden was so well received in Italy, in consequence of knowing it, Justus d'Allamagna, had he been Van Eyck's pupil, would have known and practised oils, and would doubtless have preferred to exhibit his talent in the new practice, rather than in the old manner of *tempera*, in which the Italians excelled. An altar-piece in Santa Agatha, at Urbino, executed in 1468-74, was painted by Giusto da Guanto for the brotherhood of Corpus Christi. The subject is the "Last Supper." This work, considered a masterpiece, the only known and authentic one of Justus of Ghent, leads to the conclusion that the painter was "one of those who upheld the fame of Flemish art with no less power than Van der Goes, imprinting on his works many of the characteristic features of that great artist. Of fair attainments in the art of composition, he exhibited the quality of good arrangement, without surpassing in this other masters of the school." His general system of colour leads to the belief that he was as vigorous in general intonation as Van der Goes, but browner and more transparent in his shadows than that master. In comparison with Petrus Christus, he was free from the fault of sombreness, and a reddish tinge overspreads his flesh-tints.

Hans Memling was a pupil of Van der Weyden, but much less is known of him than of his master. Where he was born or dwelt are both uncertain. His pictures were admired, and praised, and sought in Italy, Germany, and Spain. He was rescued from oblivion by the historian Van Mander, who says,—

"Respecting some of our painters, whose existence is more known to me from looking at their pictures, than from knowledge of the period in which they lived, I would mention first — of Bruges — a celebrated master in the early times, named Hans Memmelinck."

He is, however, dismissed in a few lines, to make room for mere traders in art. Posterity tardily recognised the genius of this painter, but occupied itself less in examining his merits, than in frivolous arguments as to the mode of spelling his name :—

"The great characteristic feature of Memling was his grace and poetry of delineation. His pictures were lyrics, not epics, like Van Eyck's: but Memling had a master who sought the graceful—not, like John Van Eyck, a teacher of ascetic tendencies. Memling, under Van der Weyden's teaching, succeeded in perfecting, or in realizing, much that was but in part achieved, and more that was only promised, by his master. ..... He was so elegant and simple in the broader features of the art, his landscapes were so autumnal and warm in tone, that the faults of studied symmetry and overcrowding can scarcely be said to have been obtrusive ..... Although he failed to seize from amongst the various models with which he was acquainted, a noble or ideal type, a soft meek beauty is to be found in most of his delineations; and he shewed an elevated taste in depicting the Madonna, with her yellow hair sweeping down her shoulders, fastened to her high and noble forehead with a diadem, or turning round the ear in graceful locks—her grave and lofty mien expressing dignity and religion."

The schools of Bruges, of Ghent, and of Brussels produced numerous imitators of Memling's manner. Some of them were servile copyists, but many were of commanding talent. In some peculiarities of their master's style they excelled him ; in others they fell far below him. It was not to be expected that they should excel their model in art. More than any others, the Flemings possessed the art of imitation ; and we see them, after Memling, acting on an uniform principle, and merely varying in slight particulars of manner. Who those imitators were it is now impossible to say.

The school of Louvain, inferior to that of Bruges or of Brussels, was founded in the latter part of the fifteenth century, by the efforts of Dierick Stuerbout, a Dutchman, who in 1462 left his native city Haarlem, and took up his residence at Louvain. His manner partakes so much of that of Van der Weyden and of Memling, that no doubt exists that he was a pupil of the one, and fellow-student with the other. He was appointed painter to the corporation in 1468, and adorned the town-hall with a series of pictures intended to deter the judges from acts of favouritism and untruth. He died in 1478, leaving his great work, the "Last Judgment," unfinished :—

"The influence which Flemish art indubitably wielded cannot be a matter of surprise, when we see the vigour of its constitution. Its great competitor and superior, Italian art, destroyed and humbled it, but before that time its influence was felt in many portions of that country, in the Rhenish cities, in Westphalia, on the Danube, in Swabia, France, Portugal, and Spain. It soon supplanted in Cologne the school which reigned there; changing all the aspirations of religion, and superseding them by its own material sentiment. ..... The art of the Van Eycks leads up through Van der Weyden, and through Martin Schoen, to Albert Duerer. It affected, through the school of Augsburg, the Noric painter, Wohlgemuth."

The joint production of Messrs. Crowe and Cavalcaselle is one of the most satisfactory books we have seen, and the illustrations, of which, by the publisher's liberality, we are enabled to give specimens, are worthy of the book. The history of the schools of painting is, by this addition, now nearly completed. The labours of Kugler, Eastlake, Head, and of the authors of the "History of the Early Flemish Painters," have well-nigh exhausted the subject. One volume more is yet required to complete the series,—that of the History of Art in England; and although it may seem premature to demand it at present, the time cannot be far distant when it must be produced.

MONARCHS RETIRED FROM BUSINESS*.

WITH all the due *et ceteras* of blazing fire, drawn curtains, and comfortable easy-chair, we cannot fancy a much more pleasant manner of spending an evening just now, than with the volumes before us. No book we know of can be more fitly and emphatically called a *readable* book. There is scarcely a class of readers from whom it will not win a certain degree of attention and liking. With a sufficient proportion of information to recommend it to the more studious, its dashing liveliness of style will not fail to attract the notice of the most frivolous and idle also; and it will please both. The former will have the satisfaction of enjoying an hour or two of very genuine amusement without considerable prickings of compunction for wasted time; and the latter will have the advantage of gaining a good deal of very acceptable information in a very pleasurable and easy way. The soberer and sourer critics will grumble sufficiently at the production, we do not doubt; and indeed there is much in it that, in all good part, and whilst heartily acknowledging the entertainment we have derived from it, we are disposed to grumble at ourselves. Dr. Doran is too much of a laughing philosopher; his merriment is too incessant; and, although it is very easy to see that this merriment is only, so to speak, skin-deep, that it really leaves untouched his love and veneration for the good and beautiful, and his sympathy in the weal and woe of humanity, we still think that, for the mere sake of variety, it would have been an improvement for him to have been a little serious sometimes. In spite of this objectionable quality, however, "Monarchs Retired from Business" is, as we have said, indisputably a very charming book; and one that, if it may not hope for a very long career, is at least sure of a very bright one.

The stories Dr. Doran has to recount are, as may be easily believed, abundantly diverse; and it is surprising, as well as pitiable, to find how few of the characters amongst them all command admiration, or even respect. One of the most really worthy personages in the book appears to us to be our old acquaintance and late guest, Louis Philippe. Louis Philippe was, to be sure, a man of the world, and had had good training in the school of adversity before; and he might have had the sense to perceive, too, how much more he was in his right place as a country gentleman in England than upon the throne of France; at any rate, he took to his altered position infinitely more kindly than the generality of his unsceptred cousins have done: his retirement was degraded by no fruitless chafing at his unfortunate destiny, no petty malevolence against his enemies, no fretful, feverish guarding of dignity, no nervous graspings after the shadows of rights and titles of which the substances were hopelessly beyond his reach. Whatever he might be as a king, in the days of his reverse he was at least respectable; indeed, there is something almost beautiful in the serene domesticity of the exiled family's life at Claremont, where, from the oldest to the youngest, all sat down to the same dinner-table, and the old king carved, in homely, *pater-familias* fashion, for everyone.

In humiliating contrast to this picture, is such a one as that presented by our James the Second during *his* exile in France. His career after his dethronement was miserable: its transparent affectation of resignation

* "Monarchs Retired from Business. By Dr. Doran. In Two Volumes." (London: Richard Bentley.)

and contentment, its jealousy and heartburnings, its maudlin hypocrisy and gross bigotry, its wretched frittering away of time, its alternations of dissipation and sanctimoniousness, its gossipping and meanness, its paltry stickling for prerogatives and sorry mock state—would excite our indignation, if it were not too despicable. Of the ordinary manner of life pursued by the monarch and his consort at St. Germains, Dr. Doran gives the following sketch:—

"The chief amusements of the uncrowned pair," he says, "consisted in visits paid to convents and similar religious communities, at a moderate distance from St. Germains. These visits were paid when some festival was celebrated; and, the religious ceremony concluded, nothing pleased the king more thoroughly than to assemble an audience about him in some spacious hall of the establishment, and there recount to his hearers the history of his life and conversion. The tale was told frequently enough to vex the ears of those who were repeatedly called to listen to it; and perhaps some of those who heard the old story smiled at the king's conclusion, wherein he asserted, 'I have lost nothing: I have been a great sinner. Prosperity would have corrupted me: I should have lived in disorder; or if I had not left off sinning till old age had seized me, I should never have had time nor opportunity for entering into myself, nor of making the necessary reflections on my wretched state and condition. God in His mercy has afflicted me, and has given me time and grace to think on my salvation. I have never desired on my own account to be settled on my throne again.'"

The truth of this very proper, pious peroration looks a little suspicious, it must be confessed, when we know the bitter animosity poor James bore even to King William's ambassador, but it was enough to establish his character for holiness with the good Sisters of Chaillot. These religious visits were diversified by others of a very opposite nature at Marli, and by the amusements of the chase. Not unfrequently, too, it happened that a rather unpleasant excitement was occasioned to his ex-majesty by the arrest and execution of some of his followers, who, reduced to great straits from the irregularity with which their services were remunerated, took to dishonourable practices upon the high road. Our author says of these gentlemen:—

"The route between St. Germains and Paris was not safe, because of them; and they added murder to robbery when they met with resistance. One Irish Jacobite trooper, named Francis O'Neil, was broken alive upon the wheel, for the double crime of plunder and assassination. Two other ex-soldiers in James's service, Englishmen, lacked nerve to take their chance against stout travellers on the road, but they practised the double profession above-named in a quieter and more cowardly way. On pretence of being ill, they sent for a physician, and when the latter entered their apartment, they fell upon, stabbed, and robbed him. The law was stringently applied to these Jacobite ruffians, whose desperate crimes testify at once to their own utter destitution and the fallen condition of their sovereign."

In such trials and disgraces James sought for consolation, as Dr. Doran proceeds to tell us, in the increased fervour and frequency of his devotions. Two and three times each day he attended the celebration of the mass, nor did he scruple to put his sacred person under the discipline of occasional flagellations. If the effects of his holy exercises were not so strikingly apparent in his life, after his death they became miraculous. The deeds which were wrought through his "merits and intercession" were astonishing; so astonishing, indeed, that he only very narrowly escaped canonization.

Rather more than thirty years before he had welcomed James to St. Germains, the *grand Monarque*, then in his youth, had received a brief visit from another crownless sovereign; and that time the visitor was a queen. This queen, who had horrified the splendid ladies of that splendid court by her untidiness, her short petticoats, and her free-and-easy man-

ner, and had amazed every one alike by her learning and her wit, was no other than the daughter of Gustavus Adolphus,—the queer, clever, brilliant Christina. Christina was certainly an extraordinary character. Very heartily despising her own sex, it was her unceasing endeavour to forget, as much as she could, and to make other people forget, that she belonged to it. Compared with her, our Queen Elizabeth was foolishly feminine: in fact, if James was so nearly being sainted for his supreme piety, "the Great Christina" unquestionably deserves to be quite enrolled as the patron-saint of the order of strong-minded ladies. "She never," says Professor Ranke, in his "History of the Popes,"—

"acquired or understood any sort of womanly works, but, on the contrary, delighted to be told that at her birth she had been supposed to be a boy; and that even in her earliest infancy she betrayed no terror at the firing of guns, but clapped her hands, and proved herself to be a true soldier's child. She was a very bold horsewoman; with one foot in the stirrup, she scarcely waited to be in her saddle before she started at speed: in the chase, she would bring down her game with the first shot. She studied Tacitus and Plato, and not unfrequently expounded the meaning of those authors more clearly than philologists by profession."

Professor Ranke might have added, as an additional proof of her thorough superiority to all womanly weaknesses and vanities, that she would not scruple, upon grand military exhibitions, to ride her steed in "cavalier fashion;" that she very much preferred masculine costume to her own; that she "swore like a dragoon;" that she never combed her hair (although it was very beautiful) but once a-week, and considered washing as a degrading waste of time.

In spite of the natural horror he expresses at her dirt, and other great and little sins against propriety, we suspect Dr. Doran of a considerable degree of partiality for his very eccentric heroine; at all events, he has collected no small number of anecdotes respecting her, which he relates with no small zest. One or two of these anecdotes we must give our readers the benefit of. The following is highly characteristic: the incident occurred whilst her ex-majesty was dwelling about the Continent:—

"On the 31st of July, that day being the festival of St. Ignatius, Christina arrived at Münster, and visited the Jesuits' College there. She was in the dress of a French gentleman, carried a sword, and wore a black wig. She drove up to the gates in a hackney chariot (*vulgari vecta rhedâ*, says the letter of a Jesuit of Münster), drawn by four horses. Nobody expected her. She was accompanied by Count Steinberg, Baron Soops, and three others: one of them was suspected by the sharp-witted and experienced father of being a lady in male attire. The hour was six in the evening. As soon as the queen had jumped from her carriage, she began putting questions to every person she met; and when the party had reached the gates of the college the porter opposed the admission of a party of loosely-dressed men, the smallest of whom seemed to be on the most easy terms with the rest. The gate-keeper proceeded to ask permission for the entrance of the strangers, touching whose identity and purpose much discussion ensued. At length a father went and bade them welcome. The impertinent-looking little French gentleman thereupon asked him wherefore such prompt kindness was exhibited to strangers. 'It is the rule of our society,' said the father, 'to be all things to all men!' 'To all men!' repeated Christina, who at those words laughed right heartily."

A like instance of her complete and impudent independence of all ordinary rules and customs is afforded by her habit of behaving at church:—

"Her impatient spirit," says our author, "manifested itself even at church. She there used two chairs—one of purple velvet, in which she was seated, and one in front of her, over the back of which she would lean her head or arms, thinking of divers matters,—but apparently not of religious subjects. If the good minister were a little prosy, or a trifle long, Christina would begin playing with the couple of spaniels which

always accompanied her; or she would chat with some gentleman-in-waiting; and if the minister still continued dividing and subdividing his subject,—for he would do so, regardless of her impatience,—the queen would rattle her fan on the back of the chair before her, and distract the attention of the congregation, if she could not stop the preacher."

It is almost impossible to believe that the person who, at one time, could be guilty of such gross and childish conduct as this, can be the same individual whom we find at another discoursing with the most distinguished philosophers of the age, with a wisdom scarcely inferior to their own; and the repute of whose ability has extended even to the present day. This ability must indeed have been very considerable. "The difficulty would be," says Dr. Doran, "to say what she did *not* know;" and D'Alembert, who is not disposed to give her too much credit, tells us that "on assure que dès son enfance elle lisoit en original Thucidide et Polybe, et qu'elle en jugeoit bien." Her scholarship, however, was not acquired without an effort. In her early years, her industry was literally fierce. She studied —so our author informs us—twelve hours a-day, and allowed herself scarcely more than a third of that time for repose.

Christina survived her abdication five-and-thirty years. At length, in the spring of 1689, it became manifest that her singular life had drawn to its last scene:—

"On the 19th of April," as Dr. Doran well describes it, "she had fulfilled all the offices required by the Church, and was lying on her bed, surrounded by her little court and a numerous company of priests. As noon commenced striking, she turned on her right side, placed her left hand under her neck, and as the iron tongue told the last of the twelve, the daughter of the great Gustavus, the murderess of Monaldeschi, was calmly sleeping the sleep of death."

The mention of the murder of Monaldeschi recalls to us one other phase of this strange woman's character. We have had glimpses of this character in its aspect of high intellectuality and of coarse insolence; but there belonged to it one more peculiarity—the power of determined, inflexible, passionless revenge. Christina might be forgiven for many of her sins, disgusting as they were; she might be forgiven for her outrages upon womanhood, and her burlesque of manhood; but the blood of Monaldeschi has left a "damned spot" upon her memory that nothing can wash out.

"O woman! woman! when to ill thy mind
Is bent, all hell contains no fouler fiend."

A goodly number of pages in these volumes is, of course, devoted to the cloister days of Charles the Fifth; but we confess we do not altogether like the picture. Dr. Doran dwells too much upon the more ludicrous characteristics of this portion of the great monarch's life. Charles was an incorrigible glutton, no doubt; but if he did employ a large proportion of time in ministering to the wants of his carnal man, it was not at the expense of those of his spiritual man. If he sate too long at table, he sate longer still at sermon; and if he had a keen appreciation of capons dressed in milk, frogs' legs, eel-pasties, and Flemish sausages, he had a keen appreciation also of the beautiful in art and the grand in science.

In the time of his highest power and distinction, it had always been Charles's favourite dream to retire at some period from public life, and devote himself exclusively to religion. For such a retirement, it would have been impossible to find a place more advantageous in all respects than the one he chose:—

"The spot he had selected for his residence," says Prescott, "was situated about

seven leagues from the city of Plasencia, on the slopes of the mountain-chain that traverses the province of Estremadura. There, nestling among the rugged hills, clothed with thick woods of chestnut and oak, the Jeronymite convent was sheltered from the rude breezes of the north. Towards the south, the land sloped by a gradual declivity, till it terminated in a broad expanse, the Vera of Plasencia, as it was called, which, fertilized by the streams of the sierra, contrasted strongly in its glowing vegetation with the wild character of the mountain scenery."

In addition to these natural recommendations, the monastery of Yuste possessed all the artificial ones which its inhabitants could give it:—

"The building, which was of great antiquity, had been surrounded by its inmates with cultivated gardens, and with groves of orange, lemon, and myrtle, whose fragrance was tempered by the refreshing coolness of the waters that gushed forth in abundance from the rocky sides of the hills."

It was in the gardens of the convent that the Emperor's palace-cottage stood. The house contained but eight apartments, and for his private use, Charles appropriated only the upper floor. The arrangements of this portion of his establishment present a good example of the character of the man. Velvet canopies to exclude all chilling draughts, soft, costly carpets, rare tapestries, choice paintings, curious clockwork, chairs elaborately constructed for the convenience of his crippled limbs, everything that could by possibility afford gratification to any one taste, or whim, or weakness of their occupant, was to be found in those four rooms. The sleeping-chamber communicated by a window with the chapel of the monastery; it was draperied with black cloth, and at the bed's foot hung a picture—Titian's "Gloria,"—with a likeness of the deceased empress, Isabella of Portugal: here the monarch could lie as long and as often as he pleased, and meditate on sacred and solemn subjects, watching the while the beloved features of his dead wife, or the figures of the fathers engaged upon their holy services.

That his meditations during his cloister life were often of the darkest, appears from that morbid fancy of his for celebrating obsequies. Having performed those of his parents and his wife, and a number of other individuals, he at last conceived the idea of rehearsing those of himself. The extraordinary ceremony was conducted, as it is related, with the most minute formality: no particular—not even the wailing of the monks—was neglected. The chapel was hung in mourning, and a huge catafalco erected in the midst, round which the Emperor himself and his household were assembled. The burial-rites were read, and the prayers said for the departed spirit; and then Charles, stepping forward to the officiating priest, delivered into his hands a lighted taper, "in sign of his surrendering up his soul to the Almighty." The surrender thus made symbolically was very soon required of him in reality.

Charles's relinquishment of power had been voluntary; and there is no reason for believing that he ever regretted it. From a retirement like his, it is painful to turn to that of another great unsceptred monarch, with whom some circumstances of his career suggest a comparison. Regarding it in its best light, Napoleon's captivity at St. Helena presents a melancholy picture. The spectacle of so fine a genius lying low is in itself sad enough, but it is sadder still to see so fine a genius with neither sufficient religion for resignation nor sufficient philosophy for patient endurance.

Dr. Doran remarks,—"Napoleon was certainly the most troublesome as well as the most illustrious prisoner ever confided to mortal guardianship;" which is certainly true, if all the anecdotes he has collected of the Emperor's exile are worthy of implicit faith. He tells us,—

"There was one point of discipline which caused more annoyance than any other re-

gulation which the governor was compelled to enforce, or to which Napoleon refused to submit. This was his being seen twice in the twenty-four hours by an officer. The Emperor himself had once remarked, that from the sublime to the ridiculous there was only a step. That step was between the fallen Emperor and the officer who was for ever endeavouring to get a glance at him, and from whom the illustrious captive was constantly 'dodging.' Poor Captain Nichols was sometimes on his feet during twelve hours, hovering round the house at Longwood, endeavouring his very utmost to perform his painful duty courteously, and finding constant obstruction in his way. At one time, the best proof that could be got of the safe custody of the captive, was the ringing of the bell of his private room. On another occasion, the officer was obliged to be content with perceiving Napoleon's cocked-hat swaying from side to side at the dinner-table; but he could not tell on whose head it might have been. Again, considerable was the satisfaction on another occasion at perceiving Napoleon on horseback, taking a healthy ride within his limits, and attended by one of his household. The officer had the captive in view during this equestrian excursion by means of his glass. The ride occurred more than once, but suspicion seems to have been aroused with regard to the chief horseman. With the arousing of suspicion down went delicacy, and the rider, on being confronted, turned out to be a priest who had assumed something like the dress of the Emperor, and was proud to pass for the great man, who was on his sofa or in the bath, laughing at the trick put upon those who had him in custody."

All this is contemptible enough, but we need not remind our readers that the season of the great conqueror's retirement was not employed solely in such petty stratagems. Especially as his health sank, his character regained its native dignity. "*Les derniers jours de Napoléon furent aussi grands que les plus glorieuses époques de sa vie*," says his enthusiastic biographer, Norvins.

And if his last days were grand, his death-scene was, in another sense, yet grander. There was sublime appropriateness in the close of such a life amidst appalling storm.

BOSWELL'S LETTERS[a].

All men are agreed upon the fact that we are indebted to Boswell for one of the very best biographies our language has to boast of. His "Life of Johnson" has maintained its high rank, uncontested by any of the able works which have been subsequently written in the same department of literature. He delineated his hero, both in person and in mind, with all the minuteness and fidelity of a Dutch painter. And now, in these strangely discovered letters, we have what is *virtually* another biography from the same hand, but a biography, unfortunately, of a far different and less interesting individual. Instead of the grand old overbearing form of Samuel Johnson, with his intermingled strength and weaknesses, his massive sense, his manifold prejudices, and his monstrous superstitions, his stern, strong sarcasms, and his winning and almost womanly tenderness; and, above all, and over all, unchangeably, his heroic and unyielding nobleness of soul; in the picture now presented to us we have the representation of a vain, weak, worthless man, seeking notoriety with an appetite which nothing could repulse, unblushingly confessing to his friend the coarsest dissipation, a slave to every impulse, passionate, fickle, and vain-glorious; taking pride in the undisguised contempt of which he was the object, and manifesting hardly any redeeming quality, but a reverence for two or three great men, and an unfailing fund of good-humour, which proceeded less from philosophy than

[a] "Letters of James Boswell, addressed to the Rev. W. J. Temple. Now first published from the original MS., with an Introduction and Notes." (London: Bentley.)

organization. Something like this is the biography of Boswell, as written by himself in this long series of letters. It must be owned that such a life affords a strange contrast to that other one with which his name is now indissolubly joined.

In one of the multitudinous phases of his folly, it was Boswell's pleasure to exclaim, "Behold a Corsican!" In reading through this volume, it has occurred to us that, if he had himself edited it during his life,—and he would, no doubt, have been easily induced to do so,—he might, with far more propriety and truth, have chosen for his motto the phrase of Dogberry —"Forget not that I am an ass!" Such a phrase would have aptly designated the writer, both in regard to the course of conduct which is revealed in these letters, and the egregious folly of revealing it. Any impression in his favour which might have resulted from the perusal of the "Life of Johnson,"—any faint conviction that the man who was admitted to familiar terms with the memorable society which grouped itself around the great lexicographer, and who reported the colloquial wit and wisdom of that society with so much precision and effect, was not an absolute and unredeemed simpleton,—will, we think, hardly hold its ground against the counter-evidence which is submitted to us now. We must be forced, by sheer necessity, to seek out some explanation of the grand achievements which shall involve, on Boswell's part, no higher merit than may be attributed to one who was at once a profligate, a drunkard, and a fool: for to these several characters Boswell's claim is, on the undeniable testimony of his own communications, now made good. If we put faith in the genuineness of the correspondence, this will be our unavoidable conclusion.

Of that genuineness, in spite of the extraordinary history of the preservation of the letters, which appear at last in judgment against the writer, no one doubts. The deficiency of the external evidence is amply made up for by the adequacy of the internal. Though hawker, huckstress, clergyman, and major were all acknowledged inventions, the letters would still proclaim themselves to be the genuine work of James Boswell. Up to a certain point of moral littleness, they only corroborate the unintended intimations of his other writings; and beyond this in the scale of degradation, who, that hoped to be believed, would dare to venture?

The period which the correspondence extends over is little short of forty years, embracing the prime and manhood—inasmuch as it included anything of either—of Boswell's life. The first letter of the series was written when he was eighteen years old; the last, in great part dictated, on his deathbed, when he was fifty-five. Throughout this long interval, with rarest opportunities of usefulness inviting him continually, we know but of one considerable object that he aimed at or accomplished,—he made society his debtor for the Life of Samuel Johnson.

In the very first of the letters we are made acquainted with the most excusable of Boswell's many weaknesses. He manifests a strange facility of falling in love—a susceptibility quickened to the fever-heat of passion by a succession of enslavers. Here is his announcement of the first—perhaps, as he was already eighteen years of age, it would be more prudent to say the first *recorded*—infatuation of the kind:—

"You know I gave you a hint in my last of the continuance of my passion for Miss W———t. I assure you I am excessively fond of her; so (as I have given you fair warning) don't be surprised if your grave, sedate, philosophic friend, who used to carry it so high, and talk with such a composed indifference of the beauteous sex, and whom you used to admonish not to turn an old man too soon,—don't be thunderstruck if this same fellow should all at once, *subito furore obreptus*, commence Don Quixote for the

sake of his adorable Dulcinea. But to talk seriously, I at first fell violently in love with her, and thought I should be quite miserable if I did not obtain her; but now it is changed to a rational esteem of her good qualities, so that I should be extremely happy to pass my life with her; but if she does not incline to it, I can bear it *æquo animo*, and retire into the calm regions of philosophy. She is indeed extremely pretty, and possessed of every amiable qualification; she dances, sings, and plays upon several instruments equally well, draws with a great deal of taste, and reads the best authors; at the same time she has a just regard for true piety and religion, and behaves in the most easy, affable way. She is just such a young lady as I could wish for the partner of my soul; and you know that is not every one; for you and I have often talked how nice we would be in such a choice. I own I can have but little hopes, as she is a fortune of thirty thousand pounds."

We have a sort of obligation to believe Boswell when he declares that, in this suspicious preference, he was not influenced by sordid motive. His unreserved confessions of a multitude of far less venial sins should dispose us to put faith in the perfect frankness of his communications. He was, moreover, often afterwards as passionate a wooer where no charm of such a kind existed. In this instance, in spite of tea-drinkings, and invitations to "come when convenient," and the favourable chances which he complacently attributes to *a youth of his turn*, his wooing was a fruitless one. But in another pursuit which he entered on about the same time, he was destined to be more successful. In a journey which he made with Sir David Dalrymple, subsequently Lord Hailes, he kept an exact journal of the conversation, and in this probably hew as trying his "'prentice-hand" in that art in which he afterwards so signally excelled.

After a break for three years in the correspondence, the forward youth has expanded into what would be called now, a *fast* young man. The Scottish capital and its customs are unworthy of his genius. Nothing can surpass the happy mixture of empty-headedness, frivolity, and rampant self-conceit with which, in the very next letter, he describes himself as—

"A young fellow whose happiness was always centred in London—who had at least got there, and had begun to taste its delights, who had got his mind filled with the most gay ideas—getting into the Guards, being about court, enjoying the happiness of the *beau monde* and the company of men of genius; in short, everything that he could wish,—consider this poor fellow hauled away to the town of Edinburgh, obliged to conform to every Scotch custom or be laughed at.—'Will you hae some jeel? oh fie! oh fie!'—his flighty imagination quite cramped, and he obliged to study *Corpus Juris Civilis*, and live in his father's strict family;—is there any wonder, Sir, that the unlucky dog should be somewhat fretful? Yoke a Newmarket courser to a dung-cart, and I'll lay my life on't he'll either caper and kick most confoundedly, or be as stupid and restive as an old battered post-horse. Not one in a hundred," he adds, "can understand this; you do."

What hidden meaning, undiscernible to vulgar understandings, may have lurked beneath these words, we are of course unable to determine; but we are sure, that of every hundred persons who may read them now, not one will fail to understand the very erroneous estimate of his own nature and capacities with which the swaggering paragraph is freighted. Nothing can be more exquisitely absurd, in its application to Boswell, than the ambitious image of a Newmarket courser. But the utter ignorance of himself which permitted him to use this figure, or the gross vanity which gave birth to his longings after the dissipations and delights of a London life, are unimportant in comparison with the darker intimations of the same letter. Even then, in what should have been the fresh and bright dawn of manhood, it had already become necessary for him to defend himself against his correspondent's insinuations about his *being indelicate in the*

choice of his female friends. More loathsome revelations at a later period suggest a disagreeable and discreditable significance in this allusion.

Two years after the letter we have just quoted from was written, Boswell being again in London, and tenanting his friend's chambers in the Inner Temple, succeeded in his great aim of obtaining an introduction to Doctor Johnson. The readers of the Life—and their number includes all who read anything—will not need to be reminded of the scene and circumstances of that memorable event. The tea-drinking with Davis and his "very pretty wife;" the awful approach of the Doctor, perceived through a glass door; the introduction of the agitated Boswell; "the hard blows" which he experienced; and, more than all, "the short minute" of the great man's conversation which, in spite of eagerness, and apprehension, and absolute distress, he still contrived to preserve; are they not all shewn in photography in that unparalleled book which alone induces us to waste a thought on James Boswell, or the volume of his letters now before us? It will be remembered, too, how—according to Goldsmith's stinging sarcasm—*the bur which Tom Davies threw at Johnson stuck.* The correspondence dwells abundantly on the interviews in which acquaintance ripened into intimacy, and leads us again over much of the hallowed ground with which we have been made familiar in the biography. Suppers and conversations with Johnson are still interesting, though "a twice-told tale." Here is the brief report which Boswell gives his friend of one of the fullest and the best records of Johnson's table-talk which the Life, so rich in them, presents:—

"Last night Mr. Johnson and I supped together at the Turk's-head Coffee-house: he was extremely entertaining and instructive. I learn more from him than from any man I ever was with. He told me a very odd thing,—that he knew at eighteen as much as he does now; that is to say, his judgment is much stronger, but he had then stored up almost all the facts that he has now, and he says that he has led but an idle life; only think, Temple, of that! He advised me by all means to study, or, as he expressed it, to ply my book while I was young, for that then was the time for acquiring knowledge. He is to correspond with me wherever I am, and he said, 'My dear Boswell, it would give me great pain to part with you if I thought we were not to meet again.'"

Kindnesses were common enough to Johnson, but not *expressions* of kindness. The anticipated separation which gave rise to this assurance, was to be occasioned by Boswell's departure for Utrecht, where—the dear vision of a guardsman's scarlet coat dispelled for ever—he was, in accordance with his father's wish, to study law. There is, however, one other letter, written whilst he was still indulging in the gaieties of London, which demands a word of comment. Imitating, as we may imagine, the becoming tone of his own great Mentor, the dissipated, if not already depraved, young man presumes to speak of his friend's brother in the manner of a lofty moralist secure in his own triumphant mastery over all temptation to do wrong. Amongst the particular sentences which may be taken out of this strange epistle as examples of its texture, are these:—

"I am afraid his principles of virtue are not firmly fixed: .... I am really very uneasy on your brother's account: in the first place, as I am sorry to see a fellow-creature in so much danger; and in the next place, as his behaviour cannot fail to be a great cause of unhappiness to you: .... do what you can to establish him in solid notions of religion and morality."

Coming from one whose own manner of life was so little scrupulous or strict, or strong in virtuous principle, how vividly do these passages recall the sentimentalities of Sterne and Wilkes. It is to be feared that Boswell, at

that time, had learned nothing from his teacher but the trick of solemn and sonorous words. At the very time that he wrote this fanfaronade of principle, he was preparing for his own journey to Utrecht, with a resolution to overdraw, if his dissipations should make it convenient, the liberal allowance which his father had agreed to make him.

When his residence at Utrecht was ended, Boswell made a short tour, in which he obtained introductions to Voltaire, to Rousseau, and, amongst other celebrities, to General Paoli. His enthusiastic idolatry of the General, and the open and hearty ridicule which he incurred in the manifestation of it, though glanced at by the editor of this volume, forms no part of the correspondence with Mr. Temple. In the first letter which resumes that correspondence after his return to England, Boswell congratulates his friend on his admission to the ministerial office, and lectures him "in good set phrase" on matters of most serious concern. Nothing can be more appropriate, in a letter to a young clergyman, than some of the passages of this letter:—

"My friend," says Boswell, "it is your office to labour cheerfully in the vineyard, and, if possible, to leave not a tare in Mamhead:" again, "philosophy teacheth us to be moderate, to be patient, to expect a gradual progress of refinement and felicity: in that hope I look up to the Lord of the universe, with a grateful remembrance of the grand and mysterious propitiation which Christianity hath announced:" and again, "my dear Temple, be a good clergyman, and you will be happy both here and hereafter."

But the same letter which contains these well-turned phrases of religious duty, contains also a faithfuller representation of the real frivolity and foulness of the writer's mind. He begins his revelation in this unobjectionable manner:—

"A bachelor has an easy, unconcerned behaviour, which is more taking with the generality of the world than the behaviour of a married man possibly can be, if he acts in character. The bachelor has a carelessness of disposition which pleases everybody, and everybody thinks him a sort of a common good, *nunc mihi, nunc aliis benignus*,—a feather which flies about and lights now here, now there; and accordingly the connections of a bachelor are always most extensive; whereas a married man has a settled plan, a certain degree of care, and has his affections collected by one great attachment, and therefore he cannot be such good company to everybody he meets: but in my opinion, after a certain time of life, a man is not so desirous of this general flutter; the mind becomes more composed, and requires some settled satisfaction on which it can repose."

These general remarks on the advantages of the bachelor-state pave the way for the sort of proclamation of guilt—a proclamation made more repulsive by the transparent sophistry which is employed to palliate it—in the following passage:—

"In the meantime, my friend, I am happy enough to have a *dear infidel*, as you say; but don't think her unfaithful—I could not love her if she was. There is a baseness in all deceit which my soul is virtuous enough to abhor, and therefore I look with horror on adultery. But my amiable mistress is no longer bound to him who was her husband; he has used her shockingly ill; he has deserted her—he lives with another. Is she not then free? She is, it is clear, and no arguments can disguise it. She is now mine, and were she to be unfaithful to me, she would deserve to be pierced with a Corsican poniard."

In little more than a month, during which the letter has been receiving new additions, uneasiness begins to be experienced. The first taste of the bitterness of such connections is thus announced by Boswell:—

"I have talked a great deal of my sweet little mistress; I am, however, uneasy about her. Furnishing a house and maintaining her with a maid will cost me a great deal of money, and it is too like marriage, or too much a settled plan of licentiousness; but what can I do? I have already taken the house, and the lady has agreed to go in at Whitsuntide; I cannot in honour draw back."

Then comes the awakening from delusion, the dispersion of the unreal attractions with which imagination had encompassed the charmer during her transient reign over Boswell's weak and fickle nature. He had surely been reading some German sentimentalist before he mastered the mock-sublimity of the following exclamation:—

"Friend of my youth, explain to me how we suffer so severely from what no longer exists. How am I tormented because my charmer has formerly loved others! Besides, she is ill-bred, quite a rompish girl. She debases my dignity; she has no refinement, but she is very handsome, and very lively. What is it to me that she has formerly loved? so have I. I am positive that since I first courted her at Moffat she has been constant to me; she is kind, she is generous. What shall I do? I wish I could get off; and yet how awkward would it be!"

One brief relapse of maudlin tenderness, inspired, one would imagine, by the sickly feelings of an over-night's debauch, comes in as an appropriate episode of the expiring intercourse. Boswell thus describes it to his *clerical* friend:—

"What is to be thought of this life, my friend? Hear the story of my last three days. After tormenting myself with reflecting on my charmer's former loves, and ruminating on parting with her, I went to her. I could not conceal my being distressed. I told her I was very unhappy, but I would not tell her why. She took this very seriously, and was so much affected that she went next morning and gave up her house. I went in the afternoon and secured the house, and then drank tea with her. She was much agitated; she said she was determined to go and board herself in the north of England, and that I used her very ill. I expostulated with her; I was sometimes resolved to let her go, and sometimes my heart was like to burst within me. I held her dear hand; her eyes were full of passion: I took her in my arms; I told her what made me miserable: she was pleased to find it was nothing worse. She had imagined that I was suspicious of her fidelity, and she thought that very ungenerous in reconsidering her behaviour. She said I should not mind her faults before I knew her, since her conduct was now most circumspect. We renewed our fondness. She owned she loved me more than she had ever done her husband. All was again well. She said she did not reproach me with my former follies, and we should be on an equal footing. My mind all at once felt a spring; I embraced her with transport."

The letter then proceeds to say that the same evening he supped with some friends, became intoxicated, and committed gross follies, which the next day he went and confessed to his charmer in terms which he thinks eloquent:—

"How like you the eloquence of a young barrister? It was truly the eloquence of love. She bid me rise; she took me by the hand; she said she forgave me; she kissed me; she gently upbraided me for entertaining any unfavourable idea of her; she bid me take great care of myself, and in time coming never drink upon any account. Own to me Temple, that this was noble; and all the time her beauty enchanted me more than ever: may I not then be hers?"

The reader will not be surprised to learn that, within a month of the transmission of this fustian to the Rev. Mr. Temple, the sentimental Boswell —with his ardent passion, his horror of adultery, and his hope in the mysterious propitiation—is able to announce to his friend that his—

"Fair one had a very bad character, and gave him some instances which made his love-sick heart recoil;" and that he is totally emancipated from his charmer, "*as much as from the gardener's daughter who now puts on my fire and performs menial offices like any other wench; and yet just this time twelvemonth I was so madly in love as to think of marrying her.*"

We have dwelt the longer on this disgusting affair, not simply because we believe that Boswell's own account of it pretty completely characterizes him as a coarse, vain, weak, unprincipled simpleton; but because, also, by giving one of his amours in full, we hope to be held blameless in passing

over in silence a long series of love-makings—less gross, indeed, but not less frivolous or heartless,—in the relation of which a very considerable portion of the volume is most wastefully consumed. After many well-merited and not at all surprising miscarriages in his endeavours to obtain a wife—miscarriages occasioned for the most part by the great difference between the estimate of his eligibility which was made by himself, and that which was made by the ladies he addressed—the wonder is that he should at last have found a lady willing to be yoked with him, one who was in every respect immeasurably better than so small an individual deserved.

Almost the only aspect in which any reasonable interest attaches itself to Boswell, is in that of the biographer of Johnson. Much as we are ourselves disposed to respect Mr. Carlyle, for the wisdom and the love with which his writings and his heart are full, we are unable, in this instance, to reconcile ourselves to his favourable view of the connection between the great man and the small one. We cannot away with the conviction that it was—to use a word with which Mr. Carlyle himself has enriched our vocabulary—sheer *flunkeyism*, not genuine reverence. However this may have been, the goodness of the biography is an undying truth. Johnson lives in it as he lived of old in his tavern-haunts or dingy Fleet-street homes. And it is a great gain to us when there is found a workman skilful enough to preserve, in this manner, the beauty and the glory of a strong and earnest intellect and a kind heart.

In relation to this admirable work, Boswell's self-complacency, ample as it was, was for once not unfounded. The world will own that he was not far wrong when he wrote to his friend,—

"I am absolutely certain that my mode of biography, which gives not only a *history* of Johnson's *visible* progress through the world, and of his publications, but a *view* of his mind in his letters and conversations, is the most perfect that can be conceived, and will be more of a life than any work that has ever yet appeared."

Or when—after dwelling on the labours, and perplexities, and cares it had occasioned him—he adds,—

"It will certainly be to the world a very valuable and peculiar volume of biography, full of literary and characteristical *anecdotes told with authenticity and in a lively manner.*"

He lived long enough to know that the most flattering hopes he had indulged in concerning this *magnum opus* were fully realized, and that his name would be carried down the stream of time along with those of the many eminent men who had surrounded him, whose sarcasms and whose love he had so largely shared.

The letters which conclude the series are upon the whole extremely painful. Broken in health, cramped in pecuniary means, and apparently confirmed in habits of intemperance, as age came on his buoyant spirits failed him. Now and then, indeed, the old folly flickered for awhile, as when, after the death of his wife, he dreamed of new alliances with wealth and beauty; but this was the rare exception to a state of discontent and melancholy. He had begun *to reap what he had sown.* There is something very mournful in seeing the vain and careless man, whose conceit had been as a panoply around him, reduced to exclaim, "O Temple! Temple! is this realizing any of the towering hopes which have so often been the subject of our conversations and letters?" Alas! no; it was realizing the bitter fruits of a life of foolish and improvident self-indulgence, persisted in in utter disregard of the affections and anxieties of those who loved him best; a life of wasted opportunities and ruined hopes.

THE LATE MR. JOHN BRITTON.

On the first day of January passed away, we trust to a happier and a better world, one to whom the readers of the Gentleman's Magazine, and all lovers of their country's antiquities, owe a large and heavy debt—John Britton, the well-known writer on topography and architecture. "To be born with honours is a lucky accident; to achieve them is a noble distinction. Mr. Britton's honourable career is all his own; he has gained his station in life by diligent exertion, by the possession of useful and elegant acquirements, by eminence in his own particular line of study, by general intelligence in other branches of science and art, by a love of literature, and by a liberal and generous assistance to those employed in pursuits congenial to his own. To his labours the architecture, and particularly the ecclesiastical and domestic architecture of the country, is deeply indebted for the restoration of what was decayed, and the improvement of what was defective; and in his beautiful sketches and masterly engravings, extending through many volumes, he has given us a treasure-house of antiquarian art, and made the pencil and the graver not only perpetuate and preserve much that has long been mouldering into shapeless ruin, but has also supplied many a new model of improved beauty, suggested by his own genius, and carried into effect by his own zeal and perseverance," was the opinion expressed in our pages for June, 1846, by one who was intimate with him up to the time of his decease. But for the following more recent character, we are indebted to Mr. Digby Wyatt:—

"To estimate the value of John Britton's labours aright, we must remember that before his time popular topography was unknown. The ponderous volumes of county histories were valuable as record-rooms, but useless as libraries. The text-books—Gough's 'Camden,' King's 'Munimenta Antiqua,' Cox's 'Magna Britannia,' and Buck's 'Castles,' were heavy and opaque. The facetious Captain Grose was the leading antiquary, and Gilpin furnished a sample of the florid style of picturesque description of scenes and localities. Price, Knight, and Repton did much to draw attention to other details than those of genealogies and the descent of hereditaments. Anything, however, like a fusion of the two styles had not been attempted at the period when John Britton commenced combining antiquarian with topographic description. The pictorial illustrations of our national monuments at the close of the last century were of the most loose and imperfect description. Since the careful prints of Hollar, scarcely any engravings of architectural subjects had appeared worthy of notice or reliance; and the early productions of the Antiquarian Society presented the only approximation to accuracy. James Basire, Rooker, and Lowry were the fashionable engravers of such subjects; and John Carter, and Fowler, who illustrated stained glass and ancient mosaics, almost the only trustworthy draughtsmen. It was mainly through John Britton's energy that a reformation was effected. His activity and enthusiasm soon gathered about him all those rising men whose names are now so familiar to us. He saw from the improvements which had been effected, mainly by Stothard, and Heath, the engraver, the capabilities of copper-plate engraving, and speedily brought to bear upon the long-neglected antiquities of the country that artistic ability through the exercise of which they could alone be popularized. Samuel Prout, Frederick Mackenzie, Edward Blore, George Cattermole, W. H. Bartlett, R. W. Billings, Henry Shaw, and many more, were at various periods induced to bestow their earnest efforts upon the proper delineation of those views which were so successfully transferred to copper by the brothers John and Henry Le Keux, and other engravers, for the most part pupils of Basire. Public attention was captivated by the excellencies of the engravings of the architectural antiquities of the land, and the excitement which at first took the form of vague admiration, has in our time reached its happy consummation in profound investigation into the true principles upon which they depended for grandeur and effect, and in a wise and wholesome spirit of conservancy. For much of this, the country is deeply indebted to that friend we have so lately lost. His labours were incessant, his memory

extraordinary, his system admirable, his clearness of understanding and liveliness of fancy in no common wise vigorous, his affections warm, his habits exemplary. Had he been less honest, he might have been far richer; had he been more selfish, he would never have benefited his country as he unquestionably did. Were abundant time at my disposal, I could scarcely condense into an evening's discourse an enumeration of the great variety of subjects which engaged his active attention. It must be manifest, therefore, that John Britton's claims upon our gratitude are infinitely more weighty and numerous than words of mine can urge upon the present occasion. I can only sum up this hasty tribute to his memory by an expression of my confident belief that he was to this country infinitely more than that other great archæologist, whose loss we have had to deplore this session—Canina—was to his."

The following memoir, principally from Mr. Britton's own autobiography, has appeared in the "Literary Gazette:"—

JOHN BRITTON was born on the 7th July, 1771, at the village of Kington, in Wiltshire. The same parish, in the seventeenth century, had given birth to one of the earliest and most noted of British antiquaries, John Aubrey. In this secluded nook of old England John Britton passed the first sixteen years of his life. His father's business or occupation was that of baker, maltster, shopkeeper, and small farmer. Though the street of the village was a public road, it was rarely traversed by a post-chaise or private carriage; a strange cart or waggon was seldom seen; and a stage-coach, then called a "diligence," never. Carriages of the last kind were indeed scarcely known to the villagers; as only two or three passed through the neighbouring town of Chippenham, on their way between Bath, Bristol, and London. In his recollection of his native parish as it was in his boyhood, Mr. Britton describes the manners of the people as rude and uncultured, like the land that they occupied. The farms exhibited broken and decayed gates and stiles; wide, tall, and straggling hedges, with frequent "shords" or gaps; undrained and foul ditches; waste and unworked pieces of land, covered with weeds, at the ends and corners of the ploughed fields. There was no resident squire, clergyman, or person above the rank of farmer or small tradesman. The first newspaper or magazine probably ever purchased by one of the inhabitants was in the year 1780, when the London riots were talked about and wondered at. The only events that occasionally disturbed the dull monotony of the village were the visits of travelling chapmen with goods, or a clothier with his packhorse laden with wool, to be carded and spun by the cottagers, the arrival of an itinerant Doctor Dulcamara, with his Merry-Andrew and stage caravan, or the passage of the huntsmen with the Duke of Beaufort's fox-hounds, or Sir James Tylney Long's harriers. The march of improvement, educational as well as social and agricultural, has now reached the parish of Kington. But this is a curious glimpse of English village life sixty years since. As may be supposed, in such a place John Britton had little advantages of early education. He was first at a dame's school, where he learnt the "Chris-cross-row" from a hornbook, on which were the alphabet in large and small letters, and the nine figures in Roman and Arabic numerals. After six years of age he was under the tuition first of a Baptist minister, in the neighbouring hamlet of Grittleton, and then he was sent to the school of Yatton-Keynel, or Church Eaton, where John Aubrey received the rudiments of learning two hundred years before, in the fashion he has amusingly told in his memoirs. The remainder of his early schooling John Britton got at the school of Mr. Sparrow, at Chippenham, where one of his companions was James Hewlett, afterwards distinguished as an artist, some of his drawings of flowers and fruit rivalling those of Baptiste or Van

Huysum. When he quitted Chippenham school, at the age of thirteen, John Britton had acquired little useful learning. Geography, history, and books of general knowledge were then unknown in that part of the country. Of such publications as newspapers or magazines he never heard till he was fourteen; and it was in London, three years later, that he first saw a dictionary. An event took place, however, in 1785, which awakened new lfe in the boy. Squire White, who occupied "the great house," the only landed proprietor in the village, had wasted his property by riotous living in London. His goods and effects were sold, and John Britton purchased a lot of books, nine in number, for one shilling. Among them were "Robinson Crusoe," the "Pilgrim's Progress," and the "Life of Peter, Czar of Muscovy," which were read with avidity. For three years after this he assisted his father in his business, but as the family increased, and affairs were not prospering, an offer from an uncle to get John apprenticed in the metropolis was gladly accepted. At the age of sixteen, in October, 1787, he set out for London, that mysterious object of a villager's contemplation. The friend and neighbour of his uncle was a wine-merchant or dealer at Clerkenwell. He was bound for six years, but the indenture was cancelled after four and a half years' service. This apprenticeship he always spoke of as a dreary and dismal period, his employment being of a routine and servile kind.

He found time, however, for cultivating his taste for reading, and out of his scanty earnings contrived to buy at book-stalls a great variety of works, among which were Derham's "Astro-Theology and Physico-Theology," Ray's "Wisdom of God in Creation," Cornaro "On Health," Cheselden's "Anatomy," and the novels of Smollett, Fielding, and Sterne. Towards the end of his apprenticeship he accidentally made the acquaintance of Mr. Brayley, with whom he was afterwards associated in many of his literary undertakings. Brayley was then working at Clerkenwell as an enameller. He had shewn considerable talents as a writer, and when the Powder-tax, of one guinea per head, was imposed, he wrote a clever satirical ballad, "The Guinea-Pig," for the publication of which Brayley and Britton entered into partnership. It was most successful, but failed to bring much remuneration to the youthful speculators, as it was pirated by Mr. Evans, a noted ballad publisher in Long-lane, who alone sold 70,000 copies. Among the incidents of the apprenticeship at Clerkenwell, was one which had no little influence on John Britton's subsequent habits. He had fallen in love with the lady's-maid of a visitor at his master's house, and as soon as he was released from his service he set out on foot to Plympton, in Devonshire, to see his precious "Betsy." His reception by the faithless Dulcinea, who was several years his senior, and laughed at his youthful folly, gave him a sad blow, and he trudged back to London disconsolate and doleful. Necessity drove him to seek immediate employment, which he found successively as cellarman at the London Tavern, at a widow's spirit-store in Smithfield, and as clerk to an attorney in Gray's Inn. In this latter situation he remained three years, with the humble salary of fifteen shillings a-week, with which he was comfortable and happy, as it provided a decent lodging, clothes, food, and the luxury of books. The work during the day was dull and irksome, but his evenings were his own, for study or recreation. A spouting-club, at Jacob's Well, Barbican, occupied one evening every week, the Odd-Fellows another, and free-and-easys one or two more. In the parlour of the eating-house which he frequented, in Great Turnstile, Holborn, he made the acquaintance of various characters, one of them no

less a personage than the noted Chevalier d'Eon. At this time the Chevalier dressed in female attire, and, according to Mr. Britton, was "respectable and respected, courteous, well-informed, and communicative." The eccentric Sir John Dinely, Bart., one of the Poor Knights of Windsor, was also an occasional guest at this humble house in Holborn. At the debating clubs, acquaintance was made with many remarkable characters. At the close of last century these clubs formed a more marked feature of London life than since political opinion has found more quiet and legitimate vent in the public press. The excitement produced by the French Revolution was at its height when John Britton used to listen to the harangues of the democrats of those days. Some of these were speculating and hackneyed orators, who made a living by the entrance-fees. One of the most active and popular of the managers and proprietors of these societies was John Gale Jones, a mob-orator of great fluency, but due caution of speech, who pursued the system as a business for several years. Government spies were also among the chief orators; but there were also truly patriotic reformers, such as John Thelwall, Thomas Hardy, William Godwin, and Thomas Holcroft, with others, of whom Mr. Britton has given some interesting reminiscences. These spouting-clubs were not always confined to politics. The debates often were on subjects of literature and criticism, as at the Coachmakers' Hall, and the School of Eloquence, in Old 'Change, Cheapside, to which Mr. Britton subscribed, as well as to Jacob's Well, where he became one of the stars, by recitation of tales and poems by Peter Pindar, George Colman the younger, O'Keefe, and other comic authors. The success of these efforts led to more regular dramatic associations, and Britton joined a theatrical club which performed at a place called the Shaksperian Theatre, in Tottenham-court-road.

In 1799 he was engaged by Mr. Chapman, at three guineas a-week, to write, recite, and sing for him at a theatre in Panton-street, Haymarket, on the plan of the Eidophusikon of De Loutherbourg, an entertainment which had enjoyed extraordinary popularity. An account of it is given by Mr. W. H. Pyne in his "Wine and Walnuts." The great attraction was the scenery, which, if not on so vast a scale as the scenic displays of our time, displayed greater mechanical skill, and equal chemical and pyrotechnic art. A learned dog, musical glasses, and John Britton's monologue, were among the heterogeneous parts of the entertainment, till the theatre and its "properties" were destroyed by fire in March, 1800. At this period Mr. Britton's ambition was to join the stage as a profession. When he formerly lived in lodgings in Rosamond-street, Clerkenwell, he was a frequent occupant of the front row at the gallery of Sadler's Wells, and familiar with some of the minor performers, and even the stage-manager, "the clever, eccentric, and good-hearted" Mark Lonsdale, as his friend T. Dibdin calls him in his "Reminiscences." On one occasion Lonsdale invited Britton to dine with him at the Sir Hugh Myddelton, where he resided, opposite the theatre:—

"'Tom' Dibdin and his wife, 'Nance,' as he called her, Joe Grimaldi, then in his teens, Dighton, the miniature-painter and caricaturist, of Charing-cross, and other theatrical persons, were present. This was my 'first appearance' in the character of visitor to a stage-manager, and I was not a little flattered and elated by the scene and company. Dibdin and his wife were charged with fun and *puns*, and they became famed in after-life for conversational and social bye-play, which it was asserted they were in the habit of studying at home, as they did the language of the characters they had to perform upon the public stage."

Poor Lonsdale did not prosper in the world, and died in the prime of life. At Sadler's Wells he had saved money, with which he took the Lyceum Theatre, where he speculated with a new species of entertainment, the chief part of which consisted of panoramic views of Egypt, the descriptions of which were drawn up and recited by Mr. Britton. Although Egyptian antiquities at that time excited much interest, Denon's splendid work having been recently published, the exhibition did not attract a sufficient number of spectators. Before the theatre closed a benefit night was taken, when recitations and songs were added to the Egyptiaca. The sum of £31 was cleared, after paying £10 for rent of the house, and the event is worthy of record, as being the first occasion when gas was used for lighting a theatre. This was in the year 1802. In his Autobiography, Mr. Britton has given most graphic recollections of the theatrical events and personages most noted at the commencement of the present century. Of the Dibdins, Thomas and Charles—of Joe Grimaldi—of Belzoni, famed at Sadler's Wells for his Herculean feats as the Patagonian Samson, and afterwards more renowned as the Egyptian explorer—Dubois, of egg-hornpipe celebrity—Richer, the most skilful of rope-dancers—and other theatrical celebrities of that time, many curious anecdotes he has recorded:—

"In after-life," says Mr. Britton, "I have had the pleasure of knowing and corresponding with numerous distinguished actors and dramatic authors; and have spent many joyous moments in the company of John Bannister, John Kemble, Charles Kemble, George Frederick Cooke, Joseph Munden, Charles Mathews, sen. and jun., Charles Young, Michael Kelly, Master Betty (the 'Young Roscius'), Miss Mudie (the 'Female Roscius'), John Braham, Thomas Phillips, Charles Pemberton, Thomas Holcroft, and many others. Through the medium of those theatrical friends, I was often supplied with orders for the theatre, and then believed it was impossible to be tired or satiated by reading plays, or seeing them represented on the stage. The theatre seemed to me the most fascinating place of rational amusement in the world; and I often fancied, that if I could command leisure and funds, I should devote much of both to purchase and enjoy this pleasure. Later in life, the literary and scientific institutions which started into existence in London, presented many novelties and attractions, even surpassing those of the drama. I eagerly and zealously espoused the new cause, and successively joined the Royal, the London, and the Russell, and have continued an active member of the last up to the present time."

We must not dwell longer on these dramatic reminiscences, as Mr. Britton was soon withdrawn from his stage connections to the pursuits which he cultivated with such ardour and success for the last fifty years of his life. It must, however, be mentioned that his first separate work was a volume which appeared in 1799, on the "Life and Adventures of Pizarro," suggested by the extraordinary success of Sheridan's play, as adapted from Kotzebue. In Bannister's memoirs it is stated that the receipts at Drury-lane amounted in one season to £15,000, and above thirty thousand copies of the play were sold. Mr. Britton's book came in for a share of the gale of popularity, and proved a profitable speculation to himself, and to the publisher, John Fairburn, a well-known print and bookseller in the Minories. Previous to this, Mr. Britton had written various articles for periodicals, and had edited or compiled miscellanies of humble literary grade, such as the "Thespian Olio," and the "Odd Fellows' Song-book." In 1798 the prospect was opened to him of fixing his attention on studies and pursuits of a more important character. His friend, Mr. Wheble, suggested to him the "Beauties of Wiltshire," as the first of a series of works on topography and antiquities. To qualify himself for this task, Camden's "Britannia," by Gough, Cox's "Magna Britannia," Gilpin's "Writings on Forest Sce-

nery," Uvedale Price "On the Picturesque," and other works, were diligently studied, and the perusal of the Rev. R. Warner's "Walk through Wales" inspired him with a desire to follow the same plan of pedestrian exploration, while affording a model of clear and pleasant descriptive style. Accordingly, he commenced a tour in the summer of 1798, making the house of a married sister at Church Stretton, in Shropshire, his head-quarters:—

"With maps, a pocket-compass, a small camera-obscura, (for the more portable and simple camera-lucida was not then known,) two or three portable volumes, an umbrella, and a scanty packet of body-linen, &c., I commenced a walk from London on the 20th of June, and returned again to it on the 30th of September. During that excursion, I visited Windsor, Oxford, Woodstock, Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwick, Kenilworth, Birmingham, Hagley, the Leasowes, and Church Stretton. Thence I made diverging excursions to Shrewsbury, Welshpool, and several other places within twenty miles of my residence; and returned through Ludlow, Leominster, Hereford, Ross, down the Wye, to Chepstow, to Bristol, and Bath; thence to several different parts of Wiltshire, and back to London. This long and toilsome, but eminently interesting and attractive journey, cost me only eleven pounds, sixteen shillings, and ninepence!"

Of all the places of note visited in this first professional tour, interesting sketches are given in the Autobiography, with recollections of the persons of note with whom, then and at subsequent times, he became acquainted. Two volumes of the "Beauties of Wiltshire" appeared in 1801, a third being published after an interval of twenty-four years. In 1814, Mr. Britton wrote a comprehensive account of his native county, for the fifteenth volume of the "Beauties of England and Wales," in which larger space was devoted to history, antiquities, and science, than in the earlier work of descriptive topography. After the issue of this volume, Mr. Britton and his coadjutor, Mr. Brayley, withdrew from the work which they had first projected, on account of differences with the publishers. Of the multitudes of works written by Mr. Britton alone, or in conjunction with other authors, during the last fifty years, it would be impossible to give even the titles in a reasonable compass.

As a companion volume to his Autobiography, "A Descriptive Account of the Literary Works of John Britton, from 1800 to 1849," has been compiled by T. E. Jones, for many years his professional assistant. The writings are arranged under five heads:—1. Topography; 2. Architectural Antiquities; 3. Biography; 4. Fine Arts; and 5. Miscellaneous. Even with the long period over which his authorship extended, it could have been only by strenuous labour and incessant diligence that he could have produced the voluminous mass of writings that are there enumerated. The most important of all his publications are the "Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain," and the "Cathedral Antiquities of England," works of national value, and which secure for their author a lasting reputation. Some of Mr. Britton's biographical writings are of great interest, including Memoirs of John Aubrey, of Sir John Soane, of Colonel Barré, alleged by him to be Junius. He was also a frequent contributor to the pages of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE. In writing the article "Shakespeare" for Rees' "Cyclopædia," Mr. Britton was led to researches of some importance at that era of Shakespearian elucidation and worship. He demonstrated that the before-despised bust at Stratford was a veritable likeness of the bard, from a cast taken during his life or after his death, which has been confirmed by subsequent proofs. It was through Mr. Britton's exertions that a subscription was secured for the restoration of the chancel in Stratford Church. He also was on the committee for the purchase of the Stratford House, though

he had good reasons for doubting the truth of the tradition of Shakespeare being born there.

In 1845, a large number of Mr. Britton's friends volunteered a public testimonial in recognition of his services to literature, and as a token of personal regard. On the 7th of July, the seventy-fourth anniversary of his birthday, he was entertained at a public dinner at the Castle Hotel, Richmond, one of his favourite haunts, when various suggestions were considered as to the best mode of carrying the objects into effect. Mr. Britton objected to accepting presents of a service of plate, a marble bust, and portrait, for which it was proposed to devote the sums collected, but offered to produce some work for presentation to the subscribers. This was gladly acceded to, and the Autobiography was projected. He expected the book to occupy about two hundred pages, and to be finished in about eighteen months. The work grew on his hands, and, after having expended threefold the amount of the subscription, it still remained incomplete at his death. The parts that have been already issued embrace the leading events of his life, and the Descriptive Account of his Works, to which we have already alluded. The concluding portion of the Autobiography was nearly ready for publication. It contains many curious reminiscences of places and people, including notices of the principal publishers, booksellers, authors, artists, and others, with whom he had been brought in contact during his long literary career. The last sheet in type is occupied with anecdotes of the Rev. W. Lisle Bowles, of Thomas Moore, and of the Rev. G. Crabbe, whom he first met in 1819, at a dinner of the "Wiltshire Society," in London, at the Albion Tavern, at which the Marquis of Lansdowne presided. The whole Autobiography is a storehouse of literary anecdote, and of facts full of interest to bibliographers, antiquaries, and artists. It is occasionally somewhat prolix in style, and the memory of the writer, as is common with the aged, recalls events of remote date more vividly than those of more recent occurrence, but in variety and copiousness of detail it is one of the most remarkable personal memoirs ever written.

Mr. Britton took an active part in the formation and management of many of the literary and archæological associations which have been established of late years. One institution he was anxious to set on foot, under the title of "Guardian of Antiquities," a central society in London, with agencies throughout the kingdom, for watching over and preserving national antiquities. With this guardianship the metropolitan and local archæological societies have, in some measure, charged themselves, but it would have been desirable, could Mr. Britton's larger plan have been carried out. In France, and other foreign countries, this work is undertaken by the government. To the personal exertions of Mr. Britton have chiefly been due the timely reparation of many antiquarian monuments of historical interest, such as Waltham Cross, and the chancel of Stratford Church. Nor must we omit here to mention that Mr. Britton was an active and diligent member of the Literary Fund for above forty years, during which period he became acquainted with the circumstances of above twelve hundred applicants for relief. In none of his numerous occupations did he take more delight than in this charitable work, which was congenial to his intelligent sympathies and kindly feelings. The testimony of his long experience ought to have some weight against the inconsiderate cavils sometimes made respecting the objects and operations of this excellent institution.

The remains of Mr. Britton were interred Jan. 7, at Norwood Ceme-

tery, where several of his antiquarian and architectural friends, including Mr. Pettigrew, Professor Donaldson, Mr. Gould, Mr. Godwin, and others, assembled to pay their last homage of respect for his memory. It is proposed to place a memorial tablet in the cathedral of Salisbury, if permission can be obtained of the Dean and Chapter; but we hope that before any steps be taken in this matter, it will be well considered whether some better and more appropriate memorial may not be raised, and beg to draw attention to a letter in this Magazine, from one whose opinions on sepulchral monuments are deserving of great attention.

THE SOUTHERN COUNTIES IN THE OLDEN TIME.

The Social History of the People of the Southern Counties of England in past Centuries. By GEORGE ROBERTS. (London: Longmans.)

Transcripts from the Municipal Archives of Winchester, and other Documents elucidating the Government, Manners, and Customs of the same City, from the Thirteenth Century to the Present Period. By CHARLES BAILEY, Town-Clerk. (Winchester: Barclay.)

THE object of the first of these works is, as we are informed in the Preface, to correct the general ignorance that exists concerning the Social History of England. That such ignorance is very prevalent can be doubted by few. Indeed, to obtain a thorough insight into the every-day life of our ancestors, we must avail ourselves of the rare patience and perseverance of those useful men who, like Mr. Roberts, possess the will and ability requisite for making long and wearisome researches into dusty old books and mouldy records.

The volume before us is dedicated—most appropriately, we think—to Mr. Macaulay, whose celebrated chapter on the domestic arrangements of our forefathers during the reigns of the Stuarts, must be familiar to all who delight in the works of that historian. The value of books of this description cannot be overrated. The time has now arrived when the student of history is no longer content with the narration of battles and sieges, intrigues and alliances. Of late years, many questions of much social import have arrested the attention of all who interest themselves in human affairs; and this naturally raises the enquiry—what was the internal state of England during the spirited wars of the Plantagenets and the tyrannical reigns of the Tudors, from the commencement of the struggle betwixt king and parliament to the accomplishment of the revolution of 1688?

The author tells us that he has sought his illustrations chiefly from the middle and lower classes: for, as he justly remarks,—

> "Royal progresses and sumptuous entertainments, the doings of the king and the warrior, have been duly recorded in costly tomes; while the inferior condition of the mass of the population, and their poor mode of living, have been totally left out of sight."

For his materials, Mr. Roberts has ransacked the State Paper Office, the British Museum and Bodleian Libraries, and has made large use of the archives of Weymouth and Lyme Regis, besides which he has consulted many old and rare MSS. It will thus be seen that his authorities are at once original and authentic; while his former works, the "History of Lyme Regis," and the "Life of the Duke of Monmouth," are sufficient guarantees as to his fitness for undertaking the present one.

The first chapter contains a curious account of the presents which the great men of bygone days were not ashamed to receive from those who

came to request any favour, or, what still more shocks our modern ideas of morality, from those who wished to screen themselves from any awkward accusation:—

"The favour of the officers of justice was bought with a bribe at an early date. In a suit of law preferred by the lord of the manor of Castle Combe, in Wiltshire, 1427, 20s. was given to the under-sheriff for procuring his friendship. In a trial of Sir John Fastolf in 1453, there was paid—

	£	s.	d.
"For fee to a clerk to the Justice Yelverton to be attorney for the Lord Fastolf	0	1	8
Wine, beer, and pears, for a refection to the Judge Yelverton himself .	0	1	6
Breakfast to the jury after they had delivered their verdict . .	0	4	7
To the jury for a gift (*regardo*) for their expenses and labour, as well as to those who were brought as 'tales'	2	5	0

Mr. Roberts reminds us of Lord Bacon's disgrace, and goes on to say that one of the judges of the High Commission Court, Sir John Bennett, was reported, not only to have taken bribes from both plaintiff and defendant, but to have been mean enough even to beg them. This shameful prostitution of the law is one of the many crying evils to be met with in the "good old times," and should be well considered by those who are, or affect to be, disgusted with the present dull and matter-of-fact century of steamboats and railroads, telegraphs, minié rifles, and unsullied ermine.

Two very interesting chapters, in which is exhibited much minute knowledge, are taken up with the consideration of our early maritime affairs, pirates, naval expeditions, and the petty wars which were often vigorously waged between some of our seaports. Complaint is made that there exists much ignorance upon the subject of our early maritime resources:—

"Visit our seaports in the British Channel, and listen to what the inhabitants delight in telling of the former condition of their trade, the size of the shipping, and, more than all, the foreign ports with which intercourse was maintained, at Barbadoes, Guinea, Barbary, Newfoundland, and the Straits, it is concluded that the interests of the port have declined. This is not surprising, as none but large vessels now trade thither. When it is objected that the depth of water was insufficient, we are told the sand has collected; but under any circumstances, there was indisputably a brisk foreign trade carried on at many ports where there is none at the present day. The halo of antiquity being thrown around the ships of the Plantagenets and Tudors, they loom large through the mist."

From the time of Edward III. it appears that our maritime resources were gradually declining. The cause of this must be sought for in the dreadful calamities of which England was for so long the prey, from the weak government of Richard II. to the termination of the wars of the Roses. It was not until the reign of Elizabeth that we could boast of seamen worthy to rival the renowned navigators of Spain and Portugal, or of merchants fit to do the work of the already declining republics of Italy.

A pleasant account is given of the news that the Spanish Armada was approaching our shores, being brought from Weymouth to Lyme by General Sir John Norris, Sir Henry Ashby, and George Trenchard, Esq., accompanied by other justices:—

"As this worshipful party proceeded, they called to consult with them the most skilful seamen, both for information, and generally respecting the Armada, and the nature of the bays along the coast, as to the facilities they might afford for the landing of the enemy's forces.

"Supper and wine were furnished at Lyme 'to my Lord Norris, the lieutenant, and the rest of the company, 19th of April, 1588, at a cost to the town of 4*l.* 6*s.* 4*d.* The

mayor and his brethren partook of the repast. It was a stirring occasion. Englis loyalty was called forth in an unexampled degree. Should we muse upon the alarm c the time, let us not forget one interesting fact—that General Sir John Norris use to say, he wondered he could see no man in the kingdom afraid but himself. Viscour Wimbledon, who relates this anecdote on a subsequent breaking out of war, mal this reflection: 'The danger of all is, that a people not used to a war believeth ths no enemy dare venture upon them; which may make them neglect it the more, fc that their ignorance doth blind them.' We cannot help concluding that Sir Joh Norris's experience of the valiant overmuch was at table over the pottle of sack. Th beacons and preparations must have greatly alarmed the country."

But we must not pass by without notice the excellent account given c the pirates who, in the reigns of Mary, Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I were completely masters of the Channel. Mr. Roberts remarks that th language with which Thucydides has described the coasts of ancier Greece would equally well apply to the state of our own shores in olde times:—

"The old towns of both countries, owing to the long continuance of piracy, wer built farther off from the sea, or inland. The later towns were built on the sea-shore and on isthmuses, surrounded by walls for protection."

One of the most celebrated of English pirates was Harry Page, of Pool or, as he is more frequently called, Arripay. The adventures of thi cruiser were chiefly against the coasts of France and Spain. On on occasion, he is related to have brought home from the coast of Bretagne n less than 120 prizes laden with iron, Rochelle salt, and oil. At last th kings of France and Spain, determined to unkennel this formidable ma rauder, concerted against him a large expedition, which harassed our coast until it reached Poole: the sailors landed, and a battle ensued, from whic the men of Poole were at last oblige to retreat, leaving a brother c Arripay dead on the field. The extensive ravages made by the Algerine on the Irish coast so late as the seventeenth century, afford a startling proc of the inefficient manner in which our seas were guarded. In the yea 1627, fifty of the Irish were killed by these depredators, and about 40 carried away for slaves. On one occasion they captured a vessel wort 260,000*l.* Lord Wentworth applied his energetic mind to the repressio of this growing evil, and met with very fair success.

In the latter part of his book, Mr. Roberts has given us a chapter on th ridiculous and cruel belief in witchcraft that was so prevalent in the olde time. It is true, that in the more secluded parts of England the ignoran still cling to this superstition; but we of this enlightened age can scarcel credit the fact that the increase of witches and witchcraft was lamented b a learned prelate in a sermon preached late in the sixteenth century. Th words uttered by Bishop Jewell before Queen Elizabeth in 1598, ar quoted as follows:—

"It may please your Grace to understand that witches and sorcerers, within the las few years are marvellously increased within this your Grace's realm. Your Grace subjects pine away even unto the death; their color fadeth, their flesh rotteth, thei speech is benumbed, their senses are bereft! I pray God they may never practis further than upon the *subject.*"

Our author continues:—

"For a woman to be old and ugly was, during many reigns, to live in positiv danger. Any one might expose her life to imminent peril upon the idlest temptatior We know what numbers perished at the gallows up to 1682, when three poor wome from Bideford were sentenced to death at Exeter assize for 'bewitching several person destroying ships at sea, and cattle by land.' These women are said to have been th last that suffered.

"Whenever any remarkable disaster befel a member of a family, no difficulty wa

generally felt in ascribing it to some old person. Epilepsy was universally treated as proceeding from witchcraft. Neighbouring gossips assembled; they pitied the patient, and railed at the wicked author of so much suffering. The patient heard what passed, and adopted all the charges and suggestions of the assembled gossips."

Sufficient extracts, we think, have now been given to assist the reader in forming a tolerably correct estimate of this useful and interesting volume. To all who wish thoroughly to study the history of England it is a most valuable aid. It bears more the character of a book of reference than of one which we should expect anybody to read straight through. The capital index with which it is furnished places the whole of its contents within easy reach; and much information that could not otherwise be obtained without great trouble may now be acquired with ease by every general reader. As for the style of this work, it is easy and unaffected. Indeed, Mr. Roberts appears to care little in how plain a garb his thoughts are clothed, so long as they are set clearly before his readers.

The second of these books is edited by Mr. Charles Bailey, Town-clerk of Winchester, who seems to attach much importance to the publication of "Transcripts from the Municipal Archives of Winchester, &c.," for in his Introduction he says (after informing us that he has "obtained the sanction of the Town-Council to publish the manuscripts,")—

"I gladly avail myself of this permission to unfold to my fellow-citizens some of the ordinances and enactments that for several centuries have regulated the domestic legislation and government of Winchester; which will enable them to become better acquainted with the history and feelings of our predecessors, and to appreciate the principle and character of men who, during their time and generation, sustained with high honour and rectitude the privileges received from their ancestors, and left unimpaired to their successors the long-established reputation of this city being a well-governed, godly, and peaceful community."

We cannot help thinking that if Mr. Bailey had put his matter in a more palatable manner before the public, namely, by combining a general history of Winchester of the same period with the "Transcripts," he would have greatly furthered the object he appears to have in view, as it seems absurd to suppose that any other than a mere archæologist can sit down and wade through a dry recapitulation of archives without some such relief.

The corporation of Winchester appears to be the oldest extant, the charter of incorporation having been granted by Henry II. At the time the different corporate bodies were compelled to give up their charters, Winchester stood out boldly (amongst many others) in its opposition, "but at last, worn out by military oppressions, exorbitant exactions, nay, as our books will shew, by the imprisonment of the mayor and aldermen," was compelled to surrender its privileges.

From the following extracts, dated Sept. 1, 1682, it will be found that "This day our Gratious Soveraigne Lord King Charles the Second was pleased to condescend to be entered to be a member of this Corporation, and is entered accordingly to be free of the Guild of Merchants of this Citty":—

"This day, likewise, His Royall Highnesse James, Duke of Yorke, was pleased to condescend to be entered a member of this Corporation, and is entered accordingly free of the Guild of Merchants of this Citty."

Also, on the visit of Queen Anne to Winchester, her consort was elected a freeman.

One more extract in conclusion, to shew the loyalty of Winchester:—

"*30th December*, 1643.

"Taken out thene of the Coffer these severall parcells of Plate, and delivered unto

Mr. Jasper Cornelius, appointed to receive the same for his Majesty's use, by virtue o a letter sent from his Majesty to the Maior and Aldermen of this Cytie for the loan o Money on Plate, for the maintenance of the Army, by the consent of the Maior, and a the Aldermen of this Cytie:—

		Oz.
One Silver Ewer	weighing	32½
Three Silver Beer Bowles	„	34½
Two Silver Wine Bowles	„	15¾
One Gilt Bowle, with the Cover	„	31½
One Great Silver Salt	„	28
One Silver Tankard	„	19½
One Silver Bason	„	74
	Total,	235½

Which according to the directions of the said letter, at 5s. an ounce, amount unt £58 16s. 3d."

The book is not without some interest, on account of what it contains and if the materials at Mr. Bailey's command had been made use of i another manner, we might have had a work of more general interest.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

THE BEAUCHAMP TOWER.

MR. URBAN,—Like many other fortresses of the Norman era, the Tower of London seems to have been a prison as well as a palace from its very foundation, and in "A Particular of the names of the Towers," of the date of 1642, no less than eleven "prison lodgings" are enumerated[a]. We have abundant evidence that these were usually fully tenanted. Its first noted prisoner was Ralph Flambard, the ex-minister of William Rufus, and from his time almost to our own a constant succession of captives has been kept up. Not to mention French, Scottish, Welsh, and Irish kings and princes, prisoners of war, the "towers of Julius" have inclosed many individuals of royal blood; others illustrious for birth or descent, and filling a conspicuous place in the history of their country; and others, again, whose chief, if not only record consists of inscriptions cut by themselves on the walls of their prison. The Bell and the Broad Arrow towers present such memorials, but they are with difficulty accessible; others exist in the Salt tower[b], which is about to be restored. They are most abundant, however, in the Beauchamp tower, and of this we intend to speak.

This is the second tower on the weste side of the Tower-green, having the Be tower to the south, and the Devereux Develyn tower to the north. These a in a neglected state, but the Beaucham tower has of late years been carefully r stored, and thrown open to public inspe tion. Its exterior presents a good examp of the military architecture of the ear part of the thirteenth century, but its i terior has been trimmed up to receive vis tors, and retains little of the gloomy aspe of the prison-house; the walls, howeve are covered with inscriptions, many which bear unmistakeable testimony the sufferings of its former inmates.

The tower has its name from Thom Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, imprisone here in 1397. It consists of a baseme and two upper floors of a single room eac beside a small cell at the foot of each flig of stairs. The inscriptions are chiefly foun in the room on the first floor, which ha beside a fireplace (an accommodation n met with in other towers), four ancie loopholed recesses, and a fifth has be enlarged for the reception of a wi dow. A stout rail prevents as close a approach to the wall, as the visitor migl

[a] These are, the Beauchamp, Bell, Broad Arrow, Constable, Cradle, Lantern, Martin, Salt, Wak field, and Well towers, and the Nun's Bower, over Cold Harbour-gate, adjoining the White tow The document is printed in the Appendix to Bayley's History of the Tower, p. xxxiii.

[b] Here is to be seen a curious sphere made by Hugh Draper, of Bristol, a reputed magician, an 1561.

wish, but by the aid of a collection of facsimiles which lies on the table[c], a tolerably correct idea may be formed of the names, mottoes, and devices which cover them. Among the names are those of Lords Thomas Fitzgerald, John and Robert Dudley, Philip Howard, earl of Arundel, Geoffrey, Arthur and Edmund Poole, Dr. Abel and Dr. Story, all of whom have a place in history; but many other names occur, of persons regarding whom little or nothing is known beyond the fact that they were once prisoners in the Tower. Such are:—

George Ardern
Thomas Bamdewin
William Belmalar
William Beveridge
Richard Blount
Henry Crooke
I. C.
T. C.
W. C.
Edward Cuffin
John Decker
William Dollard
Francis Eula
Thomas Foull
James Gilmor
John Treile
Tho. Jenkins
Lancaster Herald
B. Lasels
Robert Malery
Lawrence Milford
Marmaduke Neville
Richard Ood
France Owdal
Walter Paslew
Thomas Peverel
William Rame
James Rogers
Thomas Rooper
Thomas Rore
T. Salmon
Edward Smalley
Thomas Steven
Thomas Talbot
Robert Tidie
Antony Tuchimer
Waldram
Thomas Willingar
W. Woodbus

Some of these names occur more than once, and are then usually differently spelled.

The remains of these now obscure individuals, however, present many points of interest. Bamdewin has left a piece of sculpture in high relief, with a chain border, the balance, hourglass, and death's head, and "As virtue maketh life, so sin causeth death[d]," dated July, 1585. Blount has an inscription in Spanish: "Aquien dises el secreto dastu libertad," 9 July, 1553. I. C. (dated 1538) has inscribed in one place, "Learn to fear God;" in another, "Repiens le Sage, et il te aymera." T. C. (1578), "It is the point of a wise man to try and then trust, for happy is he who findeth one that is just." Walter Paslew (1569) has an anchor, with "Extrema Cristus." William Rame (1559) has a long inscription, ending "Use well the time of prosperity, and remember the time of misfortune." Thomas Rose (May 8, 1666,) complains of being "within this tower strong, kept close by those to whom he did no wrong." T. Salmon gives a melancholy calculation of the months, weeks, days, and hours of his close imprisonment; and Thomas Willingar, a goldsmith, has left a sculpture of Death, with his dart and hourglass, a bleeding heart, the initials "P. A.," and "My heart is yours till death." Others have inscribed "I ℌ C," crosses, passages from Scripture both in Latin and in English, skeletons, death's heads, but particularly heraldic devices, whence we may infer that many were of gentle birth, and hence not unsuitable companions for the Howards, and Percies, and Pooles, and Dudleys, and Fitzgeralds, and Cobhams, who also once tenanted the Beauchamp tower. There are also several anonymous inscriptions, and many unfinished ones.

Before noticing the more distinguished prisoners, we will cite a few instances in which their less known compeers have revealed some of the secrets of their prison-house. They all relate to the time of Elizabeth, when the use of the rack was common, and even openly defended by authority.

Charles Bailly, an agent of Mary Queen of Scots, besides other inscriptions, has one which says,—

"The man whom this house cannot mend
Hath evil become, and worse will end."

Thomas Clarke, believed to be a priest who recanted at Paul's Cross in 1593, has inscriptions dated 1576 and 1578, the former of which ends,—

"Unhappy is that man whose acts doth procure
The misery of this house in prison to endure."

Thomas Miagh, an Irishman, who is recorded to have been racked, has left his testimony to that effect:—

"Thomas Miagh, which lieth here alone,
That fain would from hence be gone.
By torture st ange my troth was tried,
Yet of my liberty denied. 1581, Thomas Miagh."

He has also left an inscription in the Bell tower to much the same effect, ending,—

"patience shall prevail;"

and he has a second inscription (imperfect) here, which reads,—

"O Lord, which art of heaven King,
Grant grace and life everlasting
To Miagh, thy servant, in prison alone,
With . . . . ."

Bailly, on the other hand, seeks the cold comfort of philosophical reflection:—

"The most unhappy man in the world is he that is not patient in adversities; for men are not killed with the adversities they have, but with the impatience which they suffer."

[c] Inscriptions and Devices in the Beauchamp Tower, Tower of London; with a short Historical Sketch of the Building, and the Prisoners formerly confined therein. By William Robertson Dick. With 100 Lithographic Sketches.

[d] As might be expected, there is every variety of spelling, as well as form of character, in these inscriptions. For any practical purpose, the inscriptions must themselves be studied, or at least Mr. Dick's facsimiles, and it has therefore been thought preferable to employ the modern orthography in this article.

Miagh's example, however, is by far the most common, and it must gratify every right mind to see so many sentences expressive of hope or pious resignation, and so few breathing either impatience or despondency. "Spera in Dio;" "Adoramus Te;" "En Dieu est mon esperance;" "Dolor patientia vincetur;" "Hope to the end, and have patience;" and similar thoughts, are plentifully inscribed: and it is somewhat remarkable that the only ones of a contrary nature have been left apparently by one person, William Tyrrel, who in 1541 was a knight of Malta. He exclaims, in Italian, "Oh! unhappy man that I think myself to be!" and in another place still more despondingly, "Since Fortune hath chosen that my hope should go to the wind to complain, I would that Time were no more,—my star being ever sad and unpropitious."

These, the little-known prisoners, dismissed, we may more leisurely glance around the room, and notice in the order in which they occur the inscriptions and devices which demand especial attention, either from the rank of their authors or the peculiarity of their execution.

On the left-hand of the first recess is a handsome device, bearing the name and arms of Peverell, and opposite is seen the desponding inscription of Tyrrel, the knight of Malta.

The next recess is now a fireplace, over which the earl of Arundel has left an inscription claiming for himself the glory of "suffering for Christ."

The second recess (including the adjoining wall,) contains the device of the Dudleys*, and, among others, the names of Bailly and Dr. Story.

The third recess presents the names and inscriptions of Miagh, Peverell, and Clarke.

The fourth recess (and the adjoining wall) contains the names of Poole, "Jane," (doubtless Lady Jane Grey, and probably inscribed by her husband Guilford,) Lord Thomas Fitzgerald, Adam Sedbar, abbot of Jervaux, with others of less note.

The fifth recess has on the left-hand side the rebus of Thomas Abel, who had been chaplain to Katherine of Aragon, and suffered for denying the royal supremacy; Dr. Cook, prior of Doncaster, who met a like fate; Thomas Cobham, a partisan of Wyatt, who obtained a pardon. On the opposite side is a second inscription by Tyrrel, and others by Ingram Percy, son of the earl of Northumberland, Ralph Bulmer, a leader in the Pilgrimage of Grace, John Seymour, a kinsman of the Protector, and Egremond Radcliffe, half-brother of the earl of Sussex. The earliest in date of these prisoners is Lord Thomas Fitzgerald, who was hanged at Tyburn with his five uncles, Feb. 3, 1537. He was the son of Gerald, earl of Kildare, and had been known as the Silken Thomas, from his courtly manners and rich attire; but he experienced a woful change in the latter respect, at least, when he became a prisoner in the Tower, as is shewn by a letter of his preserved in the State Paper Office†, in which he desires his "trusty and well-beloved servant John Rothe," to endeavour to procure him the sum of £20, from O'Brien, with whom he had left his plate:

"I never had any money," he says, "since I came into prison, but a noble, nor have I had no other hose, doublet, nor shoes, nor shirt, but one, nor any other garment, but a single frieze gown for a velve furred with budge, and so I have gone woolward, and barefoot, and bare-legged divers times when it hath not been very warm; and so I should have done still, and now, but these poor prisoners, of their gentleness, have sometimes given me old hose, and shoes, and old shirts. This I write unto you, not as complaining of my friends, but for to shew you the truth of my great need, that you should be the more diligent in going unto O'Brien, and in bringing me the beforesaid £20, whereby I might the sooner have here money to buy me clothes, and also to amend my slender commons and fare, and for other necessaries."

That this was the customary treatment of state prisoners in the time of Henry VIII. we have the testimony of Bishop Fisher, who wrote to Cromwell, Dec. 22, 1534, to request some books and a confessor to prepare himself for the "holy time," and concluded his letter thus:—

"Furthermore I beseech you to be good master unto me in my necessity; for I have neither shirt, nor suit, nor yet other clothes that are necessary for me to wear, but that be ragged, and rent too shamefully. Notwithstanding I might easily suffer that, if they would keep my body warm. But my diet also, God knoweth how slender it is at many times. And now in mine age my stomach may not away but with a few kinds of meats, which if I want I decay forthwith, and fall into coughs and diseases of my body, and cannot keep myself in health. And, as our Lord knoweth, I have nothing left unto me for to provide any better, but as my brother of his own purse layeth out for me, to his great hindrance."

This matter was amended under Mary, whose Privy Council-book, under the date of June 24, 1554, lays down a scale of allowances for prisoners in the Tower. Nobles (as the Dudleys), have 6s. 8d. per diem, knights (as Sir James Crofts,) £1 13s. 4d., and gentlemen 10s. per week. These allowances were augmented under Elizabeth,

* Robert Dudley (afterwards Leicester) has inscribed his name on the wall of the staircase, and also his initials in the fifth recess.

† State Papers of Henry VIII., part iii. p. 402.

and, according to Mr. Hutchinson[s], from 40*s.* to £7 a-week was received by the governor for the maintenance of some of the regicides in the time of Charles II.

The handsome device of John Dudley, earl of Warwick, will attract the visitor's attention. It presents the lion double quevée and the bear and ragged staff, and has a floral border, composed of roses, geraniums, and honeysuckles, with acorns; being, as he informs us, meant to denote the initials of his four brothers, Robert, Guilford, Henry, and Ambrose:—

"You that these beasts do well behold and see,
May deem with ease wherefore here made they be,
Wit i borders eke wherein [*there may be found*]
Four brothers' names who list to search the ground."

The earl died a prisoner, October 21, 1554, but it would appear that his confinement was not of a rigid description. In Mary's Council-book, under date Dec. 17, 1553, he, in common with his brothers, Lady Jane Grey, and Archbishop Cranmer, is allowed to have "the liberty of the walks within the garden of the Tower;" an indulgence rather grudgingly conceded in the next reign to Philip Howard, earl of Arundel, who passed several years here, under sentence, and in daily expectation of death. Sir Michael Blount, the lieutenant, writes thus regarding him, under date July 6, 1590, when he had been already five years a captive:—

"Philip, late earl of Arundel, is a close prisoner, and hath no other liberty than he had in Sir Owen Hopton's time, which is to walk in the queen's garden two hours in the day, with a servant of the lieutenant to attend him, the garden door being shut at the time of his walking."

"1570. JHON STORE DOCTOR" is the record of a prisoner whose fate proves the vengeful policy of Elizabeth's ministers. He was a civilian who had strenuously opposed the Reformation, had gone abroad on her accession, and for a subsistence became an officer of customs in the Netherlands. He was treacherously seized there, brought to England, and executed as a traitor in his 70th year, June 1, 1571.

"EAGREMOND RADCLIFFE. 1576. POUR PARVENIR" points out, in all probability, another victim of the "Machiavel-policy" of the same time. He had been engaged in the rebellion of 1569, which his half-brother suppressed, fled abroad, and on his return was thrown into the Tower. After awhile he was liberated, but he was soon after executed for an attempt on the life of Don John of Austria, and he protested at the scaffold that he had been released by the influence of the secretary Walsingham for that very purpose.

In the year 1562, Arthur and Edmund Poole, nephews of the cardinal, were tried and convicted of a wild plot against Elizabeth; they were not executed, but they passed the remainder of their days in the Beauchamp tower, where their names occur several times. One inscription bears the date 1568,—it is unfortunately illegible; but another (1564) has a tone of cheerful resignation:—

"Deo servire, penitentiam inire,
Fato obedire, regnare est;"

and a third, still earlier, (1562,) reads, "He who sows in tears shall reap in joy."

We meet also with the name of another Poole, Geoffrey, the uncle of these young men, justly infamous for bearing witness against his brother, Lord Montacute, in the year 1539, and, as appears by his inscription, alive, and a prisoner here, in 1562. Supposing him, notwithstanding his baseness, not utterly destitute of the common feelings of our nature, nor entirely ignorant of the changes which those four-and-twenty years had witnessed, what must his reflections have been when he learned that Queen Mary had visited the Tower, and given freedom to the captives, and that Reginald Poole had returned from his long exile, and enjoyed the highest dignity both in Church and State; yet from neither the one nor the other could he hope for more than was accorded to him, the favour of wearing out his life in his prison, instead of ending it on the scaffold. Painful thoughts naturally arise as we look round the Beauchamp tower, but no other name that we meet with there is associated with such baseness as that of Geoffrey Poole. W. E. F.

GRESHAM COLLEGE.

MR. URBAN,—Your last number contains a letter on the threatened interference of Government in the affairs of Gresham College, of which your correspondent, "An old Friend," appears terribly alarmed, as it will not, in his opinion, be the first time that the executive has roughly handled this venerable institution. For my part, I think the subject will admit of no small amount of ventilation, as, looking at this college from a truly conservative point of view, it ought to be made to progress with the age.

In reforming an institution of this character, it is but right to keep in view the wishes of the founder, and to uphold

[s] Life of Colonel John Hutchinson, p. 459.

them as far as is consistent with the spirit of the age; and on these principles, let us try and suppose what Gresham's feelings would be, if he could now see how wonderful a change the society of the city of London has undergone since he founded his college.

At the time he lived, now three hundred years ago, all the merchants of London used, together with their families, to reside within the boundaries of the city,—no one ever thought of living away from his place of business; consequently Gresham's foundation was a great boon to the sons of the inhabitants of the city. And here it may not be out of place to mention that, at this time, the same bell which summoned the merchants on 'Change likewise gave notice that the professors were about to commence lecturing to the students assembled at the college then standing on the site of the old Excise Office.

But in the course of the last half-century a great change has taken place; that which was once the abode of the wealthy is now parcelled out into numerous offices; countless squares and streets have sprung up outside the walls of old London, where green fields and lanes used to abound; railways have been invented; in short, the city is no longer the residence of the merchant princes, but simply a place of resort for transacting business: besides, nearly all the tradespeople live away from their shops.

Whilst all these changes are taking place, it may well be asked, "How fares Gresham College? what is being done to promote its usefulness? Surely some remodelling must be required, as the city is now without inhabitants?"

It is a notorious fact that, with the exception of the musical lecture, (for where does not music attract? as educated and uneducated can listen to singing,) the lectures in general are most badly attended. Report says that the attendance at each lecture does not include half-a-dozen persons.

By what I have said, I in no way wish to disparage the gentlemen who fill the various chairs; every one knows that they are men eminent in the sciences which they profess, and sympathizes with them at not having an audience worthy of themselves. For, situated as they are, what incentive have they in viewing an empty theatre? Who can blame them for reading the same lectures over and over again?

To these apparent evils I would propose the following simple remedy:—Let Gresham College be incorporated with the University of London; thus a staff of professors would be added to the latter body without expense, and the public at large would gain.

"An old Friend" ought to remember, that to a bargain there are always two parties. I think the Mercers' Company is to be very much blamed for having disposed of Gresham College so cheaply, and that the Government is to be equally well praised for having shewn so much foresight in purchasing the property, as it appears to have been a most successful speculation. Hoping you will be able to find space for the insertion of this letter in next month's number,

I am, yours obediently,

"AUDI ALTERAM PARTEM."

GENEALOGY OF THE STUART AND DOUGLAS FAMILIES.

MR. URBAN,—You have herewith the copy of a letter from Anstis, (Garter King of Arms,) hitherto unedited, taken from the MS. collections of W. W. E. Wynne, Esq., M.P., F.S.A., with his kind permission. Unfortunately, it is without date or address, having lost the folio in which these were most probably contained. Your readers, however, who are cognizant of Scotch heraldry and history, will be able to find out what it refers to; and some of them may, perhaps, trace the picture mentioned in it.

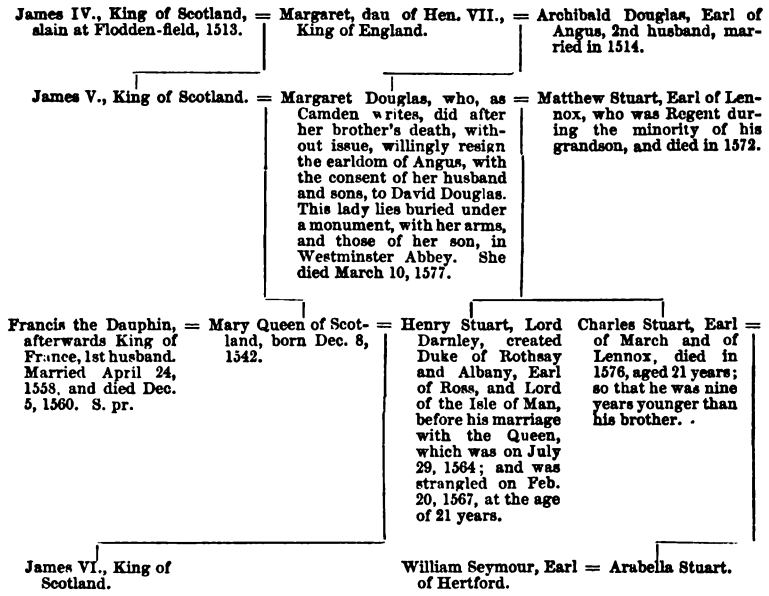
I remain, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant and constant Reader,

Dec. 29, 1856. H. L. J.

"May it please your Lp.

"I have received the picture, which I shall carefully return with many thanks, and within a few days to lay before your Lp. my observations upon the several parts of it. In order thereto, it will be absolutely necessary to insert the pedigree of these persons who are represented in it. I do want for this purpose the Genealogical History of the familyes of Stuart and Douglas, which was printed in two volumes, which would probably supply some omissions in that which follows:—



"By this pedigree we are enabled to give an account of the arms represented upon this picture, and we thereby further ascertaine that the piece, from whence the copy was taken, represents a fact before the year 1572, when Matthew Stuart (who is here with his lady and second son imprecating vengeance) was slain. In this year 1572 King James was six years old, and Charles Stuart, his uncle by the father's side, was about seventeen; and though these ages may not disagree to the figures of this king and his uncle, yet I apprehend for these reasons, which I shall hereafter give, that this picture was drawn very soon after Henry Lord Darnley was strangled, on 20 ffebr. 1567, though King James was at that time much younger than this figure represents him; for, as I shall shew, it was a common practice in the paintings of that age to exhibit even infants in larger proportions than the real life.

"At the top, over this monument, are three banners, hung up in the church according to the usual manner; that is, the middle being the crosse of St. Andrew, the tutelar saint of Scotland; that on the right hand, being the arms of that kingdom, wants no explanation; but that on the left contains as follow:—

"It consists of four principal quarters. The first quarter is again quarterly. (1) The augmentation, being the coat of France within a bordure gules charged with 8 buckles or. This coat hath been supposed to be that of Eureux in France, to which Stuart added the buckles in memory of descent from the heiresse of Croi. (2) The arms of Stuart: Or, a fesse chequie of three rows argent and azure, within a border engrailed gules. The third as the second, and the fourth as the first. And over all, in an inescutcheon, Arg^{t}, a salter engrailed, between four roses gules, for the feudall arms of Lennox, which is a customary method of bearing in that kingdom. And upon these arms is a labell of three points arg^{t}, the distinction of the eldest son.

"The second quarter contains the three leggs borne for the Isle of Man, because this Henry Lord Darnley had been, before his marriage, created Lord of the Isle of Man. Of these arms hereafter.

"The third quarter, upon the like account, hath G. 3 lions ramp^{t} arg^{t} for feudal arms of the earldom of Ross.

"The fourth is again quarterly, being the arms of Douglas, earl of Angus: (1) Macdowal, Az., a lion rampant arg^{t} crowned or. (2) Abernethie, Or, a lion rampant gules. (3) Wishart, Arg^{t}, five pyles joining at the front gules. (4) Stuart, Or, a fesse checkie of three rows arg^{t} and azure, surmounted with a bend gules, charged with 3 buckles or. And over all, in an inescutcheon, the arms of Douglas, Arg^{t}, a man's heart crowned g., on a cheif azure 3 starrs of the first.

"I wish your Lp. would be pleased to turn to the last edition of Sandford's Genealogical Hist., p. 525, where the time of the death of Matthew, earl of Lennox . . . dated ; but there is the print of the tomb of Margaret his lady, with an inscription, together with the effigies of Hen. Lord Darnley and his brother the Earl of March, and the arms likewise. And here it may not be improper to correct what Nisbet, in his Essay upon Armoirie, printed at London, 1718, in quarto, writes in p. 195 upon these arms:—

"'Upon what account the English placed them here (that is, in the fourth quarter for this Henry Lord Darnley) I know not, for she (that is, her mother) was not an heiresse, but with us (that is, in Scotland) the fourth was as the first quarter.' Mr. Nisbet is mistaken in both: in the first, if the above citation from Camden be credited; and in the second by the picture itself, which doubtless was done by order given in Scotland.

"Ffrom these blasons . . . . . the arms placed upon the margin of this tomb or monument are easily discoverable. That next the head of the figure (which is the more honourable part) hath the arms of the Isle of Man, and under them, partie per fesse, those of the earldom of Ross (which were his two dignities), empaling those of Scotland; and that at the foot those of Steuart, and under them those of Douglas, partie likewise per ffesse, impaling those of Scotland.

"The arms of Scotland are here placed on the sinister side, as we term it, in such manner as husbands and wives bear them, and in such manner as this Lord Darnley should have placed the arms of any subject, if he had so married. But though there may be precedents of the like usage, where sovereign queens have been married to foreigners, or to their subjects, yet I doubt whether that course would have been antiently taken. I know that upon the great seal of Philip and Mary, his arms were placed empaling those of Ffrance and England, which I think was no compliment to this kingdom. I think Hen. Lord Darnley was acknowledged king, but I know not with what restrictions, though those under which Philip were limited and setled by Parl^t here. If the soveraignty was supposed in both, it was the soveraignty of England, whose arms should (within this kingdom at least) have been in the first place.

"It hath been thought a rule that when a younger son of the crown left a daughter and heiresse married to a nobleman, the arms of the crown (with the proper distinction to difference them from the royal ones) should however precede those of the husband's. I have not now time enough to search into the customs of those kingdoms transmissible to heirs female, whose husbands have been admitted into partnership with the soveraignty.

"In a short time, I shall give such a detail of the arms of the Isle of Man as hath appeared to me, and likewise of several other particulars in this picture. As I suppose that my Lord Pomfret's is much larger, it may not be improbable that the writing in the tables may be more legible; and that the figure of the collar above the king's neck may be more distinct, for I cannot be certain what it represents. My next must of course be very long letter, if it should not be ungrateful to your Lp.

"I am,
"My Lord,
"Y^r Lpp's most obliged and obed^t humble Servt,
"JOHN ANSTIS."

"The Elem^{ts} of Armoiries, printed in 4to in 1610, by E. B. (that is, Edmond Bolton, who was a very learned man), in p. 74, contains his thoughts about the arms of the Isle of Man, with his supposed derivation of them from the symbol used in Sicily of the three leggs. If y^r Lp. hath not the book I will transcribe the passage. If y^r Lp. hath it, you will find a discourse upon this simbol of Sicily in Monfaucon.

"That island of Sicily runs into the sea in the manner of a triangle, or the Greek Δ, and is therefore called by Lycophron the three-necked, and by Pindar the three-speared."

DECIMAL COINAGE.

MR. URBAN,—In the course of last year a discussion appeared in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE on the question of Decimal Coinage, and the propriety of retaining our present shillings and penny-pieces. We ought, certainly, to retain the *use* and *circulation* of our shillings and penny-pieces, though we may keep accounts in coins more easily reckoned. We ought to keep our accustomed coins, discarding only crowns, half-crowns, and threepenny-pieces, which may be gradually withdrawn, when they are too much worn.

Let us, in order to accustom our poor people to count *small* sums of money by *mils*, ask the Master of the Mint to issue, not actual *mils*, but 5-*mil* pieces, of the size of the large old Soho penny of the

early part of George the Third's reign; and 4-*mil* pieces, of the size of the modern penny: let the name *sixpence* be discontinued, and the old name *tester* be given to the new coins of the same size.

Let the groat likewise be stamped—

Let the threepenny-piece be discontinued, and let a new silver coin be issued, called CENT, stamped—

For larger sums, let us have a 3-*florin* and 2-*florin*. The new coinage, gradually introduced and embodied with the coins now existing, would stand thus:—

	Florins.	Cents.	Mils.
Sovereign	= 10	= 100	= 1,000
Half sov.	= 5	= 50	= 500
3-florin	= 3	= 30	= 300
2-florin	= 2	= 20	= 200
Florin	= 1	= 10	= 100
Shilling	=	5	= 50
Tester	=		25
Groat	=		15
Cent	=		10
Obol	=		5
Penny	=		4
Halfpenny	=		2
Farthing, or mil.	=		1

I propose the name *obol* for the 5-mil coin, now called Soho penny. The indiscriminate use of this and the proper penny is sufficient to prove, that making the present farthing to be the $\frac{1}{1000}$th instead of the $\frac{1}{960}$th part of the pound sterling, is a change so trifling that it would be readily agreed to, as also the *tester* being 25 instead of 24, and the *groat* 15 instead of 16. A. T.

PROPOSED MONUMENT TO THE TWO WILTSHIRE ANTIQUARIES, AUBREY AND BRITTON.

MR. URBAN,—Understanding that it is in the contemplation of the Rev. Edward Awdry, recently appointed to the vicarage of Kington St. Michael, near Chippenham, to effect a renovation of his church, I venture to suggest that so favourable an opportunity should not be lost of doing honour to two eminent Wiltshire archæologists, both intimately connected with the parish—JOHN AUBREY, by residence, and JOHN BRITTON, by birth.

Of the latter it is less necessary to speak, as his late lamented decease has brought him and his claims to consideration prominently before the public; but on behalf of John Aubrey a few words may not be out of place. If Mr. Britton is right, (see his Life of Aubrey, p. 73,) the only public record remaining of that indefatigable antiquary and amiable man is the following entry in the burial register of St. Mary Magdalene, at Oxford:—

"1697. *John Aubrey*, a stranger, was buryed, Jan. 7th."

The omission of any memorial at the time is rendered the more strange, (as its reparation now is facilitated,) by the fact of Aubrey having left minute directions (Britton's Life, p. 75,) both for the form and inscription of a modest tablet to his memory.

Should this hint be adopted, I shall be most happy, as I doubt not many others will be, to contribute my mite towards embalming the memory of two men who have deserved so well of archæology in general, and of that of Wiltshire in particular.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Bath, Jan. 10, 1857. F. K.

OLD MONUMENT AT BRAITHWELL.

MR. URBAN,—The drawing which accompanies this letter represents a very interesting object, which I think has not met with the attention it deserves. Your notice of it will probably call forth the remarks of antiquaries, and bring to light some other particulars concerning it.

On the village green of Braithwell, near Maltby, about half-way between Tickhill Castle and Conisbro' Castle, stands an octagonal block of stone, mounted on a square base, which itself rests upon two other square bases, the intervening one being the smallest of the three. On the bevilled

edge of the octagonal block is cut, in letters nearly two inches long,—

"NOUS PRI: JESUS FIZ MARIE PENS ET DELI RI NOT ROI."

On one of the sides of this block is the date, "MCXCI."

On the square base which supports this octagonal stone is the following inscription:—"This monument was erected by a prince of this neighbourhood, while Richard was prisoner in Germany." On another face of the same base is given a translation of the older inscription:—"Jesus, Son of Mary, remember our King, I pray." In another part is recorded this later sculptor's name, with the date, 1798.

Out of the octagonal block rises a square shaft, about one foot six inches high, on the top of which a small cross is cut. The entire structure is about six feet high: the blocks do not stand square with each other.

The readers of Ivanhoe will regret that Sir Walter Scott was not aware of the existence of this monument when he published his illustrations of that work. He assigns Conisbro' Castle to the Anglo-Saxons, but the present building is not older than 1180, as the architecture of the chapel, in the walls of the keep, shews. But long before that time a famous castle was there, of which there are now no remains left, with the exception probably of the deep well in the keep.

The monument on Braithwell Green is made of magnesian limestone, as is the keep of Conisbro'; and it augurs well for the durability of our new Houses of Parliament that they are built of a stone which for so many centuries has so well resisted the assaults of time. F. F.

THE MEADE FAMILY.

MR. URBAN,—The variations in your "Correspondence" in respect to the Meades of Essex call for a few strictures, to direct your able correspondent, Mr. Edward Foss, to the observable difference of statement respecting the two judges of the same name.

Looking over Mr. John H. Sperling's valuable contribution in the "Correspondence" of this month, p. 71, first, I would ask the precise meaning of "*second Justice* of the Bench;" in the Latin it is not *King's* Bench, as he has afterwards rendered the monumental inscription. And I have seen Thomas Meade, esq., of Elmdon, styled "Judge of the Court of *Common Pleas*." (*Vide* Morant.)

The father certainly was *a* Judge then, according to his monument in Elmdon Chancel, as well as Morant. But was not *Sir* Thos. also? Mr. Sperling says, Yes. And the Visitation of Essex, 1634, Harl. MSS. 1542, gives "Thomas," not Sir Thos. (though he must have been the same man), of "Loft's Hall," and as the father of Sir John, as "one of the Judges." Thomas *of Elmdon* is not in that MS. styled Judge at all, singularly enough. Which,

then, is the more correct? yourself, Mr. Urban, in July, or Mr. Foss, in November? Were not both Meades Judges? The dates referred to I must still leave *sub judice*. (*Vide* "Correspondence," Nov.)

Sir Thomas married Bridget, daughter of Sir John Brograve, knt., not grane. (*Vide* Burge's Extinct Baronetage, under Brograve, for the match.)

But still the Harleian MS. says, that the second Thomas in question, Sir John's father, married Joane, daughter of W. Laiff, of county of Northumberland. Now, how can such a discrepancy be removed except on the supposition of two wives, or of an error in the MS.? I believe, myself, Brograve, at least, to be correct, for one wife.

In the same line, should not Cresshall be Chishall? or has the name been corrupted?

Sir John, I may add, married Catherine, daughter of Sir Thos. Corbett, knt., of Sprowston, Norfolk. (*Vide* Burke's Extinct Baronetage, under the name of Corbett.)

Infra, Wardom should be Wardour.

In Burke's Extinct Baronetage, it may not be deemed irrelevant to *add*:—"Jane, daughter of Sir Will. Meux, knt., Kingston, Isle of Wight, was married to — Meade, esq., of Loft's, in Essex." There is no date given. Can any correspondent give the *christian* name of the Meade, and his parents? Such information, and any other of the kind, will help to *perfect* the pedigree.

As to *the arms* on the monument in Elmdon Church, I would ask whether the "two other coats" are dimidiated, and intended for those of the Judge's two wives, on the sinister side of his own; or whether they are quartered, and indicate descent and parentage? The first coat, I believe, belongs to the name of Crawley, bearing storks, or herons. But to whom shall we assign the second? — I am, Sir, your monthly subscriber, OSTRICH SEMER.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

Alfieri and Goldoni: their Lives and Adventures. By EDWARD COPPING. (London: Addey and Co.) — Although there was no positive scarcity of dramatic works, the Italian theatre, during the whole of the seventeenth century, was at its ebb. Within the first half of the eighteenth, two events occurred which were the means of producing, each in a very different way, a complete change both in its condition and character.

Considerably first of these events, in order of time, was the birth, in 1707, of Carlo Goldoni. That saying of Milton's, that—

> "the childhood shews the man,
> As morning shews the day,"

was curiously exemplified in the case of the future author of the *Bourru bienfaisant*. He was hardly out of the cradle before he began to manifest his preference for theatrical amusements, and had written his first comedy at eight years old. We must acknowledge, however, that his parents, with more pride than prudence, did everything in their power to foster this predisposition; the young dramatist was allowed to read as many plays as he pleased, and amateur companies of performers were organized for his especial improvement and gratification. The good people, nevertheless, seem to have entered no desire that their son should find in his favourite pursuit anything more than a pastime: at a very early age they sent him to Rimini to study medicine; and when they found that occupation uncongenial, procured him a place in the papal college of Pavia.

If anything had been wanting to give a more decided complexion to young Goldoni's dramatic tastes, it was supplied during the first few months of his residence at Pavia. In the interval which elapsed between his arrival in the town and his entrance upon his collegiate duties, he lodged in the house of one of the professors, who possessed a good library, well stored, amongst other literature, with "ancient and modern comedies." Mr. Copping says,—

> "He met, he tells us, with English plays, French plays, Spanish plays, but none of Italy,—none, at least, worthy of the name. Here was a fine field for his ambition! Why should not he write, and endeavour to elevate the Italian stage to the level of the others?"

Goldoni's residence at Pavia was very brief. He brought upon himself the rage of the townspeople, by an indiscreet and too clever satire, and was expelled the University. The events of the next years of his career might themselves well furnish matter for a play, if they were not too multitudinous and perplexing. From city to city, from vocation to vocation, and from scrape to scrape, he dashed about

with a rapidity which we should think was altogether without example, and which would render any attempt, on our part, to follow his movements impossible. In fact, from the period of his school-boy days at Pavia we seem to get no tangible hold of him again until we find him, at thirty-nine years of age, returned for about the twentieth time to his native Venice, and formally installed there as dramatic author to the theatre of Signor Medebac.

This time of his residence in Venice he remained faithful both to the place and to the profession which he had come there to practise for the long space of fourteen years,—which, although in outward circumstances, perhaps, more tranquil than any others of his life, were mentally the most busy and exciting through which he had ever passed. It was during their course that, in a fit of pique, he made the tremendous engagement to produce sixteen new pieces in one season. The present convenient system of "adaptation" was, as Mr. Copping tells us, in those days of dramatic authorship, comparatively unknown. Goldoni had to trust to his own imagination for his new pieces; and we learn that "when he undertook the extraordinary labour he had imposed upon himself, he was so unprepared for it that he had not a single idea in his mind." Fortunately, however, he was one of those enviable beings who have the most unlimited faith in their own power. Nothing doubting of success, he set steadily and indefatigably to work at his task, and upon the last night of the season the sixteenth piece was ready for representation:—

"That," says our author, "was a night of triumph to Goldoni. An enormous crowd flocked to the house; the prices of the boxes were tripled and quadrupled. When the curtain fell, the applause was so tumultuous that people in the street imagined a real disturbance to be taking place in the theatre. The audience did not stop at mere applause. They rushed to the box where Goldoni sat, surrounded by sympathising friends; they took him upon their shoulders—they carried him away in triumph, overwhelming him with a torrent of compliments he tried in vain to check."

This achievement had by no means the effect of silencing the attacks through the provocation of which it had been undertaken; on the contrary, it rather tended to increase their violence. Goldoni was assailed on all sides. Every sort of opprobrium was heaped upon his new principles of dramatic art. Amongst the most desperate of his enemies was Count Gozzi, that wild genius whose preternatural creations at length grew so extravagant, that, like the appearance of the martial Gascon, they fairly frightened himself. Gozzi attacked Goldoni in an allegorical poem, and Goldoni retorted upon the stage. But hostilities did not end here. Enlisting in his service the talents of the celebrated comedian Sacchi, whom Goldoni's reformations had been the cause of driving from Italy, Gozzi produced in Venice one of those marvellous fairy dramas for which he was so unequalled. Every one rushed to the representation, and the theatre of St. Luke was empty. This was more than Goldoni had looked for as the result of the warfare, and it was more than he could endure. Overtures had already been made to him by the Italian theatre in Paris, and he determined to embrace the opportunities they presented of escaping from a situation subjecting him to so much insult and humiliation. In the spring of 1761 he bade a lasting farewell to his native city,—

"The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of the earth."

At fifty-three years of age he found himself in a strange country, with the world, as it were, to begin anew. For the first two years of his residence in Paris he was attached to the Italian theatre, but when his engagement with that establishment closed, he was for some time without any employment whatever. His next experience of life was as Italian teacher to the ladies of the royal family. This post suited him well in all respects: its duties were light; and he filled up his leisure time in writing *libretti* for the Italian Opera in London. The idea, however, at length seized him of attempting a comedy in French. It was an ambitious undertaking; but, as we have seen, Goldoni's deficiency did not lay in a want of self-confidence. He applied himself to the business; and the result was the *Bourru bienfaisant*. The piece was accepted by the Comédie Française, and received with distinguished favour by the Parisian public;—the king also testifying his approbation by presenting the author with a hundred and fifty louis.

Goldoni lived on to the ripe age of eighty-six. His last work, written also in French, was his two volumes of "Memoirs."

In estimating Goldoni, a very great degree of importance is, of course, to be attached to the circumstances under which his genius was developed. Had he appeared in a richer season of dramatic art, his works would not have gained for him the reputation which he has, as it is, achieved. His pictures are abundantly lively and attractive, and are faithful as far as they go; but they are portraitures of manner merely, and, moreover, chiefly of local manner: the

higher qualities of the dramatist—nice analyses of character and deep views of society—we shall look for, in them, in vain. Nevertheless, to write as he wrote, at the peculiar period in which he wrote, was no small distinction; and Goldoni is entitled to the undivided honour of being the reformer of Italian comedy. Italian comedy, from the days of Ariosto and Machiavelli to those of his own advent, had been in a state of sore decline; and at the time he began his dramatic labours, its only existence was in the Commedia dell' Arte. For these exhibitions, all that the playwright had to do was to furnish the ground-plan; the dialogues being improvised by the performers. Goldoni, in the very outset of his career, determined to abolish a system tending so thoroughly to degrade the dramatist's vocation. He proceeded very cautiously at first, but with the utmost steadiness and perseverance; and although the revolution was not, as we have seen, effected without violent opposition, it was, in the end, accomplished most satisfactorily. Gozzi's was a very ephemeral triumph; and upon their reinstatement on the Italian stage, Goldoni's works enjoyed more than their early popularity.

The transition from Goldoni to Mr. Copping's other hero is like that of passing from a sunny, smiling, plain, gay with bright flowers and dancing insects, into a region of rugged mountains, wild torrents, and terrible tempests. Alfieri's mind was of a strangely stern and inflexible mould for one of Southern growth. It seemed as if Nature, in one of her whimsical moods, had pleased herself by bestowing upon him all the qualities which are in most complete and peculiar contrariety to those by which his countrymen are usually distinguished,—save its passion, and that was, perhaps, more strong and fierce than hot: there is scarcely a trait in his genius by which we could recognise it to be Italian. And to this genius, so austere and saturnine by nature, he disdained to apply any of the constraints to which public writers ordinarily submit their powers. It shewed itself to the world precisely as it was; in fact, the training he adopted for it tended to exhibit it in a yet more forbidding aspect, even, than it really owned. He forgot, as Schlegel says, "that the poet has no other means of swaying the minds of men than the fascinations of his art." His principles of composition were rigorous beyond measure. Grace of style and music of language he disdained, and even imagery he regarded, in dramatic literature, as a meretricious bedizenment of sentiments, which should rather stand forth in their own nobleness and beauty. He permitted himself, in a word, in his writings, nothing that was not indispensably necessary to the particular end he had in view: his dialogues had all exclusive reference to the *dénouement;* and these dialogues themselves contained not a line that could by any possibility be dispensed with. The mere practical power of such extraordinary conciseness was only to be acquired by dint of severe perseverance;—conciseness is the last and hardest achievement the writer has to accomplish. Alfieri, however, did persevere most unremittingly. The history of his literary life would indeed be curious, if it was for nothing else than its striking exemplification of the golden copy-book maxim, that "perseverance conquers all difficulties."

The task which presented itself to him, when he began his career of authorship, was enough almost to have nipt that career in the bud:—

"He was," says our author, "twenty-seven years of age. He had little knowledge of dramatic literature beyond vague recollections of certain French tragedies he had seen represented years before. He was ignorant of every rule of dramatic art; he knew scarcely anything of the laws of poetic construction: so great was his ignorance in this latter particular, that a poem he wrote for a Freemasons' banquet contained the most glaring errors in the rhythm."

Of the commoner branches of education his ignorance was quite as great. He knew nothing of the rules of grammar; and had so thoroughly forgotten his Latin that he could not even understand the fables of Phædrus, which he had translated when a child. The only language he could write in was "a sort of French and Piedmontese *patois;*" of Italian he knew comparatively nothing. His ignorance, however, nothing daunted him; on the contrary, the more oppressing his sense of its vastness became, the more energetically and the more indefatigably did he exert himself to lessen the burden. His first anxiety was to obtain a competent knowledge of the language and literature of his own country; and he accordingly devoted himself assiduously to the study of its poetry. Mr. Copping says,—

"He applied himself to this study with so much attention—with such a determination to catch the full spirit of the author's style, that he was oftentimes as much wearied after reading ten stanzas as he would have been had he written a similar quantity. He persevered, nevertheless, and for nearly a year devoted all his time to those studies; concentrating his attention principally upon Tasso, Ariosto, Dante, and Petrarch. These authors once mastered, others were taken up. Some of them he read with such unwillingness, that nothing but the strong desire he possessed to become acquainted with every kind of writing could fix his attention."

In pursuance of his Italian studies, Alfieri, about the year 1777, repaired to Florence, that he might familiarize himself with the beautiful Tuscan tongue. In Florence at that time resided a man who had once been the subject of much disturbance in the world,—no other than the "young Pretender." The "young Pretender" of that day, however, was a very different person from the "young Pretender" of "forty-five;" the handsome, fair-haired hero had degenerated into an old, sour, ill-tempered sot. It was not very surprising that the wife of such a man—a woman beautiful beyond belief, not nearly half his age, and with a mind unusually refined and cultivated,—should not entertain the most devoted affection for her husband, and should allow herself to feel too deep an interest in the stately, reserved young poet. It was not surprising, either, that the young poet should take a correspondingly deep interest in one so lovely and so unfortunately placed. Alfieri, at his first arrival in Florence, stood bravely out in his determination to avoid an acquaintance which he felt would be so dangerous; but he could not so easily avoid seeing the lady, and his prudent resolutions soon gave way. He let himself be taken to her house; he went again, and yet again; and at length her society grew so necessary to him, that he could not pass a day without it. Thus commenced a love which proved itself, indeed, to be as "strong as death."

The new influence shed upon his life did not, however, overpower all its other aspirations:—

"His affection," says our author, "instead of distracting him from his studies, aided and encouraged them; it gave him, too, a fresh incentive towards literary composition. He never, he tells us, enjoyed possession of his intellectual and creative faculties except when his heart was full and satisfied."

Tragedy after tragedy was rapidly conceived, and patiently and elaborately finished. His plan of composition was, indeed, most severe:—

"Each tragedy that he wrote underwent three distinct operations before receiving the last finishing touches. In the first place, the subject being conceived in his mind, he distributed it into scenes, fixed the number of the characters, and briefly wrote in prose the summary of what they were to do and say, scene by scene: this he called conceiving. Having done thus far, he put the imperfect work aside for some time, and did not approach it until his mind was entirely free of the subject. If he did not then quite approve of what he had written, and feel a strong desire to continue it, he burnt the manuscript or changed its plan: the former fate happened to a tragedy he had sketched upon the subject of Romeo and Juliet, and to one upon that of Charles I. If, on the contrary, he approved his first sketch, he submitted it to a second process, which he called development. He took what he had previously written, wrote out at length in prose the scenes he had merely indicated in the first instance,—wrote them with all the force of which he was capable, without stopping to analyse a thought or correct an expression. He then proceeded to versify at his leisure the prose he had written, selecting with care the ideas he thought best, and rejecting those which he deemed only worthy of such treatment. Even then he did not regard his work as finished, but incessantly polished it verse by verse, and made continual alterations, as he considered them necessary."

We must now take our leave of Mr. Copping, and cannot offer him any better advice for his next literary effort, than to put in practice the principle of composition set forth in the quotation we have just made. It is a kind of discipline he particularly needs.

Sir Joshua Reynolds and his Works. Gleanings from his Diary, unpublished Manuscripts, and from other sources. By WILLIAM COTTON, M.A. of the University of Oxford. Edited by JOHN BURNET, F.R.S. (London: Longmans. 8vo.)—The worshippers of this idol of British art will not thank Mr. Cotton for such a meagre offering at the shrine of his memory. Pretending, fussy, frivolous, twaddling piece of patchwork as it is, we marvel at the *author's* conceit in putting forth a bulky octavo of matter that the pages of a weekly or monthly journal would have been amply sufficient for. In these days of book-making, such an infliction as this is a positive evil, for it is one of the worst specimens of its kind we ever saw,—a mere reflection of a book in a muddy pond. The *author* has no idea of order or arrangement, but lumbers up with his waggon to unload a cheesecake: his diffuseness ends in utter weariness; his rambling rivals the will-o'-the-wisp. He who writes the life of a painter ought certainly to know something of painting; but this author takes all his opinions at second-hand from Haydon, Wilkie, and Burnet. The object of the author, if object there be, seems nothing more than to shew that Reynolds quarrelled with his master Hudson, and afterwards shook hands with him. We are also given to understand that the great painter actually worked in his studio from nine to four, when sitters were plenty and urgent; and that upon one occasion he passed a week at Saltram, hunting and shooting.

Great will be the disappointment of the unhappy wight who sits down to this book with an appetite for biography; he will find nothing but the contents of a paper-basket carelessly sorted out and patched together. What is old in the book we have heard before; what is new is not worth hearing. To begin: we are gravely informed that

Plympton, the birthplace of Sir Joshua, is situate in a fertile valley near the high-road to Exeter, and five miles from Plymouth; who were the members that represented it in various reigns, and who among the notables are buried there. We marvel that the author did not, in true German fashion, begin with the creation, or, after the model of witty Dean Peacock, with "In the infancy of society."

It will be but fair to allow Mr. Cotton to state his reasons for rushing into print:—

"The following memoranda, under the head of 'Plympton Gleanings,' arose from a residence in the neighbourhood, combined with the great admiration I have always felt for the genius and character of Reynolds. At first they were merely collected as illustrations of my own copy of his life by Northcote; as, however, they not only increased in size, but also in importance, in consequence of being permitted to make extracts and copies from Sir Joshua's manuscript papers, letters of his father, and other documents, I perceived they assumed an interest not unworthy of being made public, especially as many of them had never previously appeared in print. The able and satisfactory memoirs by his contemporaries, Malone and Northcote, together with the more recent publications of Beechy, Cunningham, and Eastlake, would apparently have left little more to be gleaned; but in the lives and progress of eminent men, every straw is worth picking up, as frequently they are of the greatest value."

The character of the book is just what might be expected from such a source.

A very apocryphal story is told of Reynolds' first picture,

"painted when he could not have been more than twelve years old. It is not remarkable, (if it really was the work of Reynolds,) as indicating any striking proofs of genius, but rather interesting as a curiosity. We allude to a portrait of the Rev. Thomas Smart, who was vicar of Maker, near Mount-Edgcumbe, and died in 1736. This picture was painted in 1735, and the tradition in Mr. Smart's family is, that it was coloured in a boat-house at Cremyll-beach, under Mount-Edgcumbe, on canvas which was part of a boat-sail, and with the common paint used in shipwrights' painting-sheds. The appearance of the canvas and paint seems to corroborate this, both being of the coarsest description. Mr. Smart was tutor in the family of Richard Edgcumbe, Esq.—the Dick Edgcumbe mentioned in Walpole's correspondence—and young Reynolds seems to have been passing the holidays at Mount-Edgcumbe with one of his sons. The portrait is said to have been painted from a drawing '*taken in church, on the artist's thumb-nail.*' (He was twelve years old, remember.) The picture for many years was at Mount-Edgcumbe, but was afterwards sent to Plympton, and hung up in one of the rooms belonging to the corporation, of which Mr. Smart was a member. It was subsequently returned to Mount-Edgcumbe, and given by the present earl to Mr. Boger, of Wolsdon, the descendant and representative of Mr. Smart, by whom the circumstances connected with the portrait have been communicated to me. When this portrait of Mr. Smart was painted, Sir Joshua's father was the master of Plympton Grammar-School, and Mr. Edgcumbe was one of the patrons of the borough of Plympton, which accounts for the acquaintance between the boys. Young Richard Edgcumbe had also a good deal of taste for drawing, and some of his paintings are still at Mount-Edgcumbe."

After this precocious display of thumb-nail art, we cannot understand why Reynolds' family should have been undecided in choosing a profession for young Joshua, yet it would appear from the following letter that his father was undetermined whether to make him a painter or an apothecary:—

"*Plympton, March* 17, 1740.

"I was last night with Mr. Cranch, as he was asking me what I designed to do with Joshua, who is now drawing near to seventeen. I told him I was divided between two things: one was making him an apothecary, as to which I should make no account of the qualifications of his master, as not doubting, if it please God I live, but he should be sufficiently instructed another way; besides that he has spent a great deal of time and pains with that view already; and to that purpose I do intend to make a proposal to Mr. Raport, of our town, so that I should have an opportunity of instructing him on the spot; and if Mr. Raport is not inclined, then to make the proposal to my wife's kinsman, Mr. Baker, of Bideford. The other is, that Joshua has a very great genius for drawing; and lately, on his own head, has begun even painting, so that Mr. Warmel, who is both a painter and a player, having lately seen but his first performances, said if he had his hands full of business, he would rather take Joshua for nothing than another with £50. Mr. Cranch told me, as to this latter, he could put me in a way. Mr. Hudson, (who is Mr. Richardson's son-in-law,) used to be down in Bideford, and would be so, he believed, within these two months: he persuaded me to propose the matter to you, and that you should propose it to Mr. Hudson, that Joshua might shew him some of his performances in drawing, and, if the matter was likely to take effect, should take a journey to Bideford myself. I mentioned this to Joshua, who said he would rather be an apothecary than an *ordinary* painter; but if he could be bound to an eminent master, he should choose the latter. That he had seen a print from Mr. Hudson's painting, which he had been very much pleased with. Now here I have given you a naked account of the matter, upon which I must desire your judgment and advice. I must only add, that what Joshua has principally employed himself in has been perspective, of which, perhaps, there is not much in face-painting. His pictures strike off wonderfully, if they be looked on with a due regard to the point of sight, and the point of distance. You see how free I make with you.

"I am,

"Your most affectionate friend and servant,

"S. Reynolds."

The negociation was entered upon with Hudson, and proved successful. He received a premium of £120 with the youthful Joshua.

We are presented with specimens from Reynolds' diaries from 1755 to 1790. In the first year he had no less than 120 sitters, some of them being of the highest rank. In July, 1789, when Sir Joshua had nearly finished the portrait of Lady Beauchamp, he perceived his eyesight so much affected, that he found it difficult to proceed: this fact is recorded in his diary. The date at which he entirely ceased to paint is supposed to be November, 1791. His last male portrait was that of Charles James Fox.

Sir Joshua, it is said, was greatly incited to become a painter by a perusal of Richardson's "Essays on Painting," a work upwards of a century old, which it is the fashion to decry: an examination of it, however, enables us to say that it contains more sound sense and practical instruction than most of the works on the subject that have since appeared.

We may dismiss this book by saying, that in conceit it is worthy of Little Pedlington: we regret to see so respected a name as the editor's on its title-page.

Ivors. By the Author of "Amy Herbert," "Cleve Hall," &c. (London: Longmans. 2 vols. 12mo.)—It is very long before a person who has deeply interested us can entirely cease to charm. It is not enough to be once disappointed or mistaken, the painful process has to be gone through again and again, and perhaps the utmost result attained is, that we think of him only as one who *was* a very dear friend. Thus it is with those whom we know personally, and it is so in a smaller degree, and by a shorter process, with those whom we only know through the medium of their writings, whose books have responded to the inmost feelings and roused the best energies of our nature. The author has become to us like a friend, and when his powers shew symptoms of failing we are patient and hopeful, unwilling to despair at the first disappointment. But in this case our eyes are far more easily and more effectually opened. One or two failures are sufficient to make us wish that the author would give up writing, before his name, instead of exciting a thrill of gratitude, provokes a smile of pity almost akin to contempt. It is now many years since Miss Sewell first published "Amy Herbert," the beginning of a long series of works so charming in their simple ease of language, and the knowledge they displayed of human nature, that, with little story, and, in most cases, no love, they were read with deeper interest than many an exciting novel. "The Experience of Life" was the crowning point of Miss Sewell's efforts: if she had written nothing after that, she might have enjoyed to the full the satisfaction we all so covet—the assurance that we are missed and regretted by friends we have left behind. But having attained that eminence, Miss Sewell wished to rise higher, and in so doing she slipped. Three works have since issued from her pen,—"Katherine Ashton," "Cleve Hall," and "Ivors." In the first of these the falling off was so slight as to be scarcely perceptible—it was only a vague feeling, as we laid down the books, that there was not quite so much as usual we should like to read over again. In the last two Miss Sewell has struck out in a new line, for which she evidently has not power. Her *forte* does not lie in the intricate and romantic. The events are unnatural, the plots commonplace, and many of the characters exaggerated. "Ivors" seems to be written for no particular object, unless to illustrate the not very novel fact, that the course of true love never does run smooth. Lady Augusta Clare, a worldly, scheming woman, has planned a marriage between her step-daughter, Helen, and Claude Egerton, a cousin of the latter. At first the scheme seems likely to answer better than such matters commonly do, for Claude falls desperately in love, and very soon he and Helen are engaged. But a few clouds are early visible in the horizon; we are given to understand that Susan Graham, the favourite heroine, has most unnecessarily, and by no means innocently, as Miss Sewell would have us think, given her heart away to this same Claude Egerton, in the full knowledge that he is the admirer of Helen. This certainly enables her to exercise the virtue of self-devotion in an astonishing manner. But self-respect is a high price to pay for self-devotion. Helen soon finds out that she is not sufficiently attached to Claude to satisfy his unbounded affection, and the engagement is broken off. This produces no change in the feelings either of Claude or Susan: he goes on deeply and evidently loving Helen; Susan goes on deeply and secretly loving him. Meanwhile Helen gets engaged to a Captain Mordaunt, a heartless man of fashion, but breaks it off on discovering his character —a discovery which is brought about by Susan. This second disappointment in Lady Augusta's schemes for Helen brings on a brain-fever, from which she recovers only to be a wreck of her former self.

The next scene opens abroad, whither Sir Henry and Lady Augusta Clare, Helen, and Susan are gone in search of health. Here they meet with Claude Egerton, who becomes their constant companion. Misunderstandings and mistakes ensue. Perhaps here Susan has some excuse for the blindness which still seems almost wilful. Claude behaves to her as a brother, giving her his full confidence, except as regards Helen, whom he treats with a studied coldness, which ought not to have deceived a person of Susan's penetration. The delusion continues till one evening Claude, on the point of departure for England, begs to speak with Susan, and, instead of the proposal for which she is

fully prepared, entreats her to try and win for him Helen's forgiveness, and, if possible, pave the way for their reconciliation. Susan, without the slightest betrayal of her disappointment, accepts the office; and a few months later, on their return to London, Claude receives an encouraging letter from Susan, and, hastening to meet them, makes Helen his affianced bride almost before he has crossed the threshold. Susan returns to her mother, and has a violent illness, in the course of which she acknowledges herself to have been wilfully blinded. She recovers in time to see Claude and Helen on their wedding-day, though happily not to be bridesmaid; and the last chapter is a scene in their house, where they are represented at the very *acme* of happiness after several years' marriage, and Susan a calm and patient witness of their bliss. Such is a faint outline of the story. It consists chiefly of episodes, badly joined together, or not joined at all. Some of the characters are good: Helen and Claude are very natural, and well-drawn; and the account of their engagement, and gradual discovery that they are unsuited to one another, is the most interesting part of the book. The admiral, also, is just the picture of a kind-hearted old man afflicted with the gout. Mrs. Graham is a beautiful character. Miss Sewell generally makes her mothers extremely good or alarmingly bad: Mrs. Graham belongs to the former class, and is made the vehicle for most of the good sense, right feelings, and excellent remarks which a book by Miss Sewell could not fail to convey. Interspersed among these are various other characters, far too stupid to study,—such as Madame Reinhard, Miss Manners, and Lady Louisa, who is too absurd even to pass as a caricature. As regards religion, "Ivors" seems to us rather unsatisfactory. Self-devotion, and love to others, and a sense of duty may be strong motives to urge us to do right, and strong supports under the difficulty of so doing, but any one who looks into his own heart must feel that for "patient continuance in well-doing" we require better helps than these; yet of Him who has promised to be with us alway we are scarcely once reminded. Miss Sewell's fame as an author is on the decline. We would ask of her, in the fulness of our gratitude for what she has already done, to withdraw her pen, while even yet our interest and expectations are aroused on hearing of "a new work by the author of 'Amy Herbert.'"

Lectures on the Life, Genius, and Insanity of Cowper. By GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D.D. (London: James Nisbet & Co.)—We have not space to enter freely into the important questions introduced to the reader under cover of these "Lectures on the Life, Genius, and Insanity of Cowper." It is quite clear, from the beginning, that the author's object is, not so much to cast any new light on the life or genius of the poet, as to carry on—in connexion with his insanity—a controversial defence of that enthusiasm in religion which has been supposed in Cowper's case, and has been shewn in multitudinous other cases, to have been the means of deranging in a greater or a less degree the faculties of those who are afflicted with it. We believe the statistics of insanity, where they have been conscientiously compiled, will make good the opinion that this enthusiasm is one at least of the commonest causes of that deplorable disease. Whether it was the cause in Cowper's case, we do not venture to determine; but we are confident that a good deal of the stimulation which he received from *enthusiastic* well-wishers was injudicious, and not at all such as any enlightened physician, conversant with the malady in all its forms, would have ever sanctioned or advised. Dr. Cheever pretty plainly acknowledges that his volume comes forth as a consequence of the unpalatableness of the views on this subject which are put forth in Southey's memoir. The reader who reflects on the calm and earnest piety of Southey will understand on which side the saner judgment on the subject is most likely to be found.

Dr. Cheever is a good and pleasant, although a wordy, writer. If he had devoted himself to the task of making Cowper and his poems as well known in all their circumstances, as he has already made Bunyan and his immortal allegory, the reader would have had a far more agreeable gift to thank him for. One so competent to set forth the peculiar sweetness of the Christian poet's writings, might have given us, within the space his lectures occupy, a very charming and instructive work. Amongst the multitudes who have not access to the voluminous edition of Southey's, there must be many who have taste enough to feel the bounty of that almost unequalled combination of wisdom, sweetness, and simplicity of thought, with propriety and graceful ease of expression, which characterises everything that came from Cowper's pen; and for these, a strong and sensible elucidation of the poet's life and genius, would have been a very useful and a very pleasant accompaniment to his poems. We regret that Dr. Cheever has preferred to write a volume which can only find acceptance and ad-

mirers amongst a narrow, and, to some extent, ill-judging section of the great community of Christians.

Immortelles from Charles Dickens. By ICH. (London: John Moxon. 1856.)—Have these "Immortelles" as fair a chance of never fading now, as when they flowered and flourished in their native soil? We hope the transplantation will not injure them, though we cannot for our lives imagine why the risk has been incurred. In their natural situation they gave an additional value to the flowers around them, which were, in turn, a foil to their beauty.

This very handsomely printed volume is a selection from the writings of Mr. Dickens, consisting of such of his more elaborate passages as could be detached from his numerous works without dragging with them any portion of the several stories. It is only fair to acknowledge that the selection has been made with taste and skill, and that the passages selected, though somewhat over-laboured for effect's sake, are very sweet and charming compositions. The puzzle is to know what motive has dictated such a publication of fragments, when the respective works from which they have been taken are in everybody's hands. If special readers can be found for them—which nothing but the unexampled popularity of Mr. Dickens's writings induces us to doubt—we shall rejoice in the still further extension of an elevating influence which had, we believed, already reached the most distant possible bounds.

Cloud-Shadows; Atcherley; and Miscellaneous Poems. By JOHN WILLIAM FLETCHER, author of "The Battle of Alma," &c. (London: Longmans.)—Mr. Fletcher is already known as the author, besides one or two other pieces, of a very spirited ballad on "The Battle of Alma." The good name which he earned so worthily by that publication will be no whit tarnished by his present one. His poems, indeed, possess very high qualities; they are full of music and animation, sweet imagery, and poetic feeling. The chief favourites are "The Nemesis of Love," "Cold is the Surf," and "One Dream of Love."

In the first of these poems the author deals with the often-told tale of love and wrong; and very delicately and touchingly he treats his subject. It is, however, in the accessories of his picture that its greatest beauty lies. There is a power of imagery displayed throughout the whole composition which is not manifested to anything like the same degree in any others in the volume, excellent as many of these others are. The similitude of half-formed fancies to—

> "shapes in the weird clouds,
> Now taking one form, now another, fring'd
> With sunlight, passing fast away,"

is genuinely and emphatically beautiful; and no less so is another, at the end of the poem. The fallen and forsaken woman has returned, weary and despairing, to her native village; all the summer-night she spends in "tearless" agony in the old churchyard, beside her sister's grave; and in the morning she is found still lying there—*dead.* "Death," the poet says,—

> "had breath'd
> Upon the troubled waters of her life,
> And laid them in an everlasting calm."

BIBLE REVISION.

An Argument for holding fast What we have. By the Rev. DR. CUMMING. (London: Hall, Virtue, and Co.)

A Course of Developed Criticism on Passages of the New Testament materially affected by Various Readings. By the Rev. T. S. GREEN. (London: Bagster and Sons.)

The English Harmony of the Four Gospels. (London: Allen.)

The Paragraph Bible in separate Books. (London: Bagster and Sons.)

A Plea for an edition of the Authorised Version of Holy Scripture with Explanatory and Emendatory Marginal Readings. By the Rev. DR. BIBER. (London: Rivingtons.)

THE English Bible is the property of not Englishmen merely, but of the great Anglo-Saxon family, and, more than anything else, has helped to preserve the unity and purity of the language. Any tampering with the Bible must therefore be regarded as an offence fraught with consequences of the gravest kind. We are consequently glad to find so redoubtable a champion as Dr. Cumming stepping forward, offering to do battle with any assailant. The arguments he uses are perfectly unanswerable, and the pamphlet will, we hope, be widely read.

Under certain circumstances, we do not object to versions differing from the standard one. Two are now before us,—one issued by Messrs. Bagster, printed in paragraphs, and sold in separate books. The other is the Four Gospels, also in paragraphs and parallelisms, and some other peculiarities, rendering it not only one of the most convenient books for reading, but tending to clear up and elucidate difficult parts. The notes appended are well selected, but, like all notes, are open to some objections.

Alterations such as those named, or

even to a greater extent, do not affect *the* Bible: such publications go by distinct names, and are received for what they are worth. Some editions were printed in America by the Baptists, in which certain alterations were made affecting their creed. Other editions had the personal pronoun *who* altered from *which*. But the result is, that confidence has been so shaken in home-printed Bibles, that many thousands are now every year imported from England, because the Oxford and Cambridge presses may be depended upon.

Mr. Green points out the various readings of a large number of passages in the New Testament, and states his reasons for retaining or rejecting them. The volume is well deserving the attention of every biblical student.

The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge have undertaken to publish an edition of the Authorized Version with such readings or renderings in the margin as certain learned men, to whom the task is committed, may consider the best. The pamphlet last mentioned is the speech with which Dr. Biber introduced the motion to the Society's notice.

Ladies of the Reformation. By the Rev. JAMES ANDERSON. (Edinburgh: Blackie and Son. Square 12mo.)—Mr. Anderson has succeeded in producing one of the most attractive gift-books of the season, in his sketches of celebrated women connected with the Reformation movement on the Continent in the sixteenth century. The memoirs are so grouped as to give us a very clear view of the state of things in Germany, France, Spain, Switzerland, and Italy at the time mentioned; and prefixed to the lives connected with each country, is a very well-written historical introduction. Some lives, such as that of Katherine Von Bora, wife of Martin Luther, are very well known; but there are many, especially of the ladies of Spain, with which we are less familiar.

Five Spanish lives are given, or rather deaths, for all were condemned and suffered as heretics. How they were tried by the infamous Inquisition Mr. Anderson tells:—

"The prisoner never received his accusation in writing, to enable him deliberately to reply to the charges. He simply heard it read in the audience-chamber by the secretary; and the procurator-fiscal, between each article, called upon the prisoner to reply instantly, and to declare whether it was true or false—a proceeding calculated, and intended, to throw him into embarrassment, by compelling him to give his answers without previous reflection. He was, indeed, allowed a sort of defence; but he could select his counsel only from a list of advocates belonging to the Holy Office, and instead of the original process, the advocate was favoured only with garbled extracts from the depositions of the witnesses; nor was he permitted to confer with his client. The prisoner, besides, was never confronted either with his accuser or the witnesses, of whose names he was even kept in ignorance; and the whole proceedings were shrouded from the public view in impenetrable secrecy."

What was the result of such a trial need not be told.

We must not omit to notice the numerous illustrations which are given, some of which, especially the vignettes, are very successful.

Mind's Mirror: Poetical Sketches; with Minor Poems. By M. J. J——N. (Edinburgh: James Hogg.)—Amongst the manifold caricatures of the modern school of poetry which are continually coming before us, we have not met with a more curious one than the first poem in this volume. Exhibiting all the most ridiculous characteristics of that school in the strongest possible light, it makes no attempt even at an imitation of any of its other qualities. The author having heard much of certain poets of the day, set herself, no doubt, to study their works, and not being sufficiently acute or sufficiently persevering to find out the real merits of these productions, came to the conclusion that their genius lay in the contortions and involutions of their style; and accordingly commenced the labours of which this composition is the fruit.

A Narrative of the Gunpowder Plot. By DAVID JARDINE, Esq. (London: John Murray. 12mo.)—For the first time we have now a complete and impartial history of the Gunpowder Plot, in compiling which Mr. Jardine has examined and made use of all the original documents extant, contemporary publications, the works of Dr. Lingard, and other Roman Catholic writers, and indeed appears to have exhausted the subject. The work, or rather the germ of it, first appeared in a popular serial publication, but the lapse of twenty years has enabled the author to complete the investigation then begun; but the discovery of some of the materials is due to accident:—

"Much information," we are told, "respecting the family connections of the conspirators, and the domestic history of the Catholics shortly before the period of the Gunpowder Plot, has been derived from a mass of papers discovered a few years ago in a singular manner at Rushton, in Northamptonshire. In the early part of the year 1828, on the removal of a lintel over an ancient doorway in the old mansion of the Treshams, at Rushton, a handsomely bound breviary fell out among the workmen. On further search, an opening was discovered in a thick stone wall, of about five feet long and fourteen or fifteen inches wide, almost filled with bundles of MSS., and containing about twenty religious books in

excellent preservation. The contents of the manuscripts were various; consisting of historical notes by Sir Thomas Tresham, rolled up with building bills, deeds, and farming contracts, of no general interest or importance, and also of a portion of the domestic correspondence of the Tresham family between the years 1590 and 1605."

Although there was nothing among these papers specifically relating to the Gunpowder Plot, they contained valuable information upon the condition and domestic history of the Roman Catholics at that period, their expectation from James I., and their grievous disappointment on his accession; and they also throw light upon the causes which led to the conspiracy.

Gotthold's Emblems; or, Invisible Things understood by Things that are made. By CHRISTIAN SCRIVER, Minister of Magdebourg in 1671. Translated by the Rev. ROBERT MENZIES. (Edinburgh: T. and T. Clark.)—We are indebted to Germany for some of the religious works which are, or have been, most popular: "Bogatsky's Golden Treasury," "The Death of Abel," "Sturm's Reflections," &c.; and the work before us is not less valuable than many of its predecessors. There is a meditation for every day, generally upon some familiar object; that for May 2 is on "The Plant in the Cellar:"—

"Having occasion to go into the cellar, Gotthold found a turnip, which had been left by accident, and had vegetated, and sent forth long and slender shoots. These, however, were unnaturally of a pale yellow colour, and therefore unfit for use. Here, thought he, I have a type of a human undertaking from which God withholds His blessing, and which must, therefore, necessarily miscarry. This plant wants sunshine and open air, without which it cannot thrive, and so it grows in weakness for a little and then withers and dies. It is the same with all our acts and enterprises which are not irradiated by the grace of God, nor fostered by His blessing. According to the words of the Saviour, 'Every plant which My Father hath not planted shall be rooted up.' (*Matt.* xv. 13.)"

The present volume contains meditations for half-a-year.

Curiosities of History; with New Lights: a Book for Old and Young. (London: David Bogue.)—Mr. Timbs, ever on the look-out for "things not generally known," has scraped together enough materials for another entertaining volume. It necessarily happens that in so large a collection some of the things related for facts are very questionable,—as, for instance, in the date given for the monogram I.H.S., and its origin; but in books of reference, as in other matters, *Temporis ars medicina fere est.*

"Shall and Will;" or, Two Chapters on Future Auxiliary Verbs. By Sir EDMUND W. HEAD, Bart. (London, John Murray.)—"I will be drowned, and nobody shall help me," is what the Frenchman said when in the river; and he was consequently charged with meditating suicide,—the absurdity of the charge arising from the Frenchman's imperfect knowledge of the language. Sir Edmund shews that many of our best authors are guilty of absurdities equally great, owing to their using the words in question in an improper manner. He then traces the use of the words in Chaucer and other writers, and also the corresponding words in use in other languages. The work has evidently been suggested by those of Dean Trench's, to which it will form a very useful companion.

Life in its Lower, Intermediate, and other Forms; or, Manifestations of the Divine Wisdom in the Natural History of Animals. By PHILIP HENRY GOSSE, F.R.S. (London: Nisbet and Co.)—Combining accurate scientific knowledge with a pleasing style of composition, Mr. Gosse has produced one of the most fascinating little volumes it has been our fortune to meet with. First we have *life* in the form of Infusoria; next in Sponges, Polypes, Sea-blubbers, Star-fishes, and in the horrible Intestinal Worms; then in the intermediate forms; and lastly, in the fully developed forms of Fishes, Reptiles, Birds, and Quadrupeds. Each section is illustrated with some very good engravings.

THE PEERAGES, &c.

The Historic Peerage of England. Exhibiting under Alphabetical Arrangement the Origin, Descent, and present state of every Title of Peerage which has existed in this Country since the Conquest. By WILLIAM COURTHOPE, Esq., Somerset Herald.—In this work we have a new edition of Sir Harris Nicolas' "Synopsis of the British Peerage" revised and corrected to the present time, with such alterations as appeared necessary. The Introductory Chapter on Dignities has been re-written, in consequence of the important features developed on this subject in the Lords' Report upon the Dignity of a Peer; and much care and attention has evidently been bestowed upon every portion of the work. We are, however, sorry to see so many omissions. Those of most consequence are lists of the Knights of the Garter and of the Bath, which the editor considered unnecessary, in consequence of Sir Harris Nicolas' work on the Orders of Knighthood, and Mr. Beltz's list of

Knights of the Garter. We think this a mistake; all should have been found in this work, so as to render reference to any other unnecessary.

Lodge's Peerage of the British Empire, (London: Saunders and Otley,) we gladly welcome as an old and tried friend. Nothing new can be said of such a work, which so fully sustains its character year after year for correctness of the contents, and elegance of what is commonly called its "getting up."

Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage for 1857. *Dod's Parliamentary Companion for* 1857. By ROBERT P. DOD. (London: Whittaker & Co.)—When we want to know "who's who," we turn to "Dod," and there we find all that is known about him, unencumbered with those particulars for which we naturally look in the larger works. In the "Peerage" Mr. Dod has introduced several new features, mainly caused by the Russian war and the decorations bestowed since its happy termination. The "Parliamentary Companion" is corrected up to Christmas. As a dissolution may shortly be looked for, this work is one which will more than ever be consulted. Both are now edited by Mr. Robert Dod, son of the original compiler; and when we say that they are now as carefully edited by the son, as formerly they were by the father, we shall be giving the highest praise that can be bestowed.

Descriptive Essays contributed to the "Quarterly Review" by Sir Francis B. Head. (London: John Murray. 2 vols.)—Sir Francis Head has a marvellous knack of generalizing facts, and placing them before us in an unheard-of manner. Who but he could have begun the account of a printing-office by recommending us to pray for the *puir Deil?* or have told us of railway management in such a rollicking fashion as we have it in "Stokers and Pokers?" His *forte* is in description, not in theory; in every-day bustling life, not in politics; and consequently we regret to see his essay on Lord Durham's celebrated Canadian Report in this volume. And considering the advance made in locomotion in twenty years, we doubt the policy of reprinting the first article on Railways. But altogether, the volume contains some of the most interesting essays that have appeared in the "Quarterly." Those who, like ourselves, read them as they appeared, will read them again with pleasure, and such as have not before seen them, will be surprised to find how much pleasant reading they have missed.

A Review of the Divorce Bill of 1856, *with Propositions for an Amendment of the Laws affecting Married Persons.* (London: John W. Parker & Son.)—We can do no more than give the title of this well-written thoughtful pamphlet, and commend it to the attention of all who are desirous of seeing some alterations effected in the laws relating to the married state. It is dedicated, by permission, to Lord Lyndhurst.

Early Years and Late Reflections. By CLEMENT CARLYON, M.D. Vol. III. (London: Whittaker & Co.)—Dr. Carlyon is an octogenarian, and has here given us some of his early recollections of men and manners long since passed away. Some of his recollections will be of value. We notice in the early portion of the work the best account yet given of Henry Martyn as a schoolboy, and as one of the college acquaintances of the author. We have also some other interesting notices of Dr. Carlyon's contemporaries. In the latter portion of the volume we have some reflections which are less interesting than the notes of early years, but which probably cost the author most pains to compose.

Meditations and Prayers to the Holy Trinity, and Our Lord Jesus Christ, by St. Anselm, sometime Archbishop of Canterbury. (Oxford: Parker. London: Rivingtons.)—As there is an historical notice prefixed to this work, bearing the initials E. B. P., and dated from Christ Church, we shall not be far wrong in assuming that Dr. Pusey is the editor of this valuable little manual. The Meditations were first introduced to popular notice by Dean Stanhope, in the early part of the last century, and the work has always been a favourite with devout persons. Dr. Pusey has now put them together in a more systematic form, and brought the translation nearer the original. As the work now stands, we believe that Wesleyan, Independent, or Churchman alike may use it, and find nothing in it that can offend their prejudices.

The Great Law of the Human Mind, and the Heavens and the Earth. (London: printed for the Author.)—We must plead guilty to the charge of not having read this work, for enclosed with it came a broadside bill with the words "This Work begins the Millenium." Our path is rather with the present and the past than with the future, therefore we closed the book and put it away.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

Jan. 8. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. Philip Delamotte attended, and was admitted Fellow. Mr. Delamotte at the same time exhibited a number of beautiful photographic views taken by him in Oxford.

Mr. Richard James Spiers was elected Fellow.

The Rev. Thomas Hugo exhibited three very fine flint spear-heads, lately obtained from the Carruthers Collection.

Mr. Akerman, Secretary, read an account of the opening by him of two barrows in Gloucestershire—one at Pinkwell, near Chedworth, a village in the neighbourhood of Northleach; the other near Rodmarton, about five miles from Cirencester. Both these barrows had been previously disturbed, the first probably in the sixteenth century; a tag of a lace and a fragment of glazed pottery having been found within it, but no sepulchral remains. In the barrow opened near Rodmarton were found, mingled with the fragments of a rude urn and calcined human bones, a portion of a coin of Severus Alexander, struck in his second consulate. The discovery of this coin, with an obviously Celtic interment, leads to the inference that this tumulus had been violated during the Roman occupation of Britain,—the coin having possibly been lost in a scramble among the explorers.

Mr. Ouvry, the Treasurer, exhibited and read descriptions by Mr. Walford of, 1. A Royal Charter of Hen. III. confirming a grant to Magister Henry de Cerne, by John de Venuz, of the town of Draicot in Wilts; and, 2. Counterpart of a lease for life indented, whereby William de Rolvestone grants and confirms to Petronilla de Bovylle of Orchestone, all the lands, &c. in that town, which formerly came to her by the death of her sister Alice.

Mr. John Evans communicated Transcripts of twenty-five Letters written from the Hague in the year 1655-6, and addressed to Sir Edward Nicholas by Elizabeth Queen of Bohemia, full of gossiping details and allusions to passing political events. These letters are invariably addressed "Mr. Secretarie," subscribed "your most affectionat frend," and signed with the queen's cypher.

Jan. 15. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. Richard James Spiers attended, and was admitted Fellow.

Mr. George Dennis, author of the "Cities and Sepulchres of Etruria," was elected Fellow.

Mr. Joseph Clarke exhibited an object called "the Dumb Borsholder of Chart, in the parish of Wateringbury, in the county of Kent." Mr. Clarke states that the "Dumb Borsholder" was always first called at the "court-leet" for the hundred of Twyford, when its keeper, who was yearly appointed by this court, held it up to the call with a neckcloth or handkerchief put through an iron ring fixed at the top, and answered for it. This custom has been discontinued since 1750—1760, and the "Borsholder" put in by the quarter sessions for Wateringbury claims liberty over the whole parish. The object exhibited is in reality, perhaps, the bar of an ancient auncer or steelyard; it is of a light, blackish sort of wood, three feet and half an inch long.

Mr. Arthur Ashpitel then read a communication "On Choirs and Chancels, particularly as to their use in the South of Europe." He commenced by commenting on the difficult position an architect finds himself in, while designing chancels for churches in the revived mediæval styles; that any one with any feeling for Gothic art must see how necessary it was to the effect of the building to have a long chancel; that in ancient buildings they were seldom less than one-third of the total length of the edifice, and that often the chancel was equal in length to the nave; that a notion had lately sprung up that the laity ought to be always excluded from the chancel, while at the same time, by a strange anomaly, in all our cathedrals the laity were all huddled into the choirs, and the naves left vacant, so that it was a reproach on the part of the utilitarians that one-third of our churches, and three-fourths of our cathedrals, were utterly wasted.

Mr. Ashpitel then said that, impressed with these notions, he carefully noted, in a late visit to Italy, the construction of choirs and chancels, the uses made of them, and the traditions attached to their uses. He would first call their attention to what the choir, or χορος, was in the early Christian Church; then to its changes during the mediæval period; and last, to its present state and use in southern Europe.

The Christian church was not a copy of, or derived from, the Pagan temple in any way; but from the Roman *Basilica*, or hall of justice. From worshipping in caves and catacombs, the early Christians were permitted by wealthy converts to occupy their halls (which were attached

to most great men's houses) for the purposes of worship; and the form was found so convenient, that in the time of Constantine many were converted into, and many buildings of similar form erected as, Christian churches.

He then went into a close description of most of those still existing at Rome, and exhibited a plan of San Clemente, which still retains in every respect all the features it possessed in the days of Constantine. There was a large semicircular niche at the end of the building, in the middle of which the altar stood, the seats for the bishop and presbyters being close to the wall behind it: this was on a platform raised some steps—never less than three. At the top of this was a railing called *cancelli*, or κιγκλιδες. In front was a space enclosed by marble slabs about four feet high, extending a short way down the nave, in which the *chorus psallentium*, or choir of singers, sat, and from whence it derived its name of choir, or χορος. On each side of this were the ambones or pulpits, for reading the gospels and epistles, and for preaching; within the enclosure were sung the psalms, hymns, and doxologies.

He then remarked on the usage of the words "Pagan" and "Christian art," as regarded architecture, and explained how the use of these terms, originally intended to do honour to mediæval art, were ridiculous and offensive in the extreme to the ears of Italians. "What!" have they often said, "are those buildings in which the holy apostles and their successors have preached, which have been imbued with the blood of saints and martyrs, where synods and councils have sate, and which exist to the present day unaltered—are these to be called Pagan? while that style which we know to have been brought from the East by the Crusaders, and, however it may have flourished in the North, has never even taken root in Rome,—is this, the *Saracenic*, to be called *Christian*, while the true early Christian, the style of the apostolic age, is to be called *Pagan?* Mohammedan called Christian, and Christian Pagan?—It is insulting to our common sense." It was difficult to answer such remarks.

Mr. Ashpitel then took a rapid sketch of the rise and progress of the monastic orders, and particularly of the custom still observed in the Romish Church, whenever there was a *conventus*, or assemblage of the clergy, of meeting every third hour of the day and night in the church, and reciting and singing certain services called the Canonical Hours, or, more commonly, the Breviary Services. These were sung in the choir. The great Roman authority, Carraiger, attributed their introduction to Pope Damasus I. (A. D. 371,) but our learned divines, Bingham and Joseph Mede, thought them to be later.

Soon after their introduction, choirs seem to have been enclosed. The best authority on this point is the celebrated Durandus, who says, in his *Rationale*,—

"In the primitive Church, the *peribolus*, or wall which encircles the choir, was only elbow high, and which is still observed in some churches," (this wall, of course, stood in the middle of the nave, before the altar; "but in this time," he says, "almost always a veil is hung up, or a wall interposed between the clergy and the people, lest they should mutually look at each other."

From this system of raising the *peribolus* or wall round the choir, may be traced the present state of choirs and chancels; one great difference being, that the *cancelli* or rails, which formerly separated the altars from choirs, now separate the choirs from the naves.

That the laity in old times were admitted into the choirs is proved by many instances; in none more so than by Barclay, in his "Shippe of Fooles," several passages from which were read; one of which in particular, alluding to the indecent behaviour in churches, talks of men "clapping with their heeles in churche and in queire;" besides the custom in our own country, France, and in Belgium.

In Italy the laity enter the choirs, and take their seats in the stalls, just as they do here, and it is said they always have done so. The word "chancel" is unknown in Italy as applied to a part of the building; *cancelli* mean only the gates or rails before the choir, or *coro*. What we call chancel or choir they call by the primitive term of *tribune* (the βημα of the early Christians). The word *coro* is applied to any part of the building, side-chapel or otherwise, where the choir assemble; such being shifted from place to place, according to the weather, or to convenience. But *while* the choir *are* assembled there, and *it is* a *coro*, the gates are shut, (oftentimes curtains are drawn,) and the laity are carefully excluded.

Mr. Ashpitel then explained how a friend of his was puzzled by talking of the choir as of the east end of a large church, when the sacristan said, "No, Sir, this is the tribune; the choir is now in the second chapel on the right of the nave—next week it will be in the Spanish chapel, in the Green cloister." And he also instanced, as the most striking illustration, that the churches built by the Jesuits have no choirs or chancels. Ignatius Loyola, finding how the recital of the breviary services at every third hour interfered with the active life

he required of his followers, would not suffer them to do so, and consequently choirs were useless, and are never built in his churches.

He then shewed that the notion that the laity should never enter the choir was quite novel, and had arisen since the publication of a translation of part of Durandus, who says, "that the Council of Mayence had determined that that part which is divided by the rails from the altar should be open only to the clergy while chanting — *psallentibus tantum patent clericis.*" Now, curiously enough, this dogma is not to be found in the canons of the Council of Mayence, but it is in those of the second Council of Tours (A.D. 560), and would quite agree with the notion of the present practice, if we suppose by *psallens clericus* was meant, as it is in the present day, the choir *while* the breviary offices are going on,—in other words, the *choir while* it is a *choir:* but on reading the words of the canon itself, it goes on to say, "but for praying and for communicating, let the holy of holies itself be open to the laity and to women, as the custom is." He then entered at length into the question of the canons of the fourth Council of Toledo, and of the sixth of Constantinople, and described the use of the churches in Rome: that different services are held in different parts of the edifices, as the number of persons present, or other convenience, may require; the laity being freely admitted to all parts of the building, with one exception only, that they are always excluded from the chapels *while* the breviary services are celebrating, but as soon as these are over the gates are thrown open, and masses or other public services said, and the laity admitted again.

Mr. Ashpitel then alluded to some traditions extant among the English Catholics at Rome: one, that the separation of the sexes in churches was said to have been an innovation of Zuinglius. The passage in St. Augustin's *De Civitate Dei*, he was told, alludes to a practice still in use at Rome—that on certain occasions men alone go to certain churches, and women to others, not that there is a separation of the sexes in the same church. He also explained that there is no "orientation," as it is called, of churches in Italy, and that there is a tradition that the framers of the Prayer-book used the phrase "*north* side of the altar," disliking the use of the words "gospel side," or *cornu evangelii*. He also related another tradition, that the modern pronunciation of Latin was introduced in the time of Elizabeth; that those who had received a foreign education, and so be suspected as seminary priests, might be detected as soon as they quoted a classic authority. He concluded by a hope that the subject might be more carefully investigated, and more particularly whether morning prayer and occasional services might not still be held in chancels, rather than scattering people thinly over a large cold church; and also whether the fact of the Church of England having determined that the altar should be *moveable* may not have had, and may not still have, a most important bearing on this subject.

Errata in last Report.

Page 86—for "some prelates" read "some prelate."
„ for Clockard read Clochard.
„ for *T*raunceys „ *F*raunceys.
„ for Slaford „ Sleford.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Jan. 14. George Godwin, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. Mogg, of Midsomer Norton, Capt. Auriol, of Blomefield-road, Mr. Bradley, of Hampstead, and Mr. Jenkins, K.M., of Great Prescot-street, were elected Associates.

Lithographic drawings of a Roman amphitheatre at Poitiers, and various publications, were presented.

The Chairman, in accordance with the desire of the council, gave a brief sketch of the life of John Britton, and paid a feeling tribute to his memory. Mr. Pettigrew also adverted to the loss they had sustained by his decease, and looked back with melancholy satisfaction to having enjoyed his presence to so late a period as the congress in Somersetshire, in the autumn of the past year. The evening was then devoted to the reading of a paper by Mr. Planché, "On the Statuary of the West Front of Wells Cathedral." Its elaborate nature and specification of details precludes the possibility of making an abstract of it; but its general points will be found in the following notice. The paper itself, with illustrations, will be printed in the Journal of the Association.

Mr. Planché commenced his observations by remarking, that he had discovered with as much regret as alarm, that he must inevitably come into such direct collision with one of the most highly esteemed authorities on such subjects, that one or the other must "go to the wall;" and that, as in many other respects, he felt himself to be the weakest, the recollection of the proverb was by no means consolatory; that he had studied with the greatest attention and interest the elaborate description of the iconography of Wells Cathedral, published by Professor Cockerell, and compared it with the ob-

servations and drawings of preceding antiquaries, checked by his own notes and sketches made on the spot during the late congress, as well as by the casts in the Crystal Palace, and the photographs of the statues he had since been enabled to obtain. He then proceeded to examine the evidence respecting the building of the west front, by Bishop Trotman, which he considered to be very vague and unsatisfactory; and after calling the attention of the meeting to the great differences of opinion existing between the late Mr. Britton, Professor Cockerell, and Professor Willis, on the subject, commenced his description of some of the most remarkable statues, shewing by the engravings of Carter in 1785, the drawings of Mr. Powell in 1810, and his own in August last, that Mr. Cockerell had partly mistaken the costume and symbols upon which he had relied as indisputable proof of the persons intended to be represented. Mr. Planché pointed out that in Carter's time there was one of the Apostles in the upper tier of statues bearing a key, and if that etching could be at all relied on, there was an end to the supposition that the statue with the crown and globe was meant for St. Peter, and of the deductions drawn from it respecting the ultra-papistical politics of Bishop Trotman. He ventured to express his opinion that, amongst all the statues on the historical tier, there was not one that could now be identified; and but one that could with any probability be guessed at, viz. the crowned statue bearing a cup or bowl—the usual mode of representing King Edward the Martyr. After a minute description of the costume of the principal royal, ecclesiastical, and military statues, illustrated by effigies and illuminations of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, he concluded by regretting that Mr. Cockerell, whose motives he fully appreciated, and whose talents he highly respected, had not confined his labours to accurate delineation of the whole of the existing statues, and precise notions of the dates and character of the repairs, restorations, and alterations some of them had undergone within the last sixty or seventy years. This would have been a real boon to antiquaries, in lieu of which he (Mr. C.) had yielded to the temptation of endeavouring to establish a gorgeous hypothesis, which could only be sustained by the distortion of fact and the sacrifice of probability. Mr. Cockerell had not even done himself justice on points whereon he might possibly be correct: his idea might be true in the main: but, as the lawyers would say, "he had overproved his case." How stood the facts which he had brought forward as his landmarks in the voyage of discovery? Ina holds no "church,"—Ethelburga no "charter;" Athelstan wears no "conspicuous gem," but a common ring and pin-fibula; Hugh the Great no "sword of Constantine," but the ordinary weapon of an Anglo-Norman nobleman; Fulk of Anjou is not in "Oriental costume," but in a well-known military habit of the twelfth century; Edgar Atheling has neither "palmer-staff" nor "habit," but is armed with a sword and buckler; Robert Curthose has no "short boot;" St. Neot, "carrying the upper part of his own head in his hands," never lost any portion of it; the drapery said to be borne by Brighthelm and St. Augustine has not the least resemblance to the "archiepiscopal pallium;" and the latter, in Carter's time, carried on the drapery something like a round pot or box, which would lead me to believe the statue (which, though much defaced, was of very youthful and feminine appearance, with long hair flowing over the shoulders,) was intended to represent either Mary Magdalen with the pot of ointment,—if a female, —or St. Cosmo, if a male,—who was usually so depicted, &c.

"I am weary (said Mr. Planché) of disagreeing with Mr. Cockerell, and I feel I must have wearied you: but what other course was left me, if I ventured to touch the subject at all? It was impossible to ignore the statements and opinions of so distinguished an artist, so accomplished a scholar. It is the very weight of his name, the European reputation he so deservedly possesses, which compels me to put my feeble protest upon record. Written by him, and published by Mr. Parker, of Oxford, the beautiful volume I have been forced, as it were, to review, is a work of authority which will be referred to by all subsequent enquirers. Mr. Murray, in his "Handbook for Somersetshire," Messrs. Seymour and Waring in their "Guide to the Mediæval Court of the Crystal Palace," have already given extensive circulation to those statements and opinions. If they prove to be erroneous, how incalculable, how irremediable may be the mischief! It is probable we may never obtain any clue to guide us safely through this marvellous labyrinth, this 'mighty maze,' with or 'without a plan;' and that these statues will continue to be called by the names so great an authority has chosen to confer on them. I myself should never have questioned them, had not my attention been drawn so forcibly to the subject during our recent congress: I should have taken for granted that all had been done that learning, art,

and zeal could accomplish; that, on examination, I could not conscientiously do so gives me the more regret, as I fear the continuous avowal of diametrically opposite impressions may, in spite of all my endeavours, have imparted an air of personality to this paper, which is as foreign to my feelings as to my object."

In the course of the discussion which ensued, and in which Mr. Godwin, Mr. Pettigrew, and Mr. Black took part, Mr. Planché further observed, that although the majority of the statues were attired in the costume of the latter half of the twelfth century, a few appeared to be of much later date; and he suggested, that even granting Bishop Trotman had rebuilt the west front, it by no means followed that statues executed at an earlier period should not have been replaced, or that additions and alterations had not been made by subsequent prelates. The statue of Bishop Butwith was there in support of the latter suggestion; and Mr. Powell, who had carefully examined the whole work in 1810, stated in his MS., as if from some authority, that some of the other statues near the west window had been erected by Bishop Butwith. Mr. Planché contended that it was idle to draw conclusions from the very questionable evidence we were in possession of at present. He had confined himself to facts, which spoke for themselves.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

Jan. 2. John Mitchell Kemble, Esq., in the chair.

A communication was received from the executive committee of the great Exhibition of Art-Treasures, to be opened at Manchester in May next, regarding the proposed formation of an extensive series of examples, ancient and mediæval, with the object of illustrating in as instructive and complete a manner as possible, the manners and arts of bygone times. Mr. J. B. Waring, to whom the direction of this highly interesting object has been entrusted, stated that the proposed museum of art would be quite distinct from the galleries of pictures, the arrangement of which has been committed to Mr. G. Scharf, jun. The museum will occupy the great central nave, 500 feet long and 100 broad; the collections will be arranged in glass-cases occupying a space 25 feet in width on each side; they will be classified chronologically, and according to material or the distinctive character of each manufacture, commencing with the examples of the earliest periods, and bringing down the series to our own times. Such a display of the gradual development of manufactures and processes of art-decoration as applied to all the objects of daily and personal use, from the rude productions of the Celtic period, through the exquisite examples of the various arts of the middle ages, must render these collections highly interesting to the archæologist, and of great practical advantage to the manufacturer. The reliques of antiquity thus combined with the choicest productions of art of the highest class, in works of painting and sculpture, will assume a new and extended importance; and their value as historical illustrations of the progress of the arts, and their influence on the social conditions of the civilized nations of the world, will be displayed most advantageously in a series such as it is now proposed to form. Mr. Waring observed that, when the materials supplied through the liberality of contributors to this museum would allow of such arrangement, subdivisions would be formed to illustrate particular classes of work, such as the arts of the armourer, the locksmith, the cutler, or the watchmaker; whilst the great divisions of the scheme of arrangement, amounting to about 20, would comprise sculpture, in various materials, metal-work, the ceramic art, in all its varied processes, enamel, niello, glass and painted glass, furniture, mosaic work, jewellery, costume, textile fabrics and tapestries, works in leather, glyptic art, seals, medallions, &c. It will be a special object of attention to obtain examples not remarkable alone for their attractive aspect, but valuable as materials for the history of the arts, and best suited to assist the study of the characteristic peculiarities of each process to be illustrated. The project appears to have received already the cordial encouragement of many distinguished collectors, and amongst those whose treasures of ancient art have been promised in futherance of this museum, may be named, the Earl Cadogan, the Earl of Warwick, Lord Hastings, Lord de L'Isle and Dudley, the Earl Cowper, Sir Anthony Rothschild, Bart., Mr. Beresford Hope, Rev. W. Sneyd, Mr. Henry Howard, of Corby Castle, General Lygon, Mr. Joseph Mayer, of Liverpool, possessor of the valuable Faussett collections, Mr. Richard Ford, Mr. Stirling, M.P., Mr. Danby Seymour, M.P., with many others. Through the liberality of Col. Meyrick, of Goodrich Court, the precious assemblage of middle-age examples collected by the late Mr. Douce has been placed at the disposal of the Manchester committee, including the remarkable series of sculptures in ivory; and these last, combined with the important acquisition from the Fejervary museum, now in the collection of Mr. Mayer, will supply a display of the

art of sculpture in ivory, from the diptychs of the Roman consuls to the exquisite works of the cinque-cento period, on a scale never hitherto contemplated. Mr. Kemble, in tendering to the Manchester Executive Committee the cordial assurance of the sympathy with which all antiquaries and archæological societies must regard so important an undertaking, stated that the central committee of the Institute had, with the special concurrence of their noble President, Lord Talbot, sought every means of giving furtherance to the design; and that a sub-committee of friendly co-operation had been appointed, to afford every possible assistance on the occasion. Mr. Kemble had consented to undertake the arrangement of the Celtic and Anglo-Saxon portion of the collections, and he could not too strongly urge upon the attention of the members of the Institute the importance of so valuable an opportunity for the illustration of the history of art, through the progressive examples, commencing with the earliest vestiges of civilization. Mr. Westwood, Professor Donaldson, and other members, expressed hearty interest in the proposition, and their sense of its important bearing on the cultivation of public taste, as destined to present that instructive, scientifically combined illustration of ancient arts, to be sought in vain at the British Museum or other national collections.

The Rev. J. G. Cumming, of Lichfield, read a memoir on the Sculptured Crosses and Monuments of the Isle of Man, as also on the Runic inscriptions which they bear, and the peculiar character of their ornamentation, as compared with the early sculptured monuments of North Britain and of Ireland. A series of casts had been made from some of the early Christian monuments of the Isle of Man, and Mr. Cumming had endeavoured to form as extensive a collection as possible, in the museum at King William's College there, in the hope of arousing some interest in the local antiquities—more especially the vestiges of the occupation of the island by the Northmen, from the tenth to the thirteenth century. About forty monumental crosses still exist, whilst others might doubtless be brought to light; and Mr. Cumming had recently obtained a fresh example of considerable interest, which had been built up in the church-tower of Kirk Braddan. He proposes shortly to publish a detailed account of all these curious early Christian monuments of the Isle of Man, as also of the history of Rushen Abbey.

Mr. Kemble read a memoir on notices of heathen interment in the Anglo-Saxon charters, more particularly in the detailed statements which they have preserved of the boundaries of estates. That peculiarity, as Mr. Kemble observed, renders the collection, for which archæologists are so deeply indebted to him, in the *Codex Diplomaticus*, of such general interest and value. We look in vain for anything similar in the charters of other Teutonic populations, whilst we have derived from the boundaries of the Anglo-Saxon charters more important information respecting the relations of the various classes, the modes of culture, the political and municipal divisions of the country, than from all other sources of information combined. The funeral tumuli frequently occur amongst the boundaries of estates, upwards of 150 instances having fallen under Mr. Kemble's notice in the compilation of the *Codex*. The more general expression is, 'the heathen burial-place;' in other instances the expressions are more definite, the 'barrow' and the 'low,' mostly distinguished by some personal name. In some instances the 'land-mark' is distinguished as the 'barrow' that was dug into. Mr. Kemble offered some highly valuable observations in regard to the prevalence of the practice of cremation, and the evidence in connexion with that subject supplied by the Anglo-Saxon names of places; and he related the remarkable results of certain excavations made under his direction in Germany, which had thrown an important light upon that interesting subject of archæological enquiry.

The Rev. W. H. Gunner gave an account of the MS. treasures preserved in the library of Winchester College, especially a volume which contains, amongst various matters of curious local interest, a contemporary Life of Wykeham. Bp. Lowth had regarded this book as having been actually in the possession of that distinguished prelate, but Mr. Gunner stated his belief that the supposition was not grounded on any sufficient evidence. The MS. appears to have been written in the times of Bishop Orlton, and it comprises the *fasti* of the see of Winchester, a list of the benefices in the patronage of the bishop, with a summary of the taxation of the dioceses in the province of Canterbury, about the year 1345, and other entries relating to ecclesiastical affairs at the period.

Mr. Bernhard Smith exhibited a fragment of the horn of the extinct red deer, found recently in Wychwood Forest, and fashioned to serve as the mounting for an implement or axe-head of flint, being perforated also for the adjustment of the haft. Mr. Kemble produced a series of drawings from similar objects in continental museums, and stated that, so far as he was aware, no example of its class had been

hitherto discovered in England. Similar reliques have been noticed repeatedly in France, and specimens found near Amiens are described by M. Boucher de Perthes in his notices of Celtic antiquities. Mr. Pollard brought an axe-head of stone found on Hounslow Heath;—several of similar form have been discovered there, and are in the collection of Lord Londesborough. He produced also for comparison a stone relique of the same class found in the island of Jamaica, and closely resembling in form the type usually occurring amongst Norwegian antiquities.

Miss Mary Walker contributed a collection of Roman reliques found at the station of *Magna Castra*, Kenchester, in Herefordshire, consisting of coins, personal ornaments, pottery, scoriæ, mosaic-work, and various objects of jet, bone, and metal. Amongst reliques of ancient glass there occurred a fragment possibly indicating the usage of glazing windows in the dwellings of the Romans. These antiquities had been preserved by Mr. Hardwick, on whose estate the site of the station is situated, and who watches with laudable vigilance the frequent discoveries which occur there. Mr. Thomas Wright has given a very interesting account of Kenchester in this Magazine, vol. xxxvii. p. 124.

Mr. Le Keux exhibited a portfolio of drawings of churches in Berkshire, by Mr. Buckler, an extensive series of facsimiles of rare Roman coins, and a collection of illuminated initial letters, of very richly decorated execution, from a MS. of the fifteenth century. Mr. Westwood brought some drawings of the remarkable architectural features of the church of St. Wollos, at Newport, Monmouthshire.

The Rev. F. Dyson sent for examination two objects of steel, part of a large deposit lately found near Great Malvern. They are supposed to have been implements used in ancient mining operations.

It was announced that at the ensuing meeting, on Feb. 6, Mr. Westwood would read a paper on the curious Ornamentation and peculiar character of early Sculptured Monuments in North Britain, as illustrated by the magnificent volume recently edited for the Spalding Club by Mr. Stuart. Mr. W. Burges will also give a memoir on the interesting reliques of Queen Theodelinda, preserved at Monza.

YORKSHIRE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

AT the monthly meeting held on Tuesday, Jan. 6, an impression of a seal was presented which was found in the graveyard of Beverley Minster, and which is now in the possession of Dr. Brereton, of that place. It exhibits a figure mounted on horseback, with a drawn sword, and the legend appears to be + S. IIRIEN REGIS DE KE ⊢ E + EOGAIN. The donor of the impression, Mr. E. Tindall, of Bridlington, supposes it to belong to the last king of Ulster or Munster.

A large collection of Egyptian antiquities made by the late George Charles Cheap, Esq., of Elrington, was presented by his sisters. It consists of the articles usually found in sepulchres, the vases surmounted with the head of a man, a jackal, a cynocephalus and a hawk, in which the viscera of the mummy were deposited; wooden figures of a hawk and a jackal, porcelain and wooden figures of Osiris, a mummy of an ibis and a serpent, and two rolls containing fragments of papyri, with hieroglyphic and hieratic characters, and sandals of rushes. Among the objects brought by Mr. Cheap from Egypt, as appeared from the catalogue, were some of those fragments of pottery, with Greek inscriptions, which have formed the subject of a learned dissertation by Niebuhr, in an appendix to Gau's *Monumens de la Nubie*. Mr. Cheap's specimens were brought from Elephantine, but they have been found as high up the Nile as Dakkeh in Nubia, where a frontier garrison against the Ethiopians was maintained in the imperial times. Niebuhr refers some of them to the time of Caracalla and Geta. They are in general receipts or acknowledgments of rations of corn, scratched with a pointed instrument by the Roman soldiers, on a tile or potsherd; the language is Greek, but barbarous and ungrammatical—*μητέραν* being used for the accusative of *μήτηρ*, *ἐν* joined with a genitive, and *μετά*, in the sense of *with*, with a dative. Such a corruption of language was to be expected as the result of intercourse with a barbarous nation. It resembles the Creole French of the West Indies, the *lingua franca* of the Mediterranean, and the Latin spoken in the countries of the Romance tongues, from the sixth century to the eleventh. A similar use of fragments of pottery prevailed at Athens and in Rome. The *ostracism* derived its name from the potsherd, *ὄστρακον*, on which the name of the citizen was scratched, whose virtue, or talent, or ambition, made him dangerous to the democracy; and the connexion of the Latin *suffragium* with *suffringo*, "to break in small pieces," shews how votes were given among the Romans.

Among the modern curiosities brought by Mr. Cheap from Nubia is a wooden head-rest, exactly resembling in form those which were used by the ancient Egyptians, and which are found in the tombs of Thebes; a singular example of the tenacity of custom amidst all the changes of institutions, language, and religion

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AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

DEC. 10.

Montreal.—Destruction of the Cathedral.—A very disastrous fire occurred here, which has left Christ Church, the English cathedral, a heap of ruins. The first Protestant church erected in Montreal after the cession of the Canadas, it had become a time-honoured edifice, and as such was endeared to a large congregation by many and hallowed associations. It was filled with monumental tablets of a bygone generation; these have been all destroyed and irretrievably lost, to the great regret of many of their descendants who assembled within its walls. A splendid organ, considered one of the finest on this continent, is also lost. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have arisen from some defect in the stove-pipes or flues. It was first discovered about midnight, in the western gallery of the church, and in about half-an-hour afterwards was supposed to be effectually ext nguished, so that no effort was made to save anything from the body of the church. But the Fates willed it otherwise. The building was constructed with a space of about ten inches between the external walls and the lathing; up this interval the fire insidiously crept when all was thought secure, and burst out in the roof with redoubled fury about one o'clock, and thence soon extended to the steeple, wrapping the whole in a mass of lurid flame. At about two o'clock, just before the steeple fell, the sight was grand indeed. The spire, a very beautiful one,—the sight of which had often gladdened the eyes of the returning traveller when still distant from his home,—was completely enveloped in flames up to the cross at its extreme point. Up the interior the flames were heard rushing and roaring like the "noise of many waters." The old clock, which had warned so many of the flight of time, ticked its last at two o'clock. About twenty minutes afterwards the tall steeple reeled for a moment, and then fell over on to the roof of the adjoining buildings, belonging to Mr. Mussen, which were in consequence set fire to and considerably injured. The only thing rescued from the interior of the buildi g was a copy of the "Last Supper," which stood over the communion-table. The books, registers, and records, which were in the vestry, were all saved, as well as the diocesan library. Great complaints are made of the want of water at the commencement of the fire. It appears that, in consequence of the enormous pressure of the new waterworks, it is not considered safe to leave the full head on when the city is not drawing. From some mismanagement, or a proper want of system, considerable delay ensued after the alarm was given, before the man at the reservoir opened the valves, and much valuable time was therefore lost, enabling the fire to attain a height which it was impossible to subdue.

DEC. 30.

Great Snowstorm.—The moors of Yorkshire have been visited by one of the most severe storms of wind and snow experienced in that locality for a very long period. The storm set in on Christmas-night with severe frost and a heavy downfall of snow. In the neighbourhood of Skipton its effects are very disastrous, and they have been experienced with more or less severity throughout the whole of the Craven district, in which the farmers have sustained serious losses. The high prevailing winds drove the snow like an avalanche before them, and the sheep have had to be dug from drifts three and four yards in depth. One farmer, who had nearly 500 sheep out, has scarcely recovered a tithe of them alive. On the Conistone Moor thirty sheep were taken out dead from one of the drifts; on Embsay Moor nine were found huddled together in a similar hole; on Cracoe Fell a large number were either smothered in the snowdrifts or frozen to death; indeed, throughout the whole neighbourhood similar disastrous losses have been experienced by the farmers.

Altered Manners in France.—"I have said that the French have lately imitated

As a general rule, we do not profess to give the name of the newspaper whence the paragraph may have been extracted.

The date prefixed in some instances is simply that of the paper where the information appeared.

the English a good deal. Any one who has lived in Paris a few years can testify to that fact. Some years back scarcely anybody ever thought of taking tea, and the English who asked for it in *cafés* could not always get it—and when they did, were regarded with a sort of bewildered astonishment as they drank it;—in some parts of France tea was even considered a medicine, and it was the druggist, not the grocer, who dealt in it! Now tea is as common as can be—you cannot go into a decent house without finding it, and in a *café* you will see a dozen people taking it at a time. Some years back the Englishman who took brandy-and-water was looked on as a savage; now everybody drinks brandy-and-water, and the concoction is called by the English name GROG. Very little beer was drank some years ago; now the quantity tippled is prodigious; even English ales and stouts are well known here. What the French called *rosbif* was the vilest abomination ever known, and was cut into a sort of roll of extraordinary fashion; now *rosbif* is cooked and cut into joints in the English way. For many years there was only one decent English eating-house in Paris, where one could get a plain, wholesome English dinner; now there are at least a score, and, strange to say, that for one Englishman who goes to them, a dozen French go. In imitation of the English, too, a very large portion of the Parisians now use the coal-fires instead of wood; they wear garments resembling the English cut; and they are extensive readers of English novels, either in the original or translated. — *Correspondent, Nottingham Journal.*

Sydney University. — This magnificent structure is progressing rapidly, the mason-work of the great hall being within a few months of completion. It would be difficult for those who have not seen the edifice to form any adequate conception of the grandeur of its design, or the artistic truthfulness with which that design is being carried out. Every portion of the building is massive, elegant, and suggestive of the highest attributes of architectural beauty, yet withal manifesting a high degree of the useful combined with the beautiful. The total elevation of the fine string-cornice, which is dotted with elaborately carved bosses, is forty-four feet. The northern face of the edifice, having attained its proper height, is now being surmounted by the battlement, which gives to the building a highly-finished appearance. Of the numerous fine specimens of carving, that of the royal and vice-regal arms is worthy of special mention. It is placed over the principal entrance of the hall of the institution, and will, no doubt, add greatly to the general effect. There are about 100 persons employed on the works, and the greatest energy obtains in all departments of the work. It is believed that the hall and offices immediately adjoining will be sufficiently forward to admit of the business of the university being carried on in that building in about twelve months.—*Sydney Empire.*

JAN. 1.

The Butterstone on Cotherston Moor.—The Butterstone is a *boulder*, one of the many remarkable stones scattered over a wide surface of the valley of the Tees, and claiming no affinity with the rocks of the district. It is supposed that those boulders, at a remote geological epoch, were deposited in their present situations through the agency of glaciers. It was during the great plague of 1636, which desolated the whole of the North of England, that the Butterstone received its name. The fairs and markets of Barnard Castle and the neighbouring towns were "cried down," to prevent the spread of the infection, and the country-people had to devise methods for the exchange of their products. Tradition has handed down that a large brazen vessel, constantly kept full of water, stood upon the Butterstone. The farmers brought their butter and eggs and placed them on the stone, and then retired; upon which the inhabitants of the towns assembled, and putting money in the basin, took away the articles left. The sale of wheat and cattle was effected in the same manner. Sacks of wheat were brought to the spot, and the purchaser, on his arrival, carted them away, leaving what he considered to be their value in money: cattle were secured by ropes, and the bargain was similarly concluded—the value being confided to the judgment or honesty of the buyer. The Butterstone is situated in the parish of Romaldkirk, which was almost depopulated by the pestilence.

New Town at Milford.—Plans for the erection of a new town at Milford have been prepared, and application is to be made in the next session for an act to carry the same into effect. It is laid out in front of Milford Church, and is ultimately to be extended to Castle Pill. The surveyors have been actively engaged in marking out the ground. The plans are elaborate, and comprise terraces, shops, and detached villas, with a complete system of lighting, water, and drainage. The erection of public baths and an assembly-room has been settled; and in conjunction with the line from Johnstone, it has been determined to erect a new pier—a desidera-

tum long needed. To carry out these improvements a company has been formed, who are taking the necessary steps to procure an act for the formation of gas-works, cemetery, water-works, &c., and the customary parliamentary notices have been issued. These works, when completed, will form a perfectly new town at Milford, which is rapidly becoming a place of importance, owing to the increased traffic that is developed there.

JAN. 3.

Murder of the Archbishop of Paris.—Saturday was the *fête* of Ste. Génévière, and the archbishop went to the church, according to announcement, to preside over the opening of the annual *neuvaine* in honour of the saint, who is patroness of the city of Paris. After vespers, and after a sermon preached by Mgr. Lacarrière, bishop of La Basse-Terre, a procession was formed and paraded round the church in the customary way, the archbishop in his robes walking at the head of the lady-patronesses of Ste. Génévière. Just as the archbishop arrived opposite the outer door, and was about to turn up the nave, a man advanced towards him from the crowd of spectators, and removing the prelate's cope with his left hand, plunged with great force, with his right hand, a large Catalan knife into the prelate's breast, near the heart, exclaiming as he did so, "Down with the goddess!" (*A bas la déesse.*) The archbishop fell back two steps, cried out "*Ah, le malheureux!*" staggered, and fell into the arms of the priests who surrounded him. The wounded prelate moaned two or three times, as if in great suffering, and was the moment after bathed in the blood which flowed from the wound. He was immediately conveyed into the vestry, and medical assistance sent for; but all human aid was found to be useless, as he expired almost immediately. The fatal blow was struck with such extraordinary rapidity that it was impossible to prevent it. The assassin, a young man of about thirty years of age, dressed in dark-coloured clothes, made no attempt to escape, and was immediately seized; he had at the moment the knife, from which the blood was dropping, still in his hand. Just before the venerable prelate breathed his last, the Abbé Surat, vicar-general, who was close to him, gave him absolution.

The assassin was conveyed to the Marié of the 12th arrondissement, and M. Moignon, substitute of the procureur-imperial, and M. Treilhard, examining magistrate, were immediately summoned, and commenced an interrogatory. M. Cordouin, procureur-imperial, and M. Pietri, prefect of police, subsequently interrogated him also. From what he said, it appears that he is a priest of the diocese of Meaux, named Vergès. He had been four or five times interdicted for misconduct, and some months back was again suspended, for having preached against the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. In November last he displayed great zeal in defending a woman who was tried at Melun for poisoning her husband, and though she was convicted of the crime, and condemned to hard labour for life, he printed a pamphlet declaring that she was innocent, and casting the grossest imputations on the judges and the public prosecutor. The pamphlet was seized by the authorities before it could be distributed, and it caused a new complaint against him to be made to his bishop. A little later, he uttered menaces against a respected clergyman of the diocese of Paris, who had done him many kindnesses; and the clergyman deemed it necessary to make representation to the police.

On the 24th of December the man came to Paris, and took up his residence at an hotel, No. 2, Rue Racine. He was accustomed to pass days in the public libraries, and even on Saturday he went to one, as usual. He endeavoured to obtain an appointment in the diocese of Paris, but it was notified to him that the archbishop would not grant him one. On hearing this, he appears to have projected the death of the prelate, and he purchased for the purpose a knife at the shop of a cutler in the Rue Dauphine. After he had stated the previous facts, he was asked if he had stabbed the archbishop more than once, and he answered, "No; I only gave him one stab, for I struck in the heart, and knew the blow was mortal." "Why," he was asked, "did you cry, 'Down with the goddess!' when you struck the fatal blow?" "Because I do not believe in the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception, against which I have preached from the pulpit, and I wished to protest once more against the impious doctrine."—"Why did you commit so grave a crime?" "Because I was interdicted, and because the archbishop had declared that the interdiction would not be removed." He then added, after a pause, "A priest cannot be allowed to die of hunger." He admitted that he had gone to the church with the premeditated intention of killing the archbishop; and he then several times cried, with some violence, "No goddess! no goddess!" One of the gentlemen who interrogated him remarked, that the crime which he had committed was one of frightful enormity. "Yes," he exclaimed, "it is frightful!" and then tears fell from his eyes. He begged for a New Testament, and said,

"I shall have great need of it during the night."

The assassin replied to the questions put to him with calmness, and only displayed agitation when he referred to the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception. His features are full of expression. In the course of the evening he was conveyed to the Conciergerie, and a turnkey was placed with him in his cell. On examining his dress, some printed papers were found fastened in his coat.

Hippo-dentology.—A rather unusual case occurred within the last week in the practice of Mr. Ferguson, her Majesty's veterinary surgeon in Ireland. A horse, belonging to a person named Walker, living in Brunswick-street, had been condemned as glandered, and ordered to be destroyed, his owner having been prosecuted for allowing him on a public thoroughfare. The animal was wasted in condition, and had a profuse discharge from one nostril, similar to that of glanders. On making enquiries relative to the history of the case, Mr. Ferguson ascertained that the animal occasionally could scarcely masticate his food. This induced him to examine the horse's mouth, with a view to ascertaining the state of his teeth. Seeing one of the upper back teeth (the last but one) discoloured, he determined on extracting it, fancying it possible that it was affected with caries, and that an abscess had formed at its root and burst into the nose, thus giving rise to the fetid discharge from the nostril of that side. On drawing the tooth, which was accomplished by a leviathan instrument exactly resembling the key tooth-extractor for the human subject, Mr. Ferguson's surmises were found to be correct. There was not alone decided caries of the tooth, but also a large chronic abscess at the extremity of its socket, the contents of which had forced a passage for themselves through the bones into the passage of the nose, profusely furnishing the nostril with a most offensive discharge, which had been mistaken for that of glanders, and well-nigh was the cause of sealing the animal's fate. Since the extraction of the tooth the discharge has ceased, and the horse masticates his food properly, and has evidently improved in health, strength, condition, and spirits, being now able to do ordinary work. Thus dental surgery is occasionally as requisite for the horse as for his master.—*Manchester Examiner.*

JAN. 4.

The stormy weather at the end of last week, which continued up to Tuesday (this day) morning, proved very disastrous on the coasts, causing many wrecks, with a considerable loss of life. The north-east coast of England was the scene of numerous disasters. At Hartlepool, a schooner was seen to go down: all hands perished. The Cullercoats fisherman saw another schooner founder. The steamer "Dunaskin," from Lisbon to Bristol, was lost near Penzance, with all hands—twelve in number. There were several wrecks on the Welsh coasts. A painful spectacle was witnessed off Rhyl: thirteen men put off in a life-boat to assist a ship; a gust of wind capsized the boat; ten of the crew were immediately drowned; three clung to the keel, but at last they too were washed off. At Bristol and Cardiff much damage was done, buildings having been partially destroyed or altogether blown down by the tremendous force of the wind. At Lowestoft, the master of the brig "Peggy" was found on the sands alive, but fearfully bruised: his ship and crew had gone to the bottom.

Spite of the fearful weather, the "Violet" mail-packet left Ostend on Monday evening, January 3: she should have arrived at Dover on the following morning, but came not. In the course of Tuesday the wreck of a steamer was observed deeply imbedded in the sand at the south end of the Goodwins: it was the "Violet." Her mail-bags were recovered; and three bodies found lashed to a life-buoy were identified as those of stokers employed in the "Violet." All hands (seventeen) had been drowned, with at least one passenger. There was a heavy snow-storm during Monday night, and it is supposed that the Gull Light was mistaken by the people of the "Violet" for the light on the South Foreland—a too frequent mistake—and that in consequence the vessel was steered direct on to the sand. The master, Mr. Lynes, and the whole crew, were picked men.

A large American ship, the "Northern Belle," was in distress off Kingsgate—between Margate and Broadstairs—on Monday. A Margate lugger, the "Victory," went to offer aid; an immense wave overwhelmed the "Victory," and at least ten brave fellows perished in an instant. During the night the "Northern Belle" broke from her anchors, and drove on the rocks. At daybreak, twenty-three mariners were seen lashed to the rigging of the only mast left standing. Two life-boats brought from Broadstairs, in three trips full of deadly peril, saved the whole of this unfortunate crew: when they and their rescuers landed, a most exciting scene occurred among the crowds assembled on shore.

During the recent stormy weather, the cables of the Submarine Telegraph Com-

pany, both to Ostend and to Calais, were broken near the South Foreland, by the anchor of a vessel which caught the cables in succession; the tremendous strain caused by the rough weather snapping them. The accident did not, however, suspend telegraphic communication with the Continent; the cable of the Electric and International Telegraph Company from Orfordness to the Hague and Amsterdam, placing London in communication with every telegraph-station in Europe.

The New York and Liverpool packet-ship "New York" went ashore on the night of the 19th of December, two miles from Barnegat inlet. Next morning, the second mate and six men succeeded in landing with a rope in one of the ship's boats; the passengers were afterwards landed in safety. The captain, Mr. M'Kinnon, was dangerously beaten and wounded by seven of his crew, while endeavouring to suppress insubordination. He snapped a pistol at one man; it missed fire, and he was knocked down, and but for the mate, who stood over him, would have been murdered. The mate also was in great danger, but one of the mutineers took his part. Next day this man was killed by his comrades. For four days and nights the emigrants, 300 in number, remained without shelter of any kind on the bleak coast. The murderous crew fled into the interior. They were a dreadful lot, picked up at Liverpool, and had behaved very badly during the voyage. Justice is looking after them.

JAN. 7.

Final settlement of the disputed Treaty of Paris.—The *Moniteur* of this day contains the following:—"The conference has signed a protocol which puts an end to the difficulties which have delayed the execution of the treaty of the 30th of March. The conference, with unanimous accord, has decided that the frontier shall follow the valley of Trajan up the river Yalpuch, leaving Tiglorad and Toback to Moldavia, and that Russia shall retain upon the right bank Komrat, with 330 versts of territory. The Isle of Serpents is to be considered as part of the mouths of the Danube. The conference recognises that it was the intention of the congress to re-establish by Article 21 the territories west of the new boundaries in their former situation; and to conform to the intentions of the negociators of peace, it has decided that [these territories shall be annexed to Moldavia, with the exception of Dolk, on the Danube, which will revert to Turkey. The conference has decided, moreover, that the boundaries shall be settled and take effect by the 30th of March at the latest, and that at the same date the Austrian troops and the British fleet shall have evacuated the Danubian Principalities and the interior waters of Turkey. The commission of the Principalities will then be able to enter those provinces, and proceed to the execution of its mission. At the conclusion of its labours, the commission will report to the conference, which will reassemble, according to the terms of Article 25, in order to settle by a convention the final agreement between the contracting parties as to the organization of the Principalities."

JAN. 8.

Right of Scottish Peers to sit in the House of Commons.—The state of the law on the right of Scotch Peers to sit in the House of Commons exhibits all the confusion peculiar to the privileges of the peerage. Viscount Drumlanrig, member for Dumfriesshire, has become, by the death of his father, the Marquis of Queensberry, a Scotch peer, and consequently without a seat in the House of Lords. Does he in virtue of his peerage lose his right to sit for a shire or burgh in the House of Commons? It would seem that Lord Drumlanrig has some intention of retaining his seat, if it be allowable to him to do so by law. Such, at least, is the question that has been raised, and on which there seems great scope for fine-spun legal argument. The point was discussed in the Scotch Parliament at the period of the Union, but, as in the case of the life-peerage question of last session, the difficulty was only evaded, not clearly and definitively solved. The House of Commons, on a certain occasion, decided that the eldest sons of the peers of Scotland were not capable of sitting for shires and burghs at the time of the Union, and therefore by the treaty of Union remained incapable still. The Scotch peers had thus the humiliation of seeing both themselves and their sons excluded from Parliament, except for a brief period by a process of election among themselves. This decision would seem to have finally settled the question, but the law has in some respects been changed, and exceptions and anomalies have arisen which serve to throw a specious air over the claim of one in the position of Lord Drumlanrig, now Marquis of Queensberry, to sit in the House of Commons. The prohibition against the eldest sons of Scotch peers is no longer in force, else how did Lord Drumlanrig, the eldest son of a Scotch peer, come to represent Dumfriesshire in the House of Commons? The truth is, that the Scotch Reform Bill abolished the disqualification of the eldest sons of Scotch peers to sit in

Parliament for shires or burghs, but said nothing of Scotch peers themselves—leaving this a moot point, on which men of antiquarian lore and legal talent may still exercise a discursive fancy. The decision of Parliament in the year after the Union referred exclusively to the eldest sons of the peers of Scotland, so that the question as regards peers themselves is thrown back to the time of the Union.—*Glasgow Mail.*

JAN. 9.

Conviction, punishment, and pardon of an innocent man, John Markham, as related by Mr. Rose, Under-sheriff of London.—He was walking in Oxford-street on a Saturday in April last, when a policeman touched him on the shoulder, and finally took him to the station-house. Being Saturday, he was detained in a cell there till Monday, and was then taken before a magistrate. Before he was finally committed for trial, he was remanded from time to time for six weeks; one month of the time of these remands he was detained in the House of Correction, and the remainder in Newgate. On his trial, he was most ably defended by Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, who, interested in the case, and satisfied of his client's innocence, exerted himself to the utmost to procure his acquittal by a most eloquent speech; nevertheless he was convicted: a witness, certainly a most respectable and honest witness, had positively sworn to his identity. The jury relied on this testimony; the witness was mistaken; the man was sentenced to four years' penal servitude. I heard his trial; I was satisfied he had been unjustly convicted.

The execution of his sentence began; he was two months in Newgate picking oakum with the convicts there, who in this prison are all in one room together—three murderers at one time, pirates who had deliberately planned wholesale massacres, to be accompanied by indescribable atrocities; burglars, garotters, thieves from their birth, receivers and putters-up of robberies, and the perpetrators of unmentionable crimes. The amusement of this den of devilry is to narrate their crimes, and to plan fresh ones. Now John Markham was innocent, and he constantly asserted his innocence; in consequence, he was persecuted and tormented by his associates here with the most virulent and relentless malignity. It is impossible to narrate the constant outrages perpetrated on "the countryman," as he was called by these felons.

To the regular criminal, imprisonment in Newgate has little terror; he rather likes the opportunity of telling boasting stories of crime to such an audience; and at this amusement the most criminal shines the most, and is thought the highest of.

In the course of time, Markham was removed to Millbank, where there is a separate confinement—a dreadful system; locked up in a gloomy, solitary cell at half-past five in the evening, to bed at eight, rise at 6 in the morning. Can any one conceive the horror of this man's thoughts? He had parted with all his ready money, and many of his things, for his defence: he had a wife and child; they were utterly destitute: his wife parted with every stick of furniture and every rag of clothing during his imprisonment, and many a day was without a meal of victuals; and now, in agony unutterable, he often thought of her, and how she was existing.

From Millbank, Markham was moved to Pentonville, where he was three months in solitary confinement, — solitary and separate even in chapel, where each prisoner is enclosed in a wooden box, so that he can see no one but the clergyman: here in the chapel, at the sound of a human voice, the convicts are often affected, faint away, or shriek out. "Why?" I asked Markham. "Oh, they think of home, or something of that," he replied. At this prison, the prisoners wear a mask made of cloth, very hot and very unpleasant.

At length the really guilty man was taken, and admitted that Markham was totally innocent. The touch of nature which makes all mankind kin is not wanting even in crime: this man sent Markham's wife £5 by a mode most elaborately circuitous, to avoid being traced.

The governor of the Pentonville prison finally broke it to Markham (in so thoughtful and considerate a manner, that it seems to have made the deepest impression upon the unhappy man) that he was no longer a prisoner; that it was proved he was innocent; that he was now a free man, and might go as soon as he liked. The governor then sent a policeman in plain clothes to inform Markham's wife of his liberation, and gave him a sovereign.

Well, he is free. The delirious joy of unexpected liberty passes away, and now he has no work, no means of getting a living—character gone. Was he not tried, convicted, and sentenced? People won't believe he was discharged from prison because he was innocent! I was much struck with the justice of the following remark from your leading article, and the necessity of your recommendation being adopted:—"He should be invited to attend at the court where he had received his sentence, and his innocence should be as em-

phatically proclaimed by the presiding judge, as his supposed guilt had been on a former occasion."

By the exertions of the Ordinary of Newgate, another man, Martin by name, who had been convicted and sentenced to four years' penal servitude, for highway robbery with violence, at Bethnal-green, was proved to be innocent. I heard this man tried, and doubted his guilt. When undergoing his sentence, he came under the care of the Ordinary of Newgate; he believed him to be innocent. We ransacked Bethnal-green for three days, and got undoubted evidence that he was not guilty, and, moreover, discovered who was the guilty man. Martin also was pardoned, and not long since he stood in my office, an emaciated wreck of his former self. Before he went to Millbank, he said he did'nt know his own strength, and could work without fatigue the longest day.

JAN. 10.

Neufchâtel.—It was in 1707, in the midst of the War of Succession, that the house of Brandenburg became seised and possessed of the principality of Neufchâtel. The death of the Duchess of Nemours, the last of the house of Longueville, threw the principality, so to speak, into chancery. There were several claimants, but the chief were the King of Prussia, who claimed from our William III., and the Duke of Orleans. At that time the allies were in the ascendant, but wanted all the men they could obtain from Prussia; Frederick I., greedy of territory, honours, and European standing, was open to a bribe; and the allies, exerting their influence, and the king opening his purse-strings and showering gold among the chief men of Neufchâtel, Marlborough succeeded in obtaining a Prussian contingent, and Frederick became Prince of Neufchâtel. But how he got it—what amount of sovereignty he obtained—how he used his power—these are questions having only an archæological interest; for Frederick William IV. does not, or rather did not, hold his princedom under the title-deeds of Frederick I. The claims of the house of Hohenzollern to Neufchâtel are of a modern date; they are not ancient rights; their foundations are no older than 1815: for in 1806 the Emperor Napoleon obtained a legal cession of the fief from the King of Prussia, whose army he routed at Jena; and he gave the principality to one of his generals—Marshal Berthier. For seven years the Marshal enjoyed his princedom; but in 1813 the fortune of war changed: Napoleon fell back upon France, and his troops with him; Neufchâtel passed into the hands of the allies; and Prussia put in her claim at the Congress of Vienna. The claim was reluctantly allowed. The King of Prussia was not, however, permitted to establish himself as Prince of Neufchâtel without conditions. Successively the Congress refused to admit Neufchâtel as part of the dominions of Prussia into the German Bund; to allow the king to isolate the canton from Switzerland, to become an ally of the canton of Berne. The Congress had other views. They were determined to make Switzerland a powerful neutral state, and they resolved to round her frontier on the side of France with the canton of Neufchâtel. As regards Switzerland, this was their primary aim. First in order came the incorporation of the canton in the Confederation—that was essential; next, the grant of the suzerainty to the King of Prussia—that was secondary and non-essential. By this arrangement the king acquired a limited, not an absolute, sovereignty in the canton. Thus, while he had local executive power, nominated the governor and the judges, had a veto on the acts of the legislative bodies, and drew a tribute from the revenues of the state, the Helvetic Confederation alone could declare war, make peace, negotiate treaties of commerce, and raise a contingent of troops in the canton for federal purposes. The inhabitants of Neufchâtel were thus subjected to a double allegiance—to their prince and to the federation. This double relation had long before 1848 become a grievance. It reached a climax in 1847, when the prince forbade the canton to take part in the war against the Sonderbund; a veto which his subjects neither respected nor obeyed. And when, towards the close of that year, he proposed that Europe should hold a kind of congress at Neufchâtel, to deliberate respecting an intervention in Swiss affairs, he forfeited the slight hold he had over the majority of his Swiss subjects. It was not strange, therefore, that in the revolutionary fever of 1848 the people of Neufchâtel should be able, by pacific means, to repudiate the sovereignty of Prussia, and proclaim the canton a free and independent member of the Swiss Confederation.

The question may be asked, Why did the Helvetic government acknowledge the new constitution of Neufchâtel?—It had no other course. Prussian sovereignty over Neufchâtel is recognized in no document signed by Switzerland. Neufchâtel entered the Bund as a "sovereign" canton. By the act of union, which determined the relations of the canton-principality with the Federation, it was provided that the latter

should recognize exclusively "the government residing at Neufchâtel;" the object of the stipulatiou being to exclude the King of Prussia, as such, from all authority in the Federation. So far as Neufchâtel, therefore, was affected by the Treaty of Vienna and the acts to which it gave rise, Neufchâtel stood exactly in the same position as England, France, Belgium, or any other country. It had the imprescriptible right—a right so freely used in France—of changing at pleasure its form of government; and the federal authorities of Switzerland, it was expressly stipulated, were to recognize no government but the resident government of Neufchâtel. No doubt the King of Prussia protested; and in 1852, taking advantage of the advent of a Tory ministry in England, and his position in the councils of Europe, he induced France, England, Austria, and Russia to sign the protocol of London recognizing his claims. This was an extraordinary step to take, especially as in 1848 the European governments had recognized the new Swiss constitution, and, of course, the change in the state of Neufchâtel. The King of Prussia, however, was not in a position to enforce his claims by arms; and he allowed four years to settle over the protocol of London without action, thereby strengthening the Swiss side of the case. It was not until the insurrection of last September had been suppressed and the insurgents imprisoned, that he moved in the matter, and so intemperately conducted his case as to bring the two governments on the verge of war.

It will be seen from this plain statement, that the *status quo* satisfies the larger and more important purpose of the Treaty of Vienna in the disposal of Neufchâtel, and is in accordance with the desires of the people of that canton. Europe is not in the least degree benefited by the presence of the sovereignty of Prussia in Neufchâtel; the Prussian monarchy is not injured by its absence; while the Swiss republic is positively benefited by the incorporation of the canton under its federal constitution, and Europe is benefited by the homogeneity of Switzerland.

In the presence of facts like these, it would be idle to talk of the violation of the Treaty of Vienna—still more idle, when we remember that Russia has systematically violated the treaty by her absorption of Poland; that Austria has violated the treaty by the suppression of the Republic of Cracow; that France has violated the treaty by selecting a Bonaparte for emperor; and that a distinct violation of the treaty was consummated when Belgium was cut off from Holland.

So far as the people of Neufchâtel are concerned, they have as good a right as the people of France to change their form of government. The Prince of Neufchâtel is precisely in the same position towards the canton and the Confederation as the Count de Chambord or the Count de Paris towards France. His rights have been extinguished in the same manner that their rights were extinguished. The sovereignty of a Bonaparte in France is a violation of the solemn compacts of 1815, when Prussia, with others, bound herself to use force for the exclusion of Napoleon Bonaparte and his family from supreme power in France: yet Prussia not only permits, but recognizes, this violation of European treaties. If the Prince of Neufchâtel were not King of Prussia, he would probably be as helpless, and as incapable of disturbing Europe, as the Count de Chambord or the Count de Paris.

Plain men would settle the dispute in five minutes. There are two things to uphold—the integrity of Switzerland as a neutral state, and the right of a people "to select its own form of government, and to regulate its domestic affairs." And these two things would be upheld, if the King of Prussia were induced to surrender his parchment claims simultaneously with the surrender of the rebel prisoners. Such is the arrangement to which the Swiss would agree, and which would be a reasonable settlement of the question.—*Spectator.*

*** This question has since been settled in the manner here suggested.

JAN. 11.

Swindling extraordinary.—This last business of the "great city forgeries" is a long and complicated series of villanies—a complete epic of forgery and thieving, with a person of eminently respectable position as its hero. In the *demi-monde* this "great man" is familiarly known as "Jem Saward, the barrister." In the "Law List" of the present year he appears in more formal style, as "James Townshend Saward, Esq., Barrister-at-Law and Special Pleader, of the Inner Temple and the Home Circuit." His date of call is stated to have been the 28th of November, 1840. "Jem Saward" is stated to have helped the "great bullion robbers" in disposing of a portion of their plunder. But that act of friendly assistance was but a trifling episode in his truly great career. The charge on which he is now arraigned, on the evidence of an accomplice,—who comes out of prison under a sentence of transportation for life,—is that of having been for years the managing director of a sort of joint-stock company for the easier perpetration of forgery.

Of course, Mr. Atwell, the approver's evidence is to be regarded with considerable suspicion, and in a legal point of view is worth nothing until it is corroborated; but it is full of minute circumstances, which no fertility of imagination could possibly have invented.

According to Atwell's evidence, the *modus operandi* pursued by this gigantic partnership in fraud had the simplicity and uniformity generally observable in all the conceptions of a master-mind. "Jem Saward's" plan of operations was to possess himself in the first instance, by aid of auxiliary burglars or pickpockets, of as many blank cheque-books as he could procure; the next step was to obtain the signatures of the owners; the third, to simulate them; the fourth, to fill up the drafts for such sums as should satisfy the cupidity of the forgers without exciting the suspicion of the banks; and the fifth, to divide the spoil on the equitable principle of awarding the largest portion of cash to the shareholder or partner who had taken the most prominent part in the risk. This was the general outline. The details, of course, of each successive case varied. A very usual description of "business" with the firm was, after having completed the forgery of one or more cheques, to hire furnished apartments for a week, then to go out into the highways and pick up some unsuspecting youth to act as bearer of the cheques to the banks, giving him directions to bring back the proceeds to the newly-hired rooms, which were, of course, immediately evacuated when the object of their hirers had been thus accomplished. The gentleman principally engaged in the hiring department appears to have been a Mr. Anderson, who seems to have rejoiced in an infinite assortment of wigs and whiskers, and to have been in the weekly practice of "immasking his noted outer garments" in some new disguise. It was in the department of some other gentleman of the firm to act as follower to the bearer of the cheque. The duty of this follower was to enter the bank "promiscuously," at the same time as the extemporised messenger, and to watch operations at the counter; in case of failure, to decamp instantly, in order to warn the associates who were in waiting; in case of success, to follow the messenger back. This last precaution was frequently necessary. On one occasion, a freshly-caught messenger, who had been despatched by the confederates from the Eastern Counties Railway to Barclay's Bank, having got his cheque cashed, was observed by Mr. Atwell, who, on this occasion, acted as watcher, to be returning to Shoreditch by the somewhat indirect route of London-bridge. A tap on the shoulder from Mr. Atwell, and a gentle reminder that "a gentleman was waiting for him at the Eastern Counties," restored the truant to a sudden recollection that he had mistaken his way. Indeed, so well were the measures of the company taken in this respect, that they do not appear, in many years of villany, to have met with a single loss from the retributive rascality of the agents, who ran the risk (in one case, noticed Jan. 9, as it proved, a very real and serious risk) of becoming their victims.

One of the master-strokes of "Jem Saward" appears to have been his device for extorting a signature from a shrewd practitioner of the law. A gentleman connected with the firm had "accidentally found in" (i.e. filched from) the pockets of Mr. Turner, a solicitor, a quantity of blank drafts on Gosling and Co.: the point was to get Mr. Turner to fill up a cheque, in order that these blanks might be turned by the forger's craft into gold. The contrivance was this. The name of Hesp was assumed for the nonce by one of the confederates, and attached to an I O U for some thirty odd pounds. Mr. Atwell took this I O U to Mr. Turner's offices, directing him to write a lawyer's letter for the amount. The requisite sum was meanwhile furnished to the *soi-disant* Hesp, the lawyer's letter was sent to the indicated address, and in due course the £30, which had been lodged for the purpose, was paid into the lawyer's office. In a day or two Atwell called there to receive it, trusting that Mr. Turner would write a cheque for the amount. So ingenious was the villany, that Atwell had dealt with Mr. Turner under the name of Mr. W. Hunter, in order that Mr. Turner, by making the cheque payable in that name, might betray the manner in which he wrote the syllable "Hun," so as the better to enable the forgers to fill up the blank cheques for hundreds. All this ingenuity, however, was on this first occasion thrown away. To the great disgust of Mr. Atwell, the clerk of Mr. Turner simply paid him over the hard cash; and the whole process had to be repeated again, with a second I O U for a larger sum, lodged in the same way and taken out by the same party. This second time the *ruse* succeeded, and the blank drafts on "Goslings" were filled up to a very large amount. We will not at present pursue further the complicated windings of this labyrinth of villany, but will take the liberty of concluding with the following sentiment of Mr. Jonathan Wild the Great, which seems to express with some accuracy the natural reflections

that arise in the mind when contemplating such a career as that of Mr. James Townshend Saward: "That the same capacity which qualifies a housebreaker, a highwayman, or a shoplifter, to arrive at any high degree of eminence in his profession, would likewise raise a man in what the world esteems a more honourable calling, I do not deny; nay, in many instances, it is evident that more ingenuity, more art, is necessary to the lower than to the higher proficients."

Discovery of a Roman building near Upchurch, Kent. — The district of Upchurch, in Kent, has within the last few years attracted the notice of antiquaries, from the discoveries which have been made in the long range of marsh-lands which lie upon the bank of the Medway; and our own pages have contributed to give these discoveries publicity.

At the present day these marshes are intersected by numerous creeks, which at high water render them difficult to be traversed; and it is very apparent that for many miles the sea is daily gaining upon the dry land. These creeks are chiefly branches from two main inlets—the Lower Halstone and the Otterham creeks. The discoveries referred to derive their interest from the light they throw upon one of the great industrial processes of the Romans in Britain—that of the manufacture of pottery—and upon the topographical changes which have taken place in the valley of the Medway.

The remains of Roman potteries have already been traced at intervals for several miles; and the masses of broken pottery are, in particular localities, so dense as to convince all who have examined the district that it must have maintained a considerable population over a tolerably extensive period of time; in fact, it must have been one of the great sources of the enormous quantities of Roman pottery which we find distributed over the country. The eye of the comparative archæologist is able positively to assign peculiar classes of Roman fictile ware, discovered, it may be, at great distances, to the manufactory upon the banks of the Medway: see, for instance, the examples figured in Mr. Roach Smith's "Catalogue of the Museum of London Antiquities," p. 20; and, we believe, most of those found in the Roman cemetery at Stroud, and etched in vol. I. of the *Collectanea Antiqua*. Others, found in more remote places, have, from certain indications, been traced to the same origin; and it is probable that, when further researches are made, this interesting branch of antiquarian inquiry will be furnished with still more copious materials.

It is obvious that, for the existence of such an establishment, the entire site of the Roman potteries must, originally, have been dry ground: at present, at high water it is almost submerged.

Very recently, at the upper part of Otterham Creek, during excavations for brick earth, a Roman dwelling has been laid open. Unfortunately, on account of the close proximity of some cottages, only a small part could be examined. The foundations of this building are full six feet below the present level; thus shewing that, while the sea has made inroads upon the potteries, other influences have contributed to raise the soil in this particular spot. There can be but little doubt that this building was tenanted by some of the potters. At Lower Halstone, where the other large creek terminates, an abundance of Roman building materials are scattered about; and in an adjoining field are the remains of a hypocaust, or the substructions of a dwelling-house, which have not yet been excavated. This, we may also presume, appertained to the same establishment. The clay of the neighbourhood is by no means exhausted, and is of excellent quality. Mr. Humphrey Wickham, who owns many acres of it, has had its qualities tested by the Messrs. Mayer, the well-known Staffordshire potters, and some of the vessels made from it are almost, if not quite, equal to the finer kinds of Roman fabric.

Monument to the late Dr. Vidal, Bishop of Sierra Leone. — A tablet has lately been erected in the district church, Upper Dicker, Sussex, to commemorate the Rev. Owen Emeric Vidal, D.D., who held the incumbency of that church up to the time of his appointment to the bishopric of Sierra Leone. A committee, consisting of the laymen of the vicinity, was formed last year for the purpose of raising subscriptions for the carrying forward of the design. The contributions were not allowed to exceed five shillings each person, and there were many smaller sums, even down to the pence of the humblest labourer, so that persons of all grades might unite in testifying their respect for the memory of one who had been the pastor of many and the friend of all.

The design is of Norman character, to harmonize with the style of the building in which it is placed. The mouldings are worked in Caen stone, and the arms of the see of Sierra Leone, impaled with the family arms of the bishop, and surmounted by a mitre, are effectively introduced. The monument was designed and executed by

the Messrs. Parsons, of Lewes, and is highly creditable to their taste. The inscription, which is cut in a central slab of white marble, is from the pen of Mr. Mark Antony Lower, of Lewes. It is as follows:—

"To commemorate
the virtues of one whose
Life adorned the Doctrine of God his Saviour
in all things;
here for a few brief years;
afterwards, as an Apostle of the Gentiles,
beneath the burning skies of Africa;
A few sorrowing friends,
rather as an expression of their own respect, than
as an adequate memorial of his worth,
—since his best and truest record is on High,—
erect this humble tablet.
OWEN EMERIC VIDAL, D.D.,
FIRST INCUMBENT OF THIS CHURCH,
SUBSEQUENTLY BISHOP OF SIERRA LEONE,
DIED DEC. 24, 1854, AGED 35 YEARS."

JAN. 16.

Sicily.—The system of repression is still rigorously pursued. At Catana the young Louis Pellegrino, a distinguished chemist, has just been shot. Several students have been arrested. Soldiers mount guard all day with their muskets loaded. The streets are deserted, and a great many of the shops are closed. At Messina, the arrests are not less numerous than at Catana. Amongst the persons imprisoned are MM. Ribera and Villari, the editors of two literary journals. The council of war at Palermo has condemned Dr. Guarneri, of Cefalu, to death, All persons entering or leaving the city are minutely searched, to ascertain if they are the bearers of letters. Many families have gone to the country, to escape the persecutions of the police. Never have sadder days fallen upon the Sicilians.

JAN. 20.

Clerkenwell.—A Chancery suit about the disputed right of presentation to the perpetual curacy of St. James, Clerkenwell, has brought up much curious historical lore connected with this ancient ecclesiastical foundation. The election has by usage been in the hands of the vestry, as representing the parishioners, and on this occasion the Rev. Mr. Maguire has been chosen, after a competitive trial of various preachers. This mode of election is disputed by the trustees, in whom the property is vested for behoof of the parish, according to an old Act of Parliament. The decision has not yet been given, but some of the statements in the pleadings have interest for the antiquary and topographer. "From Stow, Dugdale, Strype, and others, it appears that the site of the church of St. James, Clerkenwell, was once occupied by the 'church of St. Mary by the Clerks' Well,' which, with its adjoining buildings, formed the priory of St. Mary, for black nuns, or nuns of the Benedictine order, and was founded soon after the year 1100, by Jordan Briset and Muriel his wife. At the time of the dissolution, in the reign of Henry VIII., Isabella Sackville, of the noble family of Dorset, was prioress. The first endowment seems to have been a grant from the founder to one Robert, a priest, his chaplain, of fourteen acres of land adjoining 'the Clerks' Well;' but so rapid seems to have been the growth of the establishment, that at the time of the dissolution its yearly revenues are stated at £262 19s. After various dispositions, the site of the nunnery became the inheritance of Lord Ogle, and the church was granted by the Crown for terms of years to certain inhabitants in trust to use as a parish church, and it was dedicated anew—namely, to St. James-the-Less—until, in 1569, Queen Elizabeth granted the church in fee to one Downing and another, 'as to the priory of St. Mary it had belonged.' Not many years elapsed before an attempt was made—which, however, failed—to prove that the church was a regular parish church, with right to tithes, although it was plain that it was simply a donative or perpetual curacy. The church passed through the hands of divers grantees by deeds duly enrolled, and in 1656 it came to the possession of Edward Drake, who lived at Tottenham-court, and who, the same year, sold it to the parish." At this point the bill in the present suit takes up the history, and describes the arrangements under the indenture of sale by Drake to the parish. The present church was built in 1788, by Carr, and consecrated in 1792. The vaults contain several coffins taken from the old church, and among them that of Bishop Burnet, who died in 1714, in St. John's Court. His mural monument was also removed to the present church.

JAN. 22.

The March on Persia.—The British expeditionary forces are at this moment assailing the Persian empire from three different directions. Colonel Jacob, with a comparatively small (but still sufficient) body of troops, advances by way of the Bolan Pass from the vicinity of Shikapoor. Brigadier Chamberlayne, with some five thousand picked soldiers, marches by way of the Khyber Pass from the neighbourhood of Peshawur. And simultaneously the combined military and maritime expedition, which left Bombay-harbour for the Persian Gulf on the 13th of last November, descends upon the southern coasts of the enemy's country at Bushire;—an expedition consisting of some forty-five vessels of war, under Admiral Sir H. Leeke, carrying upwards of five thousand six hundred troops, under the command of General Sir H. Outram (a land

force intended in all likelihood, to advance directly from Bushire upon Ispahan, either by way of Sheraz or of Babahan). The Persian capital of Teheran may thus be ultimately assailed from the east and from the south, the assailants avoiding, in their advance upon it, the perils at once of the Desert of Kirman, and those of the Great Salt Desert, immediately to the south of Khorhassan; a judicious ordering of the campaign, which may be thus readily effected:—Outram's expeditionary force advancing, as we have seen, along the grand Ispahan route leading through Khashan to the Persian metropolis—while the combined forces under Chamberlayne and Jacob, proceeding onwards to one common destination at Herat—the former from the Khyber Pass through Cabul, the latter from the Bolan Pass through Candahar—would, in the event of an ulterior triumph over the Persian conquerors of the Heratees, find a pathway opened for them to the very heart of the Persian empire, to the central seat of the government of the Shah, along the northern frontiers of Khorassan, by way of Mushed and Astrabad. Such are the probable outlines of the Persian campaign, which may be regarded as having already actually commenced.

It should be borne in mind, however, in addition to what we have already remarked, that the British expedition will be supported by the active co-operation of old Dost Mahomed and his warlike Affghanistans. We should be disposed to count less confidently upon any really energetic assistance from these auxiliaries, but that we cannot possibly close our eyes to the fact that to the incitements of political hatred are added, in the instance of the Ameer and his followers, as opposed to the Shah and *his* followers, the infuriating influence of a profound religious animosity. The difference between the two grand sects of Mahommedans—between the believers in Abu Becker and the believers in the sons of Alli—is a difference, in fact, between the Persians as opposed at once to the Turks and the Affghans—the Persians altogether rejecting the Twelve Imaums (revered equally by the Affghan and the Osmanli), and in lieu of the Twelve Imaums or direct descendants of the Arab Lawgiver, venerating (as the immediate successors of Mahomet) Hassain and Houssain, the two murdered sons of Alli, whose tombs form an object of so much love and homage to the Persian pilgrim in the neighbourhood of Kerbelai. Sectarian fanaticism, consequently, not less surely than international jealousy, will tend to secure to the British the strenuous military co-operation of old Dost Mahomed and his lieutenants, the lesser Ameers of Affghanistan. And so, with renewed confidence in our allies, and implicit faith in the justice of our cause, and with an humble reliance in a Power superior to the mightiest army that ever moved over the earth or the least vincible armada that ever swept the seas, we may look forward, without one particle of trepidation—rather, be it said, with a calm, though unpresumptuous, confidence—to the result of our new warlike expeditions.—*Sun.*

JAN. 24.

Rumoured Destruction of MSS.—A spirit whispers in our ear—a lying spirit, we believe—of certain doings at the Record Office, to which we should be glad to have a safe contradiction. The rumour runs, that the Record Office authorities, in going over the State Papers in their charge, have discovered that some of these papers are in duplicate. The fact has long been known to historical readers, and especially as regards colonial, war, and navy documents; for in early times, when voyages were long and wrecks numerous, all despatches from our agents abroad were sent in duplicate or triplicate, for safety; and, in spite of steam, we presume this practice is unchanged. Rumour asserts—and we repeat our own opinion, that such an assertion must be false—that these duplicates are being *destroyed!* While the British Museum stands gaping for these precious papers,—not to speak of such eager rivals for the possession, at any price, as the State Departments of America,—it is perfectly incredible that any officer of the Record Office can have sanctioned the waste here implied. We refer to the matter, because a report which has reached us would in time reach many others, and a discredit would lie silently against an office which can clear itself by a word. Sir Francis Palgrave or Mr. T. D. Hardy may, if he pleases, stop the rumour near its source.—*Athenæum.*

A *Gold Medal* has been gracefully conferred by his Majesty the King of the Belgians on *Mr. Robert Bell,* "in consideration of his valuable literary labours." This recognition of the services of an English writer is one of many proofs which his Majesty has given of the great interest he takes in the progress of our literature.—*Literary Gazette.*

A *pension* of 50*l.* a-year has been conferred on *Charles Swain,* author of "The Mind," and of other poems, many of which have been first presented to the public through the columns of the "Literary Gazette." The announcement of the pension, by Lord Palmerston, was accompanied by a letter expressing regret that the limited fund at his disposal did not admit of a larger sum.—*Literary Gazette.*

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

Dec. 12. At the Court at Osborne. The Queen, as Sovereign of the most noble order of the Garter, has been graciously pleased, by letters patent under her royal sign-manual and the great seal of the order, bearing date this day, to dispense with all the statutes and regulations usually observed in regard to installation, and to grant unto his Imperial Majesty the Sultan, Abdul Medjid, Knight of the said most noble order, and duly invested with the ensigns thereof, full power and authority to exercise all rights and privileges belonging to a Knight Companion of the said most noble order of the Garter in as full and ample a manner as if his Imperial Majesty had been formally installed—any decree, rule, or usage to the contrary notwithstanding.

Dec. 26. To be Chancellor of the University of London, the Right Hon. Earl Granville.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the great seal, appointing Samuel Gale, esq; John Southerden Burn, esq.; George Graham, esq.; Robert Lush, esq., barrister-at-law; William Palmer Parken, esq., barrister-at-law; Horace Mann, esq., barrister-at-law; and Hull Terrell, esq., to be her Majesty's Commissioners for the purpose of inquiring into the state, custody, and authenticity of certain non-parochial registers of births or baptisms, deaths or burials, and marriages, in England and Wales.

Jan. 1. To be Knight Grand Cross of the Bath, H. R. H. the Prince of Prussia.

Jan. 16. To be Equerry to H. R. H. Prince Albert, Lieut.-Col. Ponsonby.

To be Governor of Mauritius, F. Seymour, esq.

To be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, Lord Napier, formerly Secretary of Legation at Constantinople.

To be Coroner for the Duchy of Lancaster, W. J. Payne, esq.

To be Representative Peers of Ireland, Lord De Vesci and the Earl of Belmore.

To be Bishop of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross, the Very Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, Archdeacon of Kildare.

OBITUARY.

THE DUKE OF RUTLAND, K.G.

Jan. 20. At Belvoir Castle, Grantham, aged 79, the most noble John Henry Manners, fifth Duke and fourteenth Earl of Rutland, senior Knight of the Garter, Lord-Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Leicester, and Colonel of the Leicestershire Militia, High Steward of Cambridge, Recorder of Scarborough and Grantham, a trustee of the British Museum, one of the Council of King's College, London, D.C.L., &c.

He was born on the 4th of January, 1778, and was the eldest and last surviving son of Charles, fourth duke (son of the celebrated Marquis of Granby), who died suddenly in 1787, at the age of 34, from an internal attack, while holding the important post of Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland[a], by the Lady Mary Isabella Somerset, youngest daughter of Charles, fourth Duke of Beaufort, who died in 1831, and who had the reputation of being the most beautiful woman of her day.

The late Duke succeeded to the princely title and estates of his father when he was under ten years, and was placed under the guardianship of Mr. Pitt and the Duke of Beaufort, and was educated at Eton under the care of Dr. Sparke, afterwards Bishop of Ely, and at the usual age entered Trinity College, Cambridge, then under Dr. Postlethwaite, where he took the degree of M.A. in 1797. At the time of his decease he must have been nearly the senior member of that college, with the exception of Lord Lyndhurst, who graduated there about three years before him.

The large estates and properties of the young Duke also received diligent attention at this time, especially the estates round the castle. At this period the vale of Belvoir was a sort of *terra incognita*, perhaps as backward in everything which denotes material progress as any portion of the kingdom.

The country was uninclosed, a right of chase existed, where the fallow-deer roamed at large, under the protection "of those towers which commanded as subject all the vale." The chace of Belvoir, one of the last relics of feudality, was extinguished, and the different lordships inclosed; and last, though not least, a canal was carried through the Duke's parishes in the vale extending from Grantham to Nottingham, which laid the foundation of that great agricultural improvement from which the estates have derived so much benefit. Indeed, the canal may be said to have made "the desert smile." In Jan. 1799, his grace attained his majority, and came into the possession of his magnificent patrimony—not much less than £100,000 a-year in landed estates, besides a large sum in cash, the accumulations of his minority. His grace was also the patron of more than 40 Church livings; and in a very short period he became a Knight of the Garter, Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Leicester, and Recordor of Grantham, Cambridge, and Scarborough. With these and other sources of patronage and power added to his vast possessions, John Henry, Duke of Rutland, yielded to few of his peers in local or parliamentary influence. Immediately on coming of age, his grace married the Lady Elizabeth Howard, fifth daughter of Frederick, Earl of

[a] The late Dr. Watson, Bishop of Llandaff, in his place in the House of Lords, pronounced a warm eulogium on the Duke soon after his decease, which may be found recorded in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for November, 1787.

Carlisle, with whom he lived in uninterrupted happiness until her grace's death in 1825. In 1801 was commenced the rebuilding of Belvoir Castle, in the room of the old castle, which had been reconstructed shortly after the civil wars, but was a plain, unpretending structure, and was planned more with a view to security than architectural ornament. This task, which will ever be an enduring monument to his grace's memory, occupied himself and his duchess for several years. At the same time the hills around Belvoir were adorned with plantations, and drives and walks laid out through the domain. These, and the embellishment of the surrounding villages, were in a great measure planned by the Duchess of Rutland, whose views in everything which related to improvement were grand and magnificent, and who brought to the task not only an enlarged capacity, but a refined taste, and almost the skill of a professional artist.

In 1803, upon the alarm of invasion, his grace raised his standard at Statherne Point, an eminence overlooking the vale, and summoned his neighbours, tenants, and dependants to the defence of the country. Upon this occasion the Duke issued a spirit-stirring address appealing to their patriotism, which met with so hearty a response, that in less than an hour 1,000 names of stalwart men were enrolled, ready to serve under the banner of their noble chieftain. From amongst these a regiment of 400 was formed, called "The Belvoir Castle Volunteers," of which his grace was the colonel.

It is rather a singular circumstance, and worth recording, that the famous Beau Brummell, then a regular visitor at the castle, was the nominal major of the regiment, though it is believed he never once appeared on duty, nor even procured his regime..tals. For many years after this, the Duke, whilst superintending the building of his castle, and bringing up his numerous family, was a distinguished master of hounds, and the Belvoir hunt became as celebrated as any in the kingdom. His grace could scarcely be said to have been an ardent sportsman, compared with that character in the present day, but he partook of the pleasures of the chace with a moderation suited to his general character; and for many seasons, notwithstanding the progress of the works at Belvoir, his grace was the hospitable entertainer of a distinguished circle of friends and acquaintance, comprising many men of mark, fashion, and wit who achieved an ephemeral celebrity, but have long since passed into oblivion. For a considerable period of his life his grace was also a patron of the turf, and kept a racing-stud at Newmarket, where the palace was placed at his disposal after Cheveley became dilapidated. His grace was not very successful on the turf; but after several years he bore off what the lamented Lord George Bentinck termed "the blue ribbon of the Turf," by winning the Derby with his horse "Cadlands."

In 1814 the Duke was honoured with a royal visit, having entertained the Prince Regent at Belvoir for several days on the occasion of the christening of his grace's eldest son, the (then) Marquis of Granby. Everything was conducted on a scale of surpassing splendour and magnificence. The corporations of Leicester and Grantham presented addresses to his Royal Highness, and both bodies were entertained at the castle. The next event in order of time was of a calamitous nature. In October, 1816, an awful and destructive fire broke out during the night, by which the north-west and north-east fronts of the castle were totally destroyed, along with half of the valuable paintings and a portion of the plate. By this event lovers of British art have to regret the loss of "The Nativity," by Sir Joshua Reynolds, then estimated at 3,000 guineas, besides other gems of art. His grace bore this calamity with great equanimity and resignation, and lost no time in commencing the rebuilding of the destroyed portions; but in 1825 had to undergo a more trying calamity, in the death of his Duchess, after a very short illness;—the talents and accomplishments of this distinguished lady have been before adverted to. His grace keenly felt the loss of a companion who, after more than twenty-six years of wedded happiness, had been snatched from him in the prime of life, and in the possession of a mind whose comprehensive faculties were daily more and more developing themselves.

The Duke and Duchess were both of a highly literary turn of mind, and several publications evince their talents and abilities. Of these, besides other productions, are a "Journal of a Trip to Paris in 1814," and a "Tour through Belgium and the Rhenish Provinces in 1822," written by them both, and beautifully illustrated by the pencil of the Duchess, and some other exquisite productions by her grace.

In November, 1839, the Duke had the honour of receiving a visit from the Queen Dowager, who, together with the Duke and Prince George of Cambridge, was entertained for several days, in the usual style of princely hospitality. But a still greater honour was conferred on the Duke in December, 1844, by a visit from the Sovereign and the Prince-Consort, who had been just previously entertained at Drayton Manor and at Chatsworth. Amongst the company invited to meet her Majesty were the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel, and several of the highest of the nobility. The entertainments were on a scale of much splendour and magnificence, and everything was done to gratify and amuse the royal guests. Addresses were presented by the mayors of Leicester and Grantham, who were honoured with invitations at the royal table. From this time his grace chiefly attended to his estates,—to the promotion of agriculture, (of which he was at all times the zealous patron,) and to the numerous other duties incidental to his position.

With regard to his grace's public and political life, he was in 1810 or 1811 a candidate for the Chancellorship of Cambridge

University, in which he was defeated by Prince William, Duke of Gloucester,—of whom it is not uncharitable to say he was, in every attribute but that of rank, very much his grace's inferior. When his grace had been fifty years Lord lieutenant of the county of Leicester, the magistracy, clergy, and gentry presented him with a complimentary address, and erected a statue in his honour at Leicester.

In politics, the Duke was both by education and conviction a Tory, and gave a uniform and consistent support to his party on all important Church and State questions; and even the friendship of the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel, at a later period of his life, did not induce him to deviate from this course in any material degree. Though, however, generally opposed to the Whigs, when a measure had once passed into a law, his grace zealously applied himself to carrying out the provisions of the legislature; and on the establishment of the Poor-Law, he not only accepted the office of chairman of the Grantham Poor-Law Union, but condescended to become the guardian of one of his parishes. His conduct at the board was always marked by business-like habits and a manner of blended dignity and courtesy, which has left the most agreeable impressions. Though not in political office, there can be no doubt his grace was frequently consulted by the Tory ministers of the day on measures of importance, and we believe he was once offered the vice-royalty of Ireland. The Duke was of a tall and noble presence, exceedingly elegant and dignified in manner, but was singularly courteous in his reception of those who had business with him.

One of the last compliments which his grace received was a request from his principal tenantry to have his portrait taken at their expense. An admirable picture of his grace was made by Mr. Grant, and was recently presented to him by the tenantry, with an address expressive of their attachment and respect. The Duke was guided throughout life by high and lofty principles, which gave a moral tone to his conduct. He was the intimate friend and acquaintance of many of the good and great in the land, and was exemplary in all the relations of life—as husband, father, friend, and landlord. With such virtues and qualifications, John Henry, Duke of Rutland, will long be held in affectionate remembrance and respect by those who had the best means of knowing him; but his most enduring monument with posterity will be the castle of Belvoir, which he entirely rebuilt.

The Duke's health had been for some years past visibly declining, and shewed the encroachments of age; but the immediate cause of his death, which had been daily expected, was bronchitis supervening on a gradual decay.

The late Duke is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, Charles Cecil John, Marquis of Granby, now in his 42nd year, Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Lincoln, late member for South Leicestershire. His lordship, besides having filled an office in the royal household, represented Stamford for some years, and is well known as one of the heads of the "country," or Protectionist party, in which capacity he has frequently spoken with considerable ability, though, it may be remembered, he declined to lead the Conservative party in the House of Commons on the death of Lord George Bentinck.

The family of Manners is one of considerable antiquity, and its close connection with Derbyshire has continued for about three centuries. The family was settled at Ethale, in Northumberland, as early as the beginning of the 12th century, when Sir Robert Manners was Lord of Ethale. After several descents, we find that about the year 1300 one of the Manners married a daughter of David Bagster of Derby, and that their son, Sir Robert, was governor of Norham Castle. His great-great-grandson, Sir Robert Manners, who was Sheriff of Northumberland in the reigns of Henry VI., Edward IV., and Richard III., married Eleanor, daughter of Lord Roos of Hamlake, by Isabel, heiress of William de Albini, Lord of Belvoir, and by her inherited the lordships, and the magnificent estate and seat of Belvoir Castle. His son Sir George had the titles of Lord Roos and Baron Rievaux, Trusbut, and Belvoir, on the death of his mother, and married Ann, heiress to Sir Thomas St. Leger, by his wife Ann, sister to King Edward the Fourth. From this union the augmentation to the arms, of the chief, bearing quarterly the fleurs-de-lis and the lion, shewing their descent from royal blood, was granted. By this lady, besides several other children, he had Thomas Lord Roos, who was created Earl of Rutland in 1526. He was succeeded by his son Henry Manners, second earl, who was constable of Nottingham Castle, &c., and was succeeded by his son, the third earl, and at his death the title passed to his brother John, fourth earl, who died in 1588, and was succeeded by his son Roger, fifth earl, who married the daughter of Sir Philip Sidney, and died without issue. Francis, sixth earl, left an only daughter, who died without issue; he was succeeded by his brother George, seventh earl, who died without issue, and thus the lineal descent became extinct. The title then fell into the hands of John Manners, great-grandson of the first earl, and grandson of Sir John Manners, who married the celebrated Dorothy Vernon, the beautiful heiress of Haddon, and daughter of Sir George Vernon, and by her inherited the magnificent baronial residence of Haddon-hall. John Manners, the eighth earl, was succeeded by his son John, who was summoned to parliament as Baron Manners of Haddon in the county of Derby, and was created Duke of Rutland and Marquis of Granby in 1703. He was married three times, but was divorced from his first wife, and was succeeded by his son by the third wife. John, the second duke, succeeded his father in 1711, and married, first, Catharine, daughter of Lord William Russell, who was

beheaded, and sister of the Duchess of Devonshire; and secondly, Lucy, daughter of Lord Sherard. By her he had, amongst others, John Manners, who succeeded him as third duke in 1721. His son, the great and justly celebrated Marquis of Granby, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in Germany, Master-General of the ordinance, &c., married a daughter of the duke of Somerset, but dying during the lifetime of his father, the title devolved upon his son Charles, who succeeded as fourth duke in 1779.

THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

Dec. 19. At Canaan-house, Edinburgh, aged 77, the most noble John Douglas, sixth Marquis and Earl of Queensberry, Viscount Drumlanrig, and Baron Douglas of Hawick and Tibbers, in the peerage of Scotland, and a Baronet of Nova Scotia, was the third son (the second son died young) of Sir William Douglas, fifth Baronet of Kilhead, who descended from the Hon. Sir William Douglas, first Baronet of Kilhead, and Governor of Carlisle in 1647, who was the second son of William, first Earl of Queensberry.

John, sixth Marquis of Queensberry, was born in 1779, and succeeded to the family honours at the demise of his eldest brother, Charles, the fifth marquis, on the 3rd December, 1837. He married, the 16th July, 1817, his cousin, Sarah, third daughter of Major James Sholto Douglas; by which lady, who survives him, he leaves issue one daughter, the Lady Georgiana Douglas, and the Right Hon. Archibald William, Viscount Drumlanrig, M.P. for, and Lieutenant and Sheriff-Principal of, Dumfriesshire, now seventh Marquis of Queensberry, who was born the 18th April, 1818, and married, the 2nd June, 1840, Caroline Margaret, younger daughter of General Sir Robert Clayton, fifth baronet, of Mardenpark, Surrey. His lordship, who is a Privy Councillor, has sat in Parliament for Dumfriesshire since 1847 unopposed, and was, during the administration of the Earl of Aberdeen, appointed Comptroller of her Majesty's household, which office he resigned a few months ago, when he was succeeded by Viscount Castlerosse.

LORD MILFORD.

Jan. 3. At his seat, Picton Castle, Pembrokeshire, after a short illness, aged 56, the Right Hon. Richard Bulkeley Philipps-Philipps, Baron Milford, of Picton Castle, in the county of Pembroke, a Baronet, and Lord-Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of the town of Haverfordwest.

Lord Milford was the only son of John Grant, Esq., of Nolton, near Haverfordwest, by his wife, Mary Philippa Artemisia, who was the only daughter and heiress of James Child, Esq., of Bigelly-house, Pembrokeshire, and the sole grandchild of Bulkeley Philipps, Esq., of Abercoves, Caermarthenshire. His lordship was born the 7th June, 1801, and in 1824 assumed, by signmanual, in respect of the memory of his maternal cousin, Sir Richard Philipps, Baron Miford (a barony of a former creation then extinct), whose estates he inherited, the surname and arms of Philipps. He was for a long time a prominent member of the House of Commons, having represented Haverfordwest in parliament for nearly twenty years. He was created a baronet the 13th February, 1828, and was raised to the peerage in 1847. His lordship married, first, Eliza, only daughter of the late John Gordon, Esq., of Hanwell, Middlesex—which lady died on the 24th March, 1852; secondly, the 8th June, 1854, Lady Anne Jane Howard, fourth daughter of William, Earl of Wicklow, M. P. He had no issue by either marriage, and his peerage and baronetcy become, therefore, extinct.

SIR HUGH RICHARD HOARE, BART.

Jan. 10. At his seat, Stourhead, Wilts, aged 69, Sir Richard Hoare, Bart.

He was eldest son of the late Sir Henry Hugh Hoare, by Maria Palmer, daughter of Arthur Acland, Esq., of Fairfield, Somerset, and nephew of Sir Richard Colt Hoare, F.R.S. and F.S.A., the celebrated antiquary, and author of the "History of Ancient and Modern Wiltshire," besides several other learned topographical and historical works. He was born November 27, 1787, and succeeded as fourth baronet on the death of his father, August 18, 1841. He married, in 1819, Anne, daughter of Thomas Tyrrwhitt Drake, Esq., of Shardeloes, in Bucks, formerly M.P. for Amersham; but as he had no issue, the title has passed to his nephew, Henry Ainslie Hoare, Esq., of Wavendon-house, Bucks, who is married to the second daughter of the late Sir East George Clayton East, by whom he has issue a son, Charles Peregrine Louis, born 1846, now heir-presumptive to the title and estates at Stourhead. The latter were purchased from the twelfth Lord Stourton in 1720, by Henry Hoare, Esq., founder of the London banking-house which still bears his name, whose son was Lord-Mayor of London during the rebellion of 1745, and whose grandson, Richard, was created a baronet in 1786.

GENERAL MILMAN.

Dec. 9. At his residence, 9, Berkeley-square, Lieut.-Gen. Francis Miles Milman, Colonel of the 82nd Foot.

He was born August 22, 1783. He was the second son of Sir Francis Milman, first baronet, of Levator, in Woodland, Devonshire, physician to George III, and was brother of the present baronet, and of the very Rev Henry Hart Milman, D.D., Dean of St. Paul's, the distinguished scholar, poet, and reviewer. General Milman entered the British army as an ensign in the Coldstream Guards in December, 1800; he became a Colonel in July, 1830; a Major-General in

November, 1841; and a Lieutenant-General in 1851. He was made Colonel of the 82nd Foot, November 25, 1850. Milman was Aide-de-camp to Major-General C. Crawford in 1808; was present at the battles of Roleia and Vimiera; was on General Crawford's staff on the retreat of Sir John Moore, and was engaged on the heights of Lugo, and at Corunna. Subsequently joining his regiment at Lisbon, he was at the passage of the Douro and at the capture of Oporto, and was severely wounded at Talavera, being only saved from being burnt on the field of battle by a private soldier of the Coldstreams. He was a prisoner at the hospital of Talavera, and was detained in France till 1814. The gallant General had the war-medal with four clasps. General Milman married, March 8, 1817, Maria Margaretta, eldest daughter of Sir Charles Morgan, Bart., of Tredegar, and has had issue seven sons and two daughters,—all of whom, except one son, survive him. The eldest of the sons is Lieutenant-Colonel Egerton Milman, of the 37th; the second son, Henry Salusbury Milman, is a Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford; and the four other sons are military officers. The General's eldest brother, the present baronet, Sir William George Milman, married Miss Elizabeth Henry Alderson, sister of Mr. Baron Alderson.

Rear-Admiral Rogers.

Jan. 8. At his residence, Citadel-road, Plymouth, aged 73, Robert Henry Rogers, retired Rear-Admiral.

He was born in August, 1783, at Blachford-house, near Cornwood, Devon. He was the third son of the late Sir Frederick Leman Rogers, Bart., M.P. for, and Recorder of, Plymouth, by his wife, Jane, daughter of John Lillicrap, Esq., a naval officer at Gibraltar, and was grandson of Sir Frederick Rogers, Bart., Captain R.N., Commissioner of the Dockyard at Plymouth, and Recorder of that borough, who married the widow of Vice-Admiral Durell, and died in 1772. Admiral Rogers was also brother of the late Sir John Leman Rogers, Bart., and of the late Sir Frederick Leman Rogers, Bart., Chief Inspector of the Audit-office, Somerset-house; and of Lieut.-General Wm. Cooper Rogers, late of the 2nd Dragoon Guards; and was uncle of the present Sir Frederick Rogers, Bart, one of the commissioners of emigration. The gallant Admiral entered the royal navy in the spring of 1796, as first-class volunteer, on board the "Concorde," 36, Capt. Anthony Hunt, and was in constant service during the succeeding years of the French war. On the 17th June, 1809, he went as Senior Lieutenant on board the "Ruin," 38, Captain Charles Malcolm; and for his conduct in this ship, in the Channel and on the north coast of Spain, he was promoted, on the 1st of February, 1812, to the rank of Commander. His last appointment was to the "Dover" troop-ship, the command of which he retained from the 30th July, 1814, until the 6th August, 1816. During the long period of his active employment, Rogers, besides visiting the West Indies and Baltic, accompanied the expedition against New Orleans, where he fought on shore in the breaching-batteries, and in command of a body of seamen, and was particularly noticed for his exertions by Sir Edward Thomas Troubridge. He attained the rank of Captain the 2nd September, 1816, and accepted the retirement 1st October, 1846. On the 11th June, 1851, he was placed on the list of retired Rear-Admirals. He was never married.

Joseph Brotherton, Esq., M.P.

Jan. 7. Suddenly, Joseph Brotherton, Esq., the excellent and universally respected M.P. for Salford for nearly a quarter of a century.

He was the architect of his own position and fortune; was a successful cotton and silk manufacturer, from which business, after making an independence, he retired some years ago. Mr. Brotherton was first returned to parliament for the borough of Salford, as its first member, in 1832. In the House he shewed himself ever a consistent and firm advocate of Liberal opinions; all progressive measures, and especially all of a benevolent or educational character, had his earnest and staunch support. He carried his love of reform even to amending the mode of carrying on business in parliament. Everyone knows how strenuous were his efforts to shorten the sittings of the Commons after midnight. In his attendance upon his parliamentary duties Mr. Brotherton was most assiduous. Rarely was the Speaker in the chair and Mr. Brotherton absent; and it was not an unfrequent occurrence for the Speaker to call upon the hon. member to move the adjournment of the House, when the Secretary to the Treasury had retired. Mr. Brotherton was Chairman of the Private Bill Committee. He took so lively an interest in the business arrangements of the House of Commons, that it was his invariable custom, at the close of each session, to move for a series of returns shewing the progress of public and private business; the number and duration of sittings, and the number of divisions. Though representing a manufacturing constituency, he was a warm advocate, with Lord Ashley (now Lord Shaftesbury), and the late Mr. Fielden, of the Ten Hours' Bill, and was accustomed to deduce arguments its favour from his own career. Mr. Brotherton was, in his way of living, a strict vegetarian and abstainer from all spirituous liquors, and was an active supporter of those principles. In private as in public life, he was a most worthy and amiable man, and was much esteemed and beloved by all who knew him. Mr. Brotherton, to the general regret of his friends and the public, died suddenly, whilst travelling in an omnibus from his residence, Rosehill, Pendleton, into Manchester. He leaves a family.

THE RT. REV. DR. WILSON, BP. OF CORK.

Jan. 5. At the episcopal palace, St. Finn Barr's, Cork, the Right Rev. James Wilson, D.D., Lord Bishop of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross, aged 76.

The right rev. prelate was a native of Dublin, having studied in Trinity College, where he took out his degree of M.A. in 1809, and was created Doctor of Divinity in 1830. He was raised to the see of Cork in June, 1848. He had for some years previously filled the office of Precentor of the cathedral of St. Patrick, Dublin. As a working clergyman, his experience was restricted. He had, indeed, filled for 17 years the curacy of St. Audoen's Church, but during that time he resided in chambers in Trinity College, and performed the duties of resident master. The curacy, in fact, was almost a sinecure. About the year 1828 he was appointed Chancellor of Leighlin, and subsequently to the rectory of Killinane, in the same diocese. He was a firm supporter of the national system of education; but it is understood that latterly his opinions had been somewhat altered, and that he leaned more to the views of the Church Education Society. He for several years had filled the office of secretary to the National Board, previous to his appointment as Precentor of St. Patrick's. He also for many years acted as examining chaplain of the Archbishop of Dublin. Upon the death of the late Dean Dawson, Dr. Wilson was a candidate for the vacant deanery, to which, however, the present Bishop of Cashel, then the Rev. Dr. Daly, was elected, after a very close contest, out of which arose a litigation, which excited great interest at the time, principally as to the right of Dr. Todd to vote. The decision of the Court of Queen's Bench, disallowing the vote, contributed to turn the majority in Dr. Daly's favour, and he was thereupon installed, but was shortly afterwards made Bishop of Cashel; and Dr. Wilson, the defeated candidate, was subsequently, on the death of the Right Rev. Dr. Kyle, consoled for his disappointment by being elevated to the bishopric of these dioceses. The deceased prelate was popularly esteemed as a learned and pious divine, distinguished for his experience in ecclesiastical affairs, and for a conciliatory and cordial spirit towards those who differed from him in faith. He was, in consequence, regarded with much favour by the Roman Catholics. The mode in which he exercised his patronage created on several occasions some dissatisfaction; but this was, perhaps, to some extent inseparable from the peculiar circumstances in which he was placed. The income of the late bishop was about 2,500*l.* a-year.—*Dublin Paper.*

REV. RALPH TATHAM, D.D.

Jan. 19. At St. John's-lodge, Cambridge, aged 78, Ralph Tatham, D.D., Master of St. John's College. He was the eldest son of the Rev. Ralph Tatham, Vicar of Bishopton, in the county of Durham, and grandson of Ralph Tatham, Esq., M.D, who formerly practised as a physician in the town of Sunderland.

Dr. Tatham graduated as twelfth wrangler in 1800; took the degree of M.A. in 1803, B.D. in 1811, and D.D. in 1839. In early life he was a fellow and tutor of his college, and in 1809 he was elected to the distinguished office of Public Orator of the University, which he held, discharging its duties with consummate ability and courteous bearing, till 1836, when he resigned that high station. In 1839, on the death of Dr. Wood, he was unanimously elected Master of his college, in which office he was venerated by all who came within his influence, and had the privilege of benefitting by his example and experience.

He held the living of Colkirk, in the county of Norfolk, to which benefice he was presented, in 1816, by the Marquis Townshend. But if clerical preferment had been an object of his ambition, few men had better opportunities of gratifying their wishes, for his academical position and influence could have commanded for him benefices of great pecuniary value and professional consideration. It was in college life that he took delight, and, passing through every honourable grade, he reached the rare distinction to be chosen Master of his college St. John's, one of the most important in the University of Cambridge. Dr. Tatham was one of the illustrious galaxy of "north-country worthies," and was brought up, if not born, at Bishopton, near Stockton-upon-Tees, of which parish his father was many years vicar. His grandfather practised as a physician in Sunderland. For a long period the venerable old Vicar of Bishopton was blind, but might be seen riding out every day on a sure-footed steed in the beautiful green lanes of that fine rural district, attended by a faithful servant, the group presenting a characteristic and interesting appearance. At Bishopton Mr. Tatham passed a portion of the long college vacation, with his venerable father; but after his decease, and the removal of his family from that village, he frequently repaired to Ryhope, near Sunderland, for a short sojourn, in the little church of which village, on a Sunday, he often assisted in the ministrations.

THE REV. JOHN HARRIS, D.D.

Dec. 21. Of pyæmia, at the College, St. John's-wood, the Rev. John Harris, D.D., Principal of New College, London, aged 64.

He was a native of Ugborough, in Devonshire, and was educated at the Independent College then existing at Hoxton, but afterwards removed to Highbury. He was first settled as minister of a small congregational church at Epsom, where he continued for many years in comparative seclusion and obscurity. He was brought into public notice by being the successful competitor for a prize of a hundred guineas, offered by Dr. Conquest, for the best essay against covetousness. This production, under the title of "Mammon," gained extraordinary popu-

larity, and drew the attention of the religious world towards the author. His services as a preacher were in great request, nor were the expectations which his name inspired ever disappointed; for though he he possessed nothing of the fluent and theatrical oratory usually supposed to form the attractions of popular preaching, he seldom failed to rivet the attention of crowded audiences which usually assembled to hear him, by the solid excellence of his matter. In 1837 he became Professor of Theology in Cheshunt College; and when, in 1850, the various Independent colleges in and about the metropolis were consolidated into one, under the designation of New College, he was invited to preside over the institution. Besides the prize essay referred to above, Dr. Harris was the author of several other works, displaying far greater compass and maturity of thought than "Mammon." One of these was the "Great Commission," also the result of a literary competition, in which he bore away the first prize. But, besides these, he published the "Great Teacher," (his earliest and perhaps his best work,) "Man Primeval," "The Pre-Adamite Earth," "Patriarchy," &c. Some of these works display a large amount of profound and patient thought in the department of metaphysical theology, conveyed in a style of singular clearness and beauty. From the nature of the subjects discussed, his productions have necessarily been confined to a comparatively limited circle of readers, though in America, we understand, they have attained a far wider popularity.

The Rev. Thomas Bowdler.

Nov. 12. At his residence, Brompton, aged 75, the Rev. Thomas Bowdler, M.A., Secretary to the Incorporated Society for Building Churches.

Mr. Bowdler was not only of an ancient family, but was one of the representatives of an eminent, not to say illustrious, house. The family came from Hope Bowdler, near Ludlow, in Shropshire, from whence descended a gentleman of the name who had a place in the Admiralty under Pepys, in the time of James II., and whose son married, in 1742, Elizabeth Stuart Cotton, daughter and heiress of Sir John Cotton, sixth and last baronet, descended from Sir Robert Cotton, the founder of the Cottonian Library, who inherited Conington Castle, the seat of the earls of Huntingdon, of the royal family of Scotland, by descent from Barnard Bruce, Lord of Conington in the time of Henry III., younger brother of Robert Bruce, Lord of Annandale, the grandfather of Robert, King of Scots.

Mr. Bowdler's father was the offspring of this marriage, and inherited from his grandfather, who joined the Nonjurors after the Revolution. He was, together with Mr. Justice Alan Park, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Turner, mainly instrumental in founding the Church Building Society. His brother, Mr. Thomas Bowdler, was the editor of the "Family Shakspeare," and "Gibbon," and his highly-gifted sister, Miss Harriet Bowdler, was the author of Sermons and Essays.

Thomas, the eldest son, was born March 13, 1780, and educated first at Hyde Abbey School, near Winchester, where he formed a friendship, which he retained through life, with Dr. Chandler, now Dean of Chichester. At St. John's College, Cambridge, he lived on terms of intimacy with the most eminent men of his day, including Sir Robert Grant, Lord Glenelg, Chancellor Raikes, and the Rev. J. W. Cunningham.

Mr. Bowdler took his degree with honours in 1803, and was ordained the same year, by Bishop Porteus, to the cure of Leyton, in Essex. From thence, on his marriage with Phœbe, daughter of Joseph Cotton, Esq., he removed to Hopton Wafers, in Shropshire, of which he had become the incumbent. After three years he accepted the livings of Ash and Ridley, in Kent, to hold for a minor; and on resigning them, was presented to that of Addington, in the same county, which was within reach of the residence of his father and mother, at Eltham. Here he remained until 1834, when he became the incumbent of the new district church of Sydenham. At this time he also held the chaplaincy of St. Katharine's Hospital, in the Regent's Park—an engagement which interested him so much, from that deep tone of sympathy which was a part of his character, that when he had some time after been obliged to relinquish it, owing to the changes which the health of his family rendered necessary, he spoke of it, though with too much self-disparagement, "as the only employment for which he ever felt himself fit."

It was during his residence at Sydenham that it pleased the Almighty Disposer of all events to visit him and his wife with the first of those heavy bereavements which ended in leaving their home desolate. They had lost four children in infancy, and now three daughters died in succession, between the years 1833 and 1839; one of them, Harrietta, being the wife of the Rev. H. S Pinder, the others unmarried; and the failing health of the two who were still spared induced Mr. Bowdler to leave Sydenham and settle in London in 1846, where he became Secretary to the Church Building Society, which office he held until his death, with an honorary prebend at St. Paul's, to which he was presented by Bishop Blomfield. How assiduously he laboured here, how much he promoted the interests of the Society, how many cases he assisted from his private means—these things are known to Him who will one day declare them, for he never declared them himself. And yet he still yearned after pastoral work, and would say, "Woe is me that I am but a door-keeper in the house of my God." He found it, however, in various ways. Often he would take charge, during the vacation, of a country parish; more than once he undertook, during a vacancy, the office of chaplain to the House of Charity in Soho; and he always felt honoured in being asked to take his part in the celebration of divine worship, more especially in the eucha-

ristical service. He was a constant attendant at the choral service of St. Mark's College, Chelsea, frequently preaching to the students; and the institution shared largely, we believe, in his liberality.

In the year 1845 another daughter died, at Torquay. One still remained, but in a few more years (in 1849) she, too, was called away, and the bereaved parents were left alone, still uncomplaining, and blessing the Hand that smote them. Rising daily at six, Mr. Bowdler would turn his mind to sacred melodies by the organ in his dining-room before breakfast, and also after his return from his daily work. And at his modest parties he had the courage to introduce that innovation upon London life, of inviting his guests to join in the evening devotions of his family before their separation.

Mr. Bowdler inherited from his father a warm attachment to the Scottish Episcopal Church, and maintained a frequent intercourse with many of the bishops and members of it: and it was so in a somewhat less degree with respect to the kindred Church in America. He also took a deep interest in the commencement of the movement which originated with the publication of the "Oxford Tracts," and among the many trials which saddened his last years, perhaps the most painful, next to the loss of all his children, was the defection to the Romish communion of some of his early friends. He spoke of it even weeping. But his attachment to the Church of England never wavered—nay, even seemed to gain strength from these shocks, and to the last he never entertained the smallest doubt of his position as a priest of the English Church. However personally attached to some of those who thus seceded, he was firm to avoid all such intercourse with them as might imply a sanction of the step which they had taken. To one who proposed to visit him he wrote, "No; it would be only a visit to take leave:" but only those who knew him knew the bitter sorrow with which he forced himself to make this reply.

In December, 1854, the only remaining tie which bound him to this world was severed. "His dear beloved wife," as he expresses it in his will, "was taken from his side, the faithful and loving partner of his joys and sorrows." From that time he visibly declined; but his last illness was short, and his sufferings not great. He calmly and silently awaited death, gently yet firmly discountenancing all attempts to draw from him expressions of confidence, and saying, "I can but just creep to the foot of the cross."

In losing Mr. Bowdler, the widow and the fatherless, the needy minister of the Gospel, the distressed tradesman, the old domestic, and many others, have lost a friend always ready to assist their wants.

Mr. Bowdler was the author of "Sermons on the Nature, Offices, and Character of Jesus Christ," 2 vols., 2nd edition, 1820; "Sermons on the Privileges, Responsibilities, and Duties of Members of the Gospel Covenants," 2 vols., 1846; "Sixteen Discourses on the Liturgical Services of the Church of England," 1834; of a "Memoir of [his father] John Bowdler, Esq.," privately printed; and of some single sermons and pamphlets. He also edited, in conjunction with his friend, the late Rev. Launcelot Sharpe, the Greek of "Bishop Andrewes's Devotions;" and he compiled, in part from ancient sources, a volume of Family Prayers, which combines the responsive form of social worship with a high degree of piety, and is admirably suited for domestic use. He leaves a brother, Charles Bowdler, Esq., of Doctors'-commons, and a sister, Jane, the wife of George Gipps, Esq.

DR. ANDREW URE, F.R.S., F.G.S., &c.

Jan. 2. At his residence in London, aged 78, Andrewe Ure, M.D., F.R.S., &c., &c.

Dr. Ure was one of the veterans of chemical science, a contempory of Davy and Wollaston, of Gay Lussac and Berzelius. His name is associated with some original and remarkable researches, but he will be chiefly distinguished in the annals of science by his success in the application of chemistry to the arts and to manufactures. In this special department, both as a teacher and a writer, he was unrivalled; and with beneficial results not confined to his own country. It was in consequence of an official report, by M. (afterwards Baron) Charles Dupin, to the French Government, on the influence of Dr. Ure's tuition on the manufactures of Glasgow, that new courses of lectures on the same plan were instituted at the *Conservatoire des Arts et Métiers*, in Paris; one course, "*Sur la Mécanique Appliquée*," under M. Charles Dupin, and another, "*Sur la Chimie Appliquée*," under M. Clement Desormes. Dr. Ure had then for many years superintended the practical school of chemistry at the Andersonian University of Glasgow; his class at one time numbering above four hundred. The fruits of this tuition will be best appreciated from the words of Baron Dupin's report:—"L'Institution Andersonienne a produit des résultats étonnans. C'est une chose admirable que de voir aujourd'hui dans beaucoup d'ateliers de Glasgow, de simples ouvriers posséder et développer au besoin les principes de leurs operations, et les moyens théoretiques d'arriver aux résultats pratiques les plus parfaits possibles. Le principal Professeur de l'Institution Andersonienne, le Docteur Ure, m'a conduit lui-même dans toutes les manufactures importantes, et dont un grand nombre sont dirigés par ses élèves." This was in 1817. The teaching of the application of chemistry to the arts has since been introduced into almost every university, and into many public institutions. To Dr. Ure belongs the honour of having taken the lead in a movement which has had incalculable influence in developing national wealth, and promoting the interests both of science and art. The influence which in early life he exerted as a teacher, he continued in later years as an author. His "Dictionary of Chemistry," and his "Dictionary of Arts,

Manufactures, and Mines," have passed through many editions, and have been translated into the leading continental languages. No works have done more for directing and extending the applications of science to the ordinary uses of life.

Dr. Andrew Ure was born at Glasgow, May 18, 1778. He studied at the university of his native town, and afterwards at that of Edinburgh. He took his doctorate in medicine at Glasgow in 1801, having previously obtained the degree of Master of Arts. In 1804 he was appointed Professor of Chemistry at the Andersonian University, which had recently been established under the presidency of Dr. Birkbeck. In 1809, when the Glasgow Observatory was about to be established, Dr. Ure came to London, commissioned to make the scientific arrangements. Here he met and acquired the friendship of Maskelyne, Pond, and Groombridge, and other astronomers; and also of Davy, Wollaston, Henry, and other distinguished chemists of that day. He was introduced to Troughton by Colonel, now Sir T., Brisbane, the President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. At the Glasgow Observatory, where Dr. Ure resided for several years, he was honoured with a most friendly visit by Sir William Herschel. In 1818, a paper was read before the Royal Society, and published in the "Philosophical Transactions" for that year—"New experimental researches on some of the leading doctrines of Caloric, particularly on the relation between Elasticity, Temperature, and latent Heat of different vapours, and on thermometric admeasurement and capacity." The conclusions of this paper were adopted by Mr. Ivory, Mr. Daniell, and other philosophers, as the basis of their meteorological theories. A paper "On Sulphuric Acid, and the law of progression followed in its densities at different degrees of dilution," in the Journal of the Royal Institution, 1817, was remarkable as an example of the useful application of logarithms to chemistry. A physico-geometrical paper on Mean Specific Gravity appeared in the Journal the same year; and in the next year "Experiments to determine the constitution of liquid Nitric Acid, and the law of progression of its density at various degrees of dilution." Dr. Ure's tables of these acids, the two most important of chemical agents, have been since generally adopted by chemists. In a paper on Saline Crystallization, the relation of voltaic electricity to that phenomenon was investigated for the first time. An account of some experiments with galvanism made on the body of a criminal immediately after execution, caused no little noise at the time, the rumour of which Byron has recorded in his "Don Juan." A paper in the "Philosophical Transactions," May, 1822, "On the Ultimate Analysis of Vegetable and Animal Substances," contains some of the earliest accurate researches in organic chemistry—a department which Dr. Ure considered was afterwards cultivated by some German chemists in a manner which justified the protest of Berzelius against what he called "the physics of probabilities." In a paper on Muriatic Acid and Chlorine, in the "Edinburgh Philosophical Transactions" for 1818, Dr. Ure described the eudiometer which bears his name. These are but a few of the subjects in every department of chemical research, treated in a succession of papers that appeared in the various scientific journals. Among these were valuable reports of foreign science, containing methodical digests of foreign discovery, including comments and comparisons with British science. In 1821 the "Dictionary of Chemistry" was first published, of which many editions have since appeared. In 1824 was published a translation of "Berthollet on Dyeing and Bleaching," in two octavo volumes; and in 1829, a new system of Geology. In 1830 Dr. Ure came to reside in London, and was appointed in 1834 chemist to the Board of Customs. The important researches on sugar-refining, which he conducted for the government, led to the fixation of the then established duties. In 1835 he published "The Philosophy of Manufatures;" and in 1836, a work on "The Cotton Manufactures of Great Britain compared with that of other countries." Mr. William Fairbairn, of Manchester, has stated that any person might easily make all the machines required for the cotton manufactures by the perusal of Dr. Ure's book,—a sufficient proof of the fulness and accuracy of the descriptions and illustrations.

The "Dictionary of Arts, Manufactures, and Mines" was first published in 1837, with a supplement two years later; the whole having been repeatedly revised, to include the most recent discoveries and inventions, and greatly enlarged in the latest edition of 1853. This is a book of vast research, and the variety of subjects embraced in it may be estimated from the fact, that on the French translation it was thought advisable to employ nineteen *collaborateurs*, all regarded as adepts on their special subjects. Dr. Ure thus honourably occupied a position in scientific work analogous to the literary feat of Dr. Johnson, who single-handed produced his English Dictionary, the counterpart of which was the fruit of the united labours of the French Academy.

During his residence in London, Dr. Ure's practical occupation in chemistry has chiefly been the conduct of analyses for the Government, or on consultation for commercial purposes. His skill and accuracy as an analytic chemist were well known, and it has been stated on good authority that none of his results have ever been impugned. From the beginning of his career he was noted as an experimental operator.

Although in infirm health for some years past, Dr. Ure retained his mental energy, and his conversation was always most interesting and instructive. His information was not confined to scientific subjects. He was a good linguist and a fair classical scholar; deeply read also in theology and biblical criticism, and well acquainted with foreign as well as English literature. Dr. Ure was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1822. He

was one of the original Fellows of the Geological Society, and was a member of several scientific bodies in this country and abroad.

MR. HUGH MILLER.

Dec. 24. At Edinburgh, aged 54, Mr. Hugh Miller, an eminent geologist.

Hugh Miller was a native of Cromarty, a small seaport town in the north of Scotland, on the shores of the Moray Frith, and was of a race of seafaring men who owned coasting vessels, and built houses in Cromarty. One had done a little in the way of buccaneering on the Spanish main. Most of them perished at sea. In the time of Hugh's grandfather, there had not been a male interred in the family burying-ground for a hundred years; and this grandfather also met a watery death. His son, the father of Hugh Miller, was lost in a violent storm off Peterhead, and his sloop wrecked in 1807. Hugh was then five years of age. "I used to climb day after day," he says, "up a grassy protuberance of the old coast-line immediately behind my mother's house, that commands a wide reach of the Moray Frith, and to look wistfully out, long after every one else had ceased to hope, for the sloop with the two stripes of white and the two square topsails; but months and years passed by, and the white stripes and the square topsails I never saw." The poor widowed mother picked up a scanty subsistence by engaging as a seamstress, and by assistance from some relatives. By the time he had reached his sixth year Hugh Miller had spelt his way, at a dame's school, through the shorter Catechism (quite long enough, and more than deep enough, for children), the Book of Proverbs, the New Testament, and a pretty general and miscellaneous collection of books. Truth and fiction, old works of theology, and the voyages of Anson, Drake, Raleigh, and Dampier fell in his way. He had two maternal uncles—a shoemaker and a saddler—and by these men and by his mother he was tightly catechised and instructed after the good old Presbyterian fashion. In his twelfth year he was sent to the Grammar-school; but the dominie was careless, and the boys did pretty much as they liked. Hugh commenced Latin, but made no progress. Out of doors his education was going on; and after a storm, when the shores of Cromarty were strewed with water-rolled fragments of the primary rocks, he soon learned to take a deep interest in sauntering over the pebble-beds and in distinguishing their numerous components. A visit to an aunt resident in the Highlands of Sutherland afforded him exquisite enjoyment, and extended his study of natural history. As he grew up, he became a somewhat wild, insubordinate boy; and having one day got a severe drubbing from his schoolmaster, he took down his cap from the pin on which it hung, and marched out of school; revenging himself before night by writing a copy of satirical verses, entitled "The Pedagogue." Hugh now became a stone-mason. He was apprenticed for three years; and getting a suit of mole-skin clothes and a pair of hobnail shoes, he entered on a life of labour in the Cromarty quarries. His sensations and geological discoveries while toiling in the quarry are beautifully described in the opening chapters of his work on the "Old Red Sandstone." A life of labour in such a sphere as this has its temptations, and the drinking usages of the masons were at that time carried to excess. Hugh learned to regard the ardent spirits of the dram-shop as a high luxury, which gave lightness and energy to both body and mind. Usquebaugh, or whiskey, he said, was "happiness doled out by the glass and sold by the gill." One night he was induced to take two whole glasses; he went home and tried to read Bacon's "Essays." The letters danced before his eyes, and feeling his situation to be one of a degrading character, he formed a resolution never again to sacrifice his capacity for intellectual enjoyment to a drinking usage; and he kept his word. This was a grand epoch in the life of Miller. He had laid the foundation of a habit of virtuous self-denial and decision of character that was certain to bear precious fruits. In time, the healthy, invigorating nature of his daily labour told favourably upon him. All masons seem proud of their calling, and Hugh Miller was determined to be a mason amidst all his literary honours and distinctions. He stood up stoutly for his order, and went about Edinburgh to the last in coarse homespun attire and a grey plaid. Removing to the Scottish capital for employment as a journeyman mason, Miller saw more of the habits of the working men, and had to fight his way among rather noisy and intemperate associates. He found that mere intelligence formed no guard amongst them against intemperance or licentiousness, but it did form a not ineffectual protection against what are peculiarly the mean vices—such as theft and the grosser and more creeping forms of untruthfulness and dishonesty. A *strike* among the masons took place at this time, but the men having no money on hand, all broke down in a week. "It is the wilder spirits," he says, "that dictate the conditions; and pitching their demands high, they begin usually by enforcing acquiescence in them on the quieter and more moderate among their companions. They are tyrants to their fellows ere they come into collision with their masters"—a truth which all recent strikes has abundantly illustrated. Burns has said that he often courted the society of men known by the ordinary phrase of *blackguards*, and that he had in not a few instances found them possessed of some of the noblest virtues. Miller was thrown into similar company. A labouring man may select his friends, but cannot choose his work-fellows; "and my experience of this class," adds Hugh, "has been very much the reverse of that of Burns. I have usually found their virtues of a merely theatric cast, and their vices real; much assumed generosity in some instances, but a callousness of feeling and meanness of spirit lying concealed beneath." High as Burns's

authority is on questions of life and conduct, most men will agree with Miller. Men of the stamp alluded to are often ready to part with money if it does not directly interfere with their immediate gratification, and have an impulsive generosity of sentiment. But "noble virtues" require prudence, self-control, regard for the feelings of others, and steady intellectual culture; and these cannot co-exist with folly and sensuality. One must overpower the other—as in the forest the oak and the brushwood rise together, and either the tree or the parasite soon asserts the superiority.

Returning to his native district from Edinburgh, Miller ventured on the publication of a volume of poems. He hesitated to give his name, but entitled them "Poems by a Journeyman Stone-mason." A not uncommon development of self-taught genius is in verse. Admiration is followed by imitation, and the sentiment and description of poetry appear easy, while the learning, the reasoning, and analysis of good prose seem hopelessly unattainable. Miller's pieces, in some instances, rise above mediocrity, and are always informed with fine feeling; but there is much more real poetry in his prose works—infinitely more originality, fancy, and picturesqueness of language. His first attempts at publication were made in contributions to the "Inverness Courier;" and a series of letters on the herring fishing (afterwards republished as a pamphlet) attracted great attention. They are admirably written, shewing Miller's happy observant faculty in full play, and are couched in fine Addisonian English. Their author was now too conspicuous to be employed much longer as an ordinary mason, or even cutting inscriptions on tombstones, in which he peculiarly excelled—as did also Telford, the engineer, in his early and obscure days. He made a round of visits to local patrons and friends, and carried on geological researches on the coast-lines of the Moray Frith. The ancient deposits of the lias, with their mollusca, belemnites, ammonites, and nautili, overran the province of the Muses; and a nomenclature very different from poetical diction had to be studied. Theological controversy also broke in; and, as Mr. Miller was always stout on the score of polemics, and withal sufficiently pugnacious, he mingled freely in local Church disputes, the forerunners of a national ecclesiastical struggle, in which he was also to take a prominent part. The Reform Bill gave fresh scope for activity, and Miller was zealous on the popular side. He was elected a member of the Town-Council of Cromarty, and attended at least one meeting, at which, he says, the only serious piece of business was the councillors having clubbed a penny each, in the utter lack of town funds, to defray a ninepenny postage! This was certainly a pure corporation, and should be exempt from the application of Chancellor Thurlow's sarcasm, that corporations had neither bodies to be kicked nor souls to be punished, and so practised all manner of iniquity.

It is probable that Mr. Miller's interest in borough politics was a little cooled at this time, by a new influence that began to gain ground upon him. When working in the churchyard, chiselling his *In Memoriam*, he used to have visitors, and among them were several intellectual ladies, whom he also met at tea-parties, and conducted, occasionally, through the wild scenes and fossiliferous treasures of the burn of Eathie. Meditations among the tombs led to love among the rocks, and geology itself had no discoveries or deposits hard enough to shut out the new and tender formation. Mr. Miller was overpowered; and circumstances ultimately sanctioned his union with the youngest, fairest, and most accomplished of his lady visitors. Lydia Fraser—the "Dearest Lydia" of his last sad tragic farewell note—became Mrs. Miller, and Mr. Miller himself exchanged the life of a mason for that of accountant in a banking establishment in Cromarty. Soon after this he published his "Scenes and Legends of the North of Scotland,"—a work remarkable for the variety of its traditional lore and the elegance of its style.

Fifteen years a stonemason, and about six years a bank accountant, Mr. Miller's next move was into that position for which he was best adapted, and in which he spent the remainder of his life. The ecclesiastical party in Scotland, then known as the Non-Intrusionists—so called because they were opposed to any clergyman being "intruded" on a parish by the lay-patron against the wishes of the people—projected a newspaper to advocate their views: all Mr. Miller's feelings and predilections ran in the same direction; and he had sufficiently evinced his literary talents and his zeal in the cause by a published Letter to Lord Brougham on the Auchterarder case, and by a pamphlet entitled "The Whiggism of the Old School." In 1840 he was appointed editor of the "Witness,"—a bi-weekly newspaper, of which he afterwards became the chief proprietor. In this periodical many of his works were first published. Geology became his favourite pursuit; and his treatise, "The Old Red Sandstone; or, A New Walk in an Old Field," stamped him with high and world-wide reputation. His subsequent publications, "The First Impressions of England and its People," "Footprints of the Creator," (in reply to the "Vestiges of Creation,") and, "My Schools and Schoolmasters"—an autobiography of singular interest and value—are too well known to require any detailed description or panegyric.

In all Mr. Miller's works there is a marked individuality of character. A strong family likeness pervades the whole of the series. Whatever be his subject, his personal feelings and experience enter largely into the composition; and though this peculiarity induces frequent digressions, and often leads to remote and unexpected illustrations, the interest of the reader is rarely suffered to flag, because the author appears before us in native truth and originality, and is a master of description. We follow him with curiosity and delight through the windings and recesses of his solitary walks by the sea-side; his early

reading and reflection, even in the mason's *botty*; and his studies in natural history, among the rocks and caves of the Moray Frith. It is a great thing in these days to get an original and true man, who puts his mind fairly to the mind of his reader, and wears no mask. And Hugh Miller was this in all his writings. He conceived that there were few of the natural sciences that did not lie as open to the working men of Britain and America as geology did to himself. The best schools are the schools of Nature, free to all; and so he entered upon his teaching, not with didactic formality, but by telling, as Rousseau professed to do in his "Confessions," what he had done, what he had thought, and what he had been. Few men have combined in the same proportion the habit of patient investigation and analysis, and the talent for popular and picturesque writing Sir Humphrey Davy is the only instance among modern authors of a scientific cast; but perhaps Goldsmith would, in many respects, be a better parallel. In the art of unfolding and embellishing the truths of science—clothing the anatomy of Nature with graceful drapery—Miller wanted only a little condensation and a severer taste to rival Goldsmith; while, in extent of knowledge and comprehension in at least one science, and in depth of moral feeling and justness of thinking, he must rank with the first intellects of the age. He taught this great lesson to his fellow-men, that "life itself is a school, and Nature always a fresh study; and that the man who keeps his eyes and his mind open will always find fitting, though it may be hard, schoolmasters to speed him on his life-long education." His death no less eloquently proclaims this truth, that even knowledge must not be pursued too ardently and unremittingly; that the brain, like the bodily functions, must not be overtasked, and that to disregard the laws of nature is to induce irretrievable calamity and ruin.

He had now become famous and prosperous, was surrounded by wife, children, and friends, and dwelt at Portobello, near Edinburgh, in a large sea-side mansion which he had purchased, adding to it a museum and other fruits of cultivated taste and successful study. The destroyer entered in the familiar and unsuspected form of literary ambition. Mr. Miller had for some time been engaged on a work called "The Testimony of the Rocks." There appears to have been no call for immediate publication, or undue haste; but he laboured at his task night and day, seldom leaving the house or taking exercise. His health had previously been shattered by attacks of severe illness, presenting indications of mental disease, and this new toil aggravated all the previous symptoms. Fits of somnambulism, to which he had been subject in his youth, returned, and he got little refreshing sleep. He imagined himself and his museum to be in danger from robbers; and, having for many years carried a pistol on his person, he now added a revolver, a dagger, and broadsword,—all which were disposed about his bed. He was afflicted with paroxyms of acute pain in the head, as if a poniard had been driven through the brain, and with dreams full of horror and despair. On awaking in the morning, he felt as if he had been abroad in the night-wind, dragged through places by some invisible power, and ridden by a witch for fifty miles. Still, on escaping from these ghastly midnight visions his intellect seems to have regained its usual clearness and discrimination. When the "Testimony" was completed, his medical advisers counselled him to abstain from further labour; to use the warm sponge-bath, and take some medicines which they prescribed. No one appears to have apprehended danger. The evening of his last day was spent with his family. He read aloud Cowper's "Castaway,"—an ominous and melancholy strain; the sonnet to Mary Unwin, and some lighter verses. He then retired to his study, and used the bath, but left untasted the medicine. His medical friends, conscious, as they said, that there were "head symptoms," and that his brain had been overworked, should certainly have seen that the fire-arms were removed and the medicine—most probably an opiate—taken. The unfortunate patient slept alone, at a distance from his family; he seems again to have had one of his harrowing dreams, or trances; and, on awaking, he must have meditated self-destruction. He wrote on a folio sheet of paper, in a hand much larger than usual, the following valedictory fragment:—

"Dearest Lydia,—My brain burns. I *must* have *walked;* and a fearful dream rises upon me. I cannot bear the horrible thought. God and Father of the Lord Jesus Christ have mercy upon me! Dearest Lydia, dear children, farewell! My brain burns as the recollection grows. My dear, dear wife, farewell! HUGH MILLER."

In order to facilitate the fatal pistol-shot, he opened his shirt and flannel vest, and placed the muzzle of the pistol close to his breast: the report was not heard, but next morning the body was found, half-dressed, stretched on the floor, the revolver having fallen from his hand, or been thrown by him into the bath. The aim was sure and steady—the bullet entered the left breast, and death must have been instantaneous. A sad and miserable termination to a life-drama full of noble lessons and of manly and successful struggles!

WILLIAM RUFF, ESQ.

Dec. 30. After a long and painful illness, at his residence, 33, Doughty-street, Mecklenburgh-square, William Ruff, Esq., author of "The Guide to the Turf," and late correspondent of the "Sporting Intelligence," aged 55.

Mr. Ruff was originally educated and designed for the profession of the law, which he followed for a short period, until the death of his father, a gentleman also of some literary reputation and attainments, whom he was called upon at an early age to succeed as reporter of the "Sporting Intelligence" to the principal London journals—an occupation requiring much bodily as well as mental

vigour; and with him was inaugurated a new era in this particular branch of literature. Of quick and keen perceptions—sensitively alive to the nicest feelings of honour, of which he was scrupulously observant himself—he avoided those shoals and quicksands on the arena of the turf, upon which so many have been wrecked—never contracting a betting obligation on his own behalf. Upon the accuracy and impartiality of his reports during a period of a quarter of a century, over which his *régime* extended, as well as upon his own sterling honesty and integrity, the utmost reliance was at all times placed. It has fallen to the lot of few men to win and retain the universal esteem and respect of so extended a circle, embracing all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest, among whom his name was in reality a "household word."

In the spring of 1854, his health having been some time impaired by the over-zealous discharge of his arduous and increasing duties, and having acquired a comfortable independence—a recompense, alas! not long permitted him to enjoy—he retired from public life, confining his energies for the time to "The Guide to the Turf," of which he was the author and originator, and the great success of which has entailed a world-wide celebrity upon its lamented author. Strange as it may appear, after so lengthened a span of official existence, subsequent to his retirement, he never visited a race-course, and beyond a friendly call at the office, where he had a younger half-brother, (who preceded him to the grave six months previously,) was never seen amid the rendezvous of sporting men. In him a numerous circle of acquaintance have lost a sincere and warm-hearted friend, whose loss they deeply regret; and of him, as a Christian, it may be truly said, "The memory of the just is blessed."

CLERGY DECEASED.

Nov. 1, 1856. Aged 39, *Joseph Bower Gray*, M.A., M.D., Principal of Berwick College, Maine, United States, formerly of Chelmsford, Essex, and eldest son of Mrs. Lucy C. Gray, of South Shoebury Cottage, Southend, Essex.

Dec. 5. At Malta, aged 29, the Rev. *John W. Scott*, M.A., late Curate of St. Mary's, Birkenhead.

Dec. 6. At Jerusalem, the Rev. *John Nicolayson*, Principal Missionary in Palestine of the London Society for Promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, and Minister of Christ Church, Jerusalem. The funeral was attended by clergy of the Greek, Armenian, and Abyssinian Churches, the Latin Church drawing general attention by its omission; by rabbis of the Jews (though the week is one particularly sacred to them, being that in which the Day of Atonement occurs), and Moslem-learned Sheikhs. The pasha sent an Oda Bashi with Infenkhis. There were also present the Consuls of Prussia, France, and Austria, the United States agent, and the representative of the Spanish Consul-General.

Dec. 11. Accidentally killed at the Louth Railway Station, the Rev. *William Mason*, B.A. (1823), Queens' College, Cambridge, Vicar of Bilsby (1826), and Farlsthorpe (1840), Lincolnshire.

At Hampstead, aged 88, the Rev. *Allatson Burgh*, B.A. 1791, M.A. 1794, University College, Oxford, Vicar of the united parishes of St. Lawrence Jewry and St. Mary Magdalene, Milk-street (1815), London.

Dec. 12. Aged 82, the Rev. *John Dolignon*, B.A. 1797, M.A. 1800, Trinity College, Cambridge, Rector of Hilborough (1838), Norfolk.

Dec. 13. At St. Aubin's, Jersey, the Rev. *Samuel King*, B.A. 1814, M.A. 1817, Queens' College, Cambridge, Rector of Latimer (1820), Bucks, and Vicar of Flaunden (1834), Herts.

Aged 41, the Rev. *John Brasher Fawkes*, B.A. 1841, Christ Church, Oxford, Perpetual Curate of Daresbury (1843), Cheshire.

Dec. 14. At Lodowick-terrace, Gloucester-road North, Regent's-park, aged 43, the Rev. *William Henry Acret*, B.A. 1843, Queens' College, Cambridge.

Aged 63, at Hindley, near Wigan, the Rev. *R. A. Marsh*, of St. Ann's, Wappenbury, Warwickshire.

Dec. 15. At Fenny Drayton aged 88, the Rev. *Samuel Bracebridge Heming*, B.A., St. John's College, 1793, M.A., Gonville and Caius College, 1796, Cambridge, Rector of Caldecote (1841), Warwickshire, and of Fenny Drayton (1797), Leicestershire.

At Bottesford, the Rev. *Augustine Meggison*, M.A., (B.A. 1845,) formerly of Trinity College, third son of the Rev. S. S. Meggison, Vicar of Bolam.

Dec. 18. At York, aged 28, the Rev. *Alfred Burnett*, B.A. 1850, M.A. 1853, St. John's College, Cambridge.

Dec. 21. At the Manor-house, Kirby Bellars, Melton Mowbray, aged 72, the Rev. *Edward Manners*, Rector of Goadby Marwood (1835), Leicestershire.

At the Vicarage, aged 40, the Rev. *Alexander Thomas Grist Manson*, B.C.L. 1840, D.C.L., Magdalene College, Oxford, Vicar of Glossop, (1849), Derbyshire.

Dec. 23. At High-st., Montrose, aged 82, *James Calvert*, esq., LL.D., for fifty years Rector of Montrose Academy. Dr. Calvert was Rector of our Grammar-school for the long period of fifty years, during which he enjoyed the esteem of his numerous pupils, and the respect of every one with whom he came in contact. He was a thorough scholar, and possessed in a high degree the power of imparting to others the knowledge with which his own mind was stored. As a proof of this, we may mention that Dr. Calvert's pupils highly distinguished themselves at the Universities, and there is scarcely a clime under the sun in which his pupils will not be found. Dr. Calvert has been quite retired for some years, but he still retained the active mind of former years, and greatly enjoyed the conversation of academical and other acquaintances.

Aged 53, the Rev. *Samuel Wyatt Cobb*, B.A. 1825, Oriel College, Oxford, Rector of Ightham (1827), Kent.

Aged 58, the Rev. *Joseph Fisher*, late of Bishop Auckland.

Dec. 24. At the Vicarage, aged 77, the Rev. *Thomas Frere Bowerbank*, Vicar of Chiswick (1811), Middlesex.

Dec. 25. At Marseilles, France, aged 53, the Rev. *Hugh Speke*, B.A. 1825, M.A. 1828, Emmanuel College, Cambridge, Rector of Dowlish Wake (1827), and Vicar of Carry-Rivell (1834), Somersetshire.

Dec. 30. Aged 56, the Rev. *Edward Power*, B.A. 1830, M.A. 1831, Magdalen Hall, Oxford, Master of Atherstone School, Warwickshire.

At Spreyton, Devon, aged 82, the Rev. *Richard Holland*, B.A. 1800, M.A. 1803, Christ's College, Cambridge, Rector of Hittisleigh (1845), and Vicar of Spreyton (1802), Devon.

At Tockholes, Lancashire, aged 61, the Rev. *Gilmour Robinson*, many years the incumbent of that place.

Dec. 31. At the Vicarage, aged 79, the Rev. *John Howells*, Vicar of the Holy Trinity (1837), Coventry.

Jan. 1. At Boothby-hall, Lincolnshire, aged

78, the Rev. *Joseph Walls*, B.A. 1801, M.A. 1804, Magdalen College, Oxford, Vicar of East Kirkby (1805), Lincolnshire.

Jan. 3. At the Rectory, aged 86, the Rev. *William Manning*, formerly Fellow and Tutor of Caius College, B.A. 1793, M.A. 1796, Cambridge, Rector of Diss (1811), and Rector of Weeting (1804), Norfolk.

Jan. 6. At Hulver-hill, Henstead, Suffolk, aged 60, the Rev. *Charles Clarke*, magistrate for the Beccles division of the county.

Jan. 8. At Ashburton, suddenly, aged 74, the Rev. *R. Moody*, a minister of the Wesleyan connexion.

At Limerick, the Rev. *H. Rose*, Surrogate of the Diocese, and Chaplain to the county gaol.

Jan. 9. At Karsfield, Topsham, aged 82, the Rev. *John Frederick Doveton*, B.C.L. (1804), Exeter College, Oxford, formerly Rector of Mells, Somerset, and a magistrate and Deputy-Lieut. for the same county.

Jan. 10. The Rev. *J. H. Allpress*, Inspector and Chaplain of the county gaol, and Chaplain to the garrison of Dundalk.

At Wallington, aged 63, the Rev. *Samuel Hopkins*, Curate of South Runcton and Holme, Norfolk.

At St. Begh's, the Rev. *Isaac Mossop*, Rector of Smarden (1834), Kent.

Jan. 11. At Queen-st., Edinburgh, the Rev. *Thomas Clark*, D.D., one of the ministers of St. Andrew's Church, Edinburgh.

Jan. 17. At the Rectory, the Rev. *Thomas Perrott*, M.A. Rector of Walton-on-Trent (1842), Derbyshire.

Jan. 19. At the Lodge, aged 78, the Rev. *Ralph Tatham*, B.A. 1800, M.A. 1803, B.D. 1811, D.D. 1839, Master of St. John's College, Cambridge, 1839 (and Public Orator of that University 1809 to 1836), Rector of Colkirk (1816), Norfolk.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Aug. 29. At Point Walter, Perthshire, Western Australia, Alfred Waylen, esq., third son of Robert Waylen, esq., of Devizes.

Sept. 11. At Islington, Wm. King, esq., aged 38, fourth son of the late Sir Robt. King, Bart., of Charlestown, Roscommon.

Sept. 19. At Leigh'ands, Tasmania, the residence of John Helder Wedge, esq., M.P., aged 23, Graham, second son of Wm. Wright, esq., of Eyston-hall, Sudbury.

Sept. 26. At Grahamstown, Agnes, wife of the Rev. Edmond Pain, B.A., incumbent of Somerset East, South Africa.

Oct. 1. At Fort Beaufort, Cape of Good Hope, aged 21, George Liddle, esq.

Oct. 16. At Labuan, aged 43, John Radford, esq, C.E., Resident Director of the Eastern Archipelago Company's works in Labuan and Borneo.

Oct. 18. At Port Louis, Mauritius, Major John Spence, late of the 5th Regt.

At his residence, Red River Settlement, of influenza, aged 82, James Bird, esq., late Chief Factor of the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company.

Oct. 29. At Chowringhee, aged 24, William Elton, third son of Lieut.-Col. G. F. F. Vincent, of Bath, and late of the Bengal Army.

Nov. 16. At Copenhagen, aged 57, M. Johannes Ephraim Larsen, High Justiciary of Denmark, the first jurist and juridical antiquary in Scandinavia. M. Larsen was one of the pillars of the national and liberal party, but his loss is lamented by his countrymen of all parties.

Nov. 19. At Coonoor, in India, Charlotte, wife of Major George Gordon McDonell, 27th Regt. Madras N.I., and second surviving dau. of the late Rev. Joseph Hallet Batten, D.D., of Haileybury, Herts.

Nov. 23. At Flixton-hall, Suffolk, Sarah, widow of the Rev. Townley Clarkson, M.A., formerly Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, Vicar of Hinxton Cambs, and a magistrate for that county.

At the Mission-house of Mr. Lieder, in Cairo, aged 35, Thomas Seddon, esq., artist.

Nov. 26. At Batcombe, Somersetshire, aged 82, John Wickham, esq., one of H.M.'s Justices of the Peace, and Deputy-Lieut. of Somersetshire. He was the youngest son of the Rev. John Wickham, fellow of Balliol college, Oxon, and afterwards Rector of Horsington, where the subject of this notice was born in 1772. He was educated at New College, Oxon, where he obtained the Travelling Fellowship, and was at Paris when Napoleon issued his edict to arrest all Englishmen found within his dominions. As a fellow of the University, and consequently not liable to serve in the militia, which service formed the pretext of the imperial ordinance, Mr. Wickham obtained a decision of exemption from its application by a competent legal tribunal at Paris. This he presented to Fouché, then head of the police, but that unscrupulous tool of despotism took upon himself to annul, in his master's name, the decision of the Court, and to place Mr. Wickham under arrest. After a detention in different towns in central France, he obtained permission to join a select number of *détenus* at Geneva, where, in the company of the late earl of Beverley and his family, and other Englishmen and foreigners of distinction, Mr. Wickham passed some years in the enjoyment of much personal liberty, and in a circle of refined and intelligent society. Yearning, however, for a return to his native land, he obtained, through his friends in England, a memorial in his behalf, addressed to Napoleon by the late Dr. Jenner, which was duly presented to the Emperor, when engaged in the cares and excitement of one of his great campaigns. To the credit of that comprehensive mind be it said, he acknowledged the force of an appeal from this great philanthropist, and, whilst the interest of the Percies and other great houses was unable to curtail by one day the captivity of their friends, before the expiration of the long war, Mr. Wickham was permitted, in the name of Jenner, to return free and without exchange to his native land. After a time he settled upon a property he inherited at Batcombe, and in that sequestered and picturesque village he spent a long life in the active discharge of that union of public, social, and domestic duties which adorns the character of so many high-bred and intelligent English country gentlemen. But for his regular attendance at the Petty Sessions at Shepton Mallet, where his opinion was always respected, his path might be described in the words of Horace, *fallentis semita vitæ*; for his habits were retiring, and his time was chiefly passed in the study of literature, the cultivation of his vineries, which were celebrated, and the unremitting care which he bestowed in keeping the accounts of the East Somerset Savings' Bank, for which he acted as treasurer for many years. He continued to enjoy health and the full possession of his strong mind till within three days of his death, and now he is departed in a good old age, leaving to his bereaved widow and sons, in addition to his worldly goods, the rich inheritance of an honoured name.

Nov. 28. At Liverpool, Captain Dani. His life has been one of intense interest, he having been in nearly every country on the globe, from the ice-bound coast of the Arctic regions, to the scorching plains of Central Africa. He was a native of Pisa, in Tuscany; left home at the age of ten years to go on board a British man-of-war, and remained in the service until the year 1806; served under Sir John Jervis and Lord Nelson; was present at Aboukir, St. Vincent, and Copenhagen, when he held the candle for Admiral Nelson on his sealing his celebrated letter. He afterwards engaged in the service of the City of Dublin Steam-Packet Company, as commander

of the "Prince of Wales" steamer, where his uniform attention and courtesy to passengers always gained him a respect which was justly deserved. He remained in this service about 24 years, and retired to private life about three years ago. He received a gold medal for meritorious services in connection with the "Ocean Monarch," as also for his previous naval engagements. His remains were interred at St. James's Cemetery, Liverpool.

Dec. 1. At Woodhill, Salop, aged 54, John Lees, esq., formerly of Stamford-lodge, Lancashire.

Dec. 4. At Partis College, Bath, Mary Kingdon, only dau. of the late Rev. Richard Kingdon, Rector of Trentishoe, Devon.

Dec. 5. At Westbourne-park-terrace, aged 24, Sarah, wife of Parker William Freeland, esq., dau. of W. S. Sadler, esq., of Old-house, Great Horkesley, Essex.

Dec. 6. At 19, St. Patrick-sq., Edinburgh, aged 78, John Collis, esq, of Grange-more-house, co. Kildare, Ireland.

At Peckham, aged 65, Mr. Matthew Bell Lough, son of the late Rev. John Lough, M.A., Vicar of Sittingbourne and Iwade, Kent.

At Kennington, Baron Nathan, the well-known dancing-master, an old established favourite as well at Kennington, where he resided, as at Rosherville, where he so long reigned paramount as master of the ceremonies.

Dec. 7. At Wyvenhoe, aged 66, E. Martin, esq., Master R.N., 30 years in command of the Marquis of Anglesey's yacht "Pearl."

At Malta, aged 19, Lieut. Jas. G. Macartney, 57th Regt., (son of Brigadier-Major Macartney, late of the 7th Dragoon Guards, and 9th Royal Lancers). He was present at the attack of the Redan and capture of Sebastopol.

At Truro, aged 105, Elizabeth, widow of Capt. Curgenven, R.N., sister of the late Rev. J. Pomery, Vicar of St Kew. Mrs. Curgenven was born many years before the end of the reign of King George II. Her husband, Capt. Richard Curgenven, R N., obtained his rank of p st-captain for his services in Lord Rodney's celebrated action with Admiral Le Grasse in 1782; his relict has survived him considerably more than half a century. The companions of her youth have, of course, all long since departed, and with them many of her junior relatives. Among the latter was her nephew-in-law, the Rev. William Curgenven, who for 46 years was Rector of Lamorran, and who reached the age of 78: him also she has several years outlived.

At Paris, Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Henry Edward Butler. He was the second son of the second Earl of Carrick, and uncle of the present peer. He served in the Egyptian campaign and the Peninsular war. This gallant veteran was colonel of the 55th Foot, but better known as the father of the three heroes who fell in their country's service within a space of six months. His eldest son, Henry Thomas, captain 55th Foot, born in 1813, was Deputy-assistant-adjutant-general in the Crimean expedition, and was killed at Inkermann, Nov. 5, 1854, aged 41. His second son, Charles George, captain in the 86th Foot, was born in 1823, and died in India, Dec. 1854, aged 31. His fourth son, James Armar, captain in the Ceylon Rifles, was born in 1827, was the hero of Silistria, but did not live to receive the honours which awaited his colleague, Lieutenant (now Major) Nasmyth, in England, for the gallant and successful defence of that fortress. He died from fatigue and sickness in July, 1854, aged 27.

John Duncan, esq., solicitor, Old Broad-st.

At Keswick, aged 91, Mr. Jonathan Otley, author of "The Guide to the English Lakes."

At Wickhambreux, aged 76, Ann, widow of Thomas Dadds, esq., of Pimlico, London.

At Baltimore, U.S., suddenly, aged 52, Henry George Kuper, esq., British Consul at that city, eldest son of the Rev. Wm. Kuper, D.D., K.H., Chaplain to the Royal German Chapel; after upwards of 30 years passed in Her Majesty's service.

Dec. 8. At Hill Ridware, Staffordsh., aged 92, Elizabeth, relict of the Rev. John Batteridge Pearson, Rector of Croxall.

At Bancroft, Hitchin, aged 76, Mrs. Sophia Ward, relict of Thomas Ward, esq.

At Langenhoe-hall, aged 49, Hester, wife of G. F. Cooper, esq., dau. of the late Smith Bawtree, esq., of St. Osyth.

Dec. 9. At his residence, Berkeley-sq., Lieut.-Gen. Francis Miles Millman, formerly in command of the Coldstream Guards, Col. 82nd Regt.

At Halton-lodge, near Runcorn, Cheshire, aged 55, Joseph Kidson, esq.

At Henley-on-Thames, aged 26, Katharine, wife of the Rev. H. Benson, and youngest dau. of T. Whitehead, esq., of Ramsgate.

At Cheltenham, aged 85, Thos. Penfold, esq., for many years a solicitor, practising at Croydon.

At Sligo, at her son's, Dr. Archibald Armstrong, aged 100, Eleanor, relict of Dr. William Armstrong, of that town.

At Marston St. Lawrence, Northamptonshire, aged 46, John Jackson Blencowe, esq.

At South Shields, aged 71, John Paxton, esq., shipowner.

Dec. 10. At St. Germain-en-Laye, aged 65, Charlotte, relict of Lieut.-Col. C. W. Crookshank, K.H.

At Hyères, in the south of France, William Cruikshank, esq., of Langley-park.

Aged 76, Mr. George Lindsay, an eminent Russia merchant, and chairman of the Russia Company, suddenly at a meeting of the Board in the South Sea House on Wednesday, Dec. 10. He was on the point of taking the chair, when he fell forward and instantly expired.

At Rusholme, aged 33, Mr. David Dyson, a well-known naturalist and collector. Originally he was a weaver, but a passion for entomology led him at the age of 20 to the United States. There, supporting himself by his industry, he contrived to cross the country from New York to St. Louis; and he returned to England, after an absence of twelve months, with upwards of 18,000 specimens of insects, birds, shells, and plants. He afterwards twice explored Central America, and made another large collection. He acted as curator to the museum of the late Earl of Derby, until it was sold by the present earl. Mr. Dyson has left behind him a private collection of 20,000 shells, some of them very rare.

At Tiverton, Caroline G. V. James, widow of Capt. G. L. James, M. N. I., and only dau. of the late Gen. Wilson, C.B., of Belmont-house, Stoke.

At Penzance, aged 86, Lydia Johns, relict of Joseph Batten, esq.

At Ipswich, aged 85, Catherine, dau. of the late James Pulham, esq., of Harwich.

At Welbury, near Northallerton, aged 110, Jane, widow of Capt. John Garbutt, R.N. Deceased had been twice married, her husbands being sailors during the old war. For some years she has been maintained by the parish of Welbury, having her own cottage and a female attendant. The old woman had dwindled into a small compass, but she was free from pain, retaining all her faculties to the last, and enjoying her pipe.

Jane, sister of G. Dupont, esq., of Sudbury, Suffolk.

At his residence, Hauteville, Jersey, aged 57, D. C. Macreight, esq., M.D.

At Leeds, aged 54, R. Morley, esq., of Park-sq.

Dec. 11. Aged 76, Capt. Horton. This gentleman has been a resident in Worcester for a great number of years, and his little eccentricities caused him to be well known to all his fellow-citizens. He was a native of Wolverhampton, and early in life, having imbibed a taste for the military profession, he purchased a commission in the Queen's Bays, and went on to the Continent under the Duke of Wellington. He was not present at the battle of Waterloo, but was in the army of reserve, not far from the scene of action. After the battle he went to Paris with the Duke and the allies, and remained some time in the

capital; then he proceeded to Picardy, where he remained three years, and when the army returned to England he accompanied it, and sold out in the year 1827. During his residence in this city he was personally noticeable from the well-worn appearance of his wardrobe, it being an ascertained fact that ever since he left the army—a period of twenty-nine years—he continued to wear, and had not worn out when he died, his stock of regimental waistcoats and trousers; and as to his coat, even that vestment could boast of almost as venerable an age. It was commonly supposed that he was a man of miserly habits; but, although he was penurious in regard to his own personal expenditure, yet he was far from devoid of feeling for real distress. As a landlord, he was known to be liberal, indulgent, and even fanatically averse to employ the law for the recovery of his rights. The deceased gentleman was never married, and is supposed to have left a fortune of £60,000 to his cousin and heir-at-law, Colonel Horton, who resides near Stafford. —*Worcester Chronicle.*

In Hans-pl., Chelsea, suddenly, Lieut.-Col. Basil Herne Burchell, formerly of the 3rd Regt. (the Buffs), younger son of the late Basil Burchell, esq., of Bushy Grange, Herts.

At Chester, aged 69, David Price, esq., a J. P. for Manchester.

At Outwell Rectory, aged 72, Rosamond, wife of the Rev. G. Dealtry, rector of Outwell, Norfolk.

At his shooting quarters at Lochfineside, Chas. Lamb, esq., half-brother of the Earl of Eglinton. His remains have been interred in the cemetery at Greenock. Mr. Lamb died from the effects of injuries received by the bursting of a shell while he was serving as a volunteer before Sebastopol.

At his residence, Camden-place, Bath, aged 83, Edw. Gibbons, esq., late of Castor, Northants.

At Notting-hill, aged 91, Martha, widow of William Gresham, esq., formerly of the Priory, Dunstable, Beds.

At Blandford, Dorset, aged 85, Mr. Richard Hayward, formerly of Chirton, Wilts, and for many years manager of the Blandford branch of the Wilts and Dorset Bank.

At Mr. Selby's, Cromwell-street, Nottingham, aged 94, Mrs. Mary Sanigear, a lineal descendant of John Bunyan.

At Chiavari, near Genoa, of bronchitis, the Dowager Countess of Donoughmore, second wife of the Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinson, third earl of Donoughmore, who died in Sept. 1851. Her ladyship was Barbara, second daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. William Reynell, of Castle Reynell, county Westmeath, by his wife, Jane, daughter of the late Sir William Montgomerie, Bart., of Macbie-hall. She was married to the late earl in 1827, and has left by him one son, John William, an officer in the 13th Light Dragoons (half-brother to the present earl), and also three daughters. The title of Donoughmore was originally conferred in 1777, on Christiana, wife of the Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinson, successively member for Cork and Lanesborough, in the Irish Parliament before the Union, who was afterwards Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, Prime Serjeant of Ireland, and ultimately obtained the Secretaryship of State for Ireland, together with the Keepership of the Privy Seal. Her son, the second baron, in 1800 was created Earl of Donoughmore, with remainder to his mother's heirs; and the third earl, who succeeded the gallant Sir Ralph Abercromby in the command of the British army in Egypt, was made an English peer in the following year as Lord Hutchinson, and rewarded with a pension of £2,000 a-year appended to the title.

At Bournemouth, aged 29, Richard Eaton, son of William Rusher, esq., of Oxford.

Dec. 12. At Osbourne-villa, Torquay, aged 71, Mr. Serg. Thompson, son of the late T. Thompson, esq., M.P., banker, of Hull.

At Bath, aged 72, Maria, dau. of the late Rev. Alex. Cleeve, Vicar of Wooler, Northumberland.

At Horsham, Elizabeth, widow of Dr. Cowie, M.D.

At his residence, Snittlegarth, Cumberland, aged 77, Joseph Railton, esq.

At Vale Groves, Chelsea, aged 30, Maria, wife of Capt. E. C. Munns, late of the 74th Highlanders, and now of the Curragh Camp, county Kildare.

At Pau, Basses Pyrénées, aged 38, R. B Arth. Purvis, Capt. 78th Highlanders, and elder son of Vice-Adm. Purvis, of Bury-hall, Hants.

Dec. 13. R. R. M'Ian, esq., A.R.A. Edinburgh, of Charlotte-st., Portman-pl., and Heathmount, Hampstead. As a delineator of character, both on the stage and with the pencil, Mr. M'Ian was in many respects without a rival. When he first appeared in London as the "Dougal creature," the critics declared that the character had never before been realized, and that his interpretation could not be rendered by any other actor on the boards. Mr. M'Ian, it will be remembered, was the jester at the Eglington tournament, and won great reputation by the manner in which he sustained the character. He was for many years a member of the Bath and Bristol company, in which he played under the name of "Jones." Mr. M'Ian was a kind-hearted, excellent man in private life, and much endeared to a large circle of friends. His widow, who is a native of Bath, is also a very clever artist, and was mistress of the School of Design at Somerset-house.

At London, Thomas Robinson Grey, esq., of Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees, Major in the 1st Durham Militia, and eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. Grey, of that place.

At Edinburgh, Margaret Home, second dau. of the late James Fergusson, esq., advocate, P.C.S.

At Bridgwater, aged 72, Richard Smith, esq., one of the aldermen of the borough.

At the Royal Hospital, Haslar, William Lindsay, esq., M.D., aged 57, Senior Medical Inspector of that establishment.

At Salvandy-terrace, St. Helier's, Jersey, aged 59, Thompson Brough, esq., M.D., late of Kiltegan, county Wicklow, Ireland.

At his residence, Plymouth, George Coryndon, esq., for a great number of years an active magistrate of that borough.

At the Cavendish Hotel, London, aged 32, Chas. Edward Walker, late Capt. in the 2nd Dragoon Guards, eldest son of Joseph Need Walker, esq., of Calderstone, near Liverpool.

Aged 80, Rear-Admiral Milward.

Dec. 15. In Paris, the Count de Salvandi, Minister of Public Instruction under Louis Philippe, who, having served in the bodyguard of Napoleon, was first brought into note by his vehement denunciation of the occupation of France by the Allies after the second restoration of the Bourbons. At the fall of Louis Philippe, when the royal family and their adherents fled, he alone had courage to remain in Paris, and openly shewed himself in public. By the literary world his loss will be severely felt as a generous friend to letters; but his own productions were confined to his pamphlets, two detestable novels which excited the mirth of all France, and an historical work on the reign of John Sobieski.

At Paris, Adriana, wife of Joseph Wilkinson, esq., late of the India Service.

At Worthing, aged 74, Susannah, wife of Copley Fielding, esq.

At Sheerness, aged 74, Anne, widow of Col. Francis Key, R.A.

At Bishopsteignton, aged 82, Gen. the Hon. Wm. Henry Gardner, Col.-Com. 10th Batt., R.A.

Aged 73, James Edward Homer, esq., of Wraxhall-house, Somerset.

At Bath, aged 75, Mary Elizabeth, relict of Daniel Janvrin, esq., of Jersey.

At Calne, aged 67, Ann, wife of John Wayte, esq.

At Brighton, Hamilton Hamilton, esq., for many years H.M.'s Envoy Extraordinary and

Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of the Brazils.

James Cockshott, esq., of Liverpool.

At Half Moon-street, Mayfair, aged 73, William Vardon, esq., of Goldstone-hall, Market Drayton, Shropshire.

At Wansley, Worcestershire, aged 37, Edward Russell Ingram, esq.

At Kensington, aged 83, Harriet, widow of Capt. John Walker, R.N.

Aged 66, Mary, widow of Samuel Hinde, esq., of Lancaster.

Of apoplexy, at an advanced age, Mrs. Sarah Clayton, wife of the Rev. John Clayton, of Chichester-lodge, Brighton.

Dec. 16. At York-gate, Regent's-park, John Barrett Lennard, esq., Chief Clerk of H.M. Privy Council Office, second son of Sir Thomas Barrett Lennard, Bart.

In Paris, aged 48, the Hon. Gilbert Stapleton, of Ditton-hall, Lancashire, eldest surviving brother of the last and uncle of the present Lord Beaumont.

Aged 57, William Hazard, esq., of Harleston, Norfolk, solicitor.

At Barbreck-house, Craignish, Argyleshire, aged 77, Rear-Admiral Donald Campbell, of Barbreck.

At Rosebank, Portobello, William Grahame, esq., only brother of Major Grahame of Glenny.

At the residence of James Morrison, esq., Newcastle-on-Tyne, aged 77, William Bell, esq., late of Ford-house, co. Durham.

At Upper Stamford-st., Blackfriars-road, aged 63, Lieut. John Thomas Hinton, R.M.

Charles Morris, esq., of Connaught-place, and the Chase, Great Malvern.

At 16, Upper George-st., Portman-sq., aged 72, Eliza, relict of Thomas Ruep Dixon, esq., and youngest dau. of the late Gen. John White, Bengal Army.

At Tours, Capt. Henry Hamilton Shum, eldest son of Col. Shum, Douglas, Isle of Man.

Dec. 17. Aged 46, Mr. Joseph Hardgrave, an influential farmer in the parish of Normanby, Lincolnshire, occupying about 700 acres of land under the Earl of Yarborough. He tied the ends of his pocket-handkerchief to both triggers of a double-barrelled gun, then placing the barrels in his mouth, he got his feet on the handerchief, by which means he pulled both triggers, and blew his head to pieces. The deceased was worth between £20,000 and £30,000. He leaves a wife and children.

At Troston-hall, aged 37, Eliza Maitland Lloyd, dau. of Gen. Morse.

At Harwich, at an advanced age, Mr. John Jackson for many years of the War Department, Harwich.

At Bath, Lucy Hay, dau. of the late Dr. Macfarlane, physician, Bath.

At Hoebridge-pl., Woking, Surrey, Alexander Robertson, esq.

At Clapham-common, aged 68, Joseph Benwell, esq.

John Duncan, esq., solicitor, Old Broad-st.

At Albion-road, Stoke Newington, aged 65, Geo. Samuel Heales, esq., of Doctors'-commons.

At West Skirbeck-house, near Boston, Lincolnshire, aged 77, Henry Clark, esq.

At Burwood-p., Oxford-sq., aged 54, Alexander Wylie, esq.

Dec. 18. At Grafton-st., Fitzroy-pl., Mary Ann Burnett, sister of the late Gilbert Burnett, Professor of Botany: he was the last male descendant of Bishop Burnett.

At Lea enham, Lincoln, aged 24, the Right Hon. Lady Jane Sherard, fourth dau. of the late Philip, Earl of Harborough, and sister of the present earl.

At Kingsbridge, aged 50, Francis S. Cornish, esq., of Buzzacott, Combe Martin.

At Bull's-cross, Enfield, Middlesex, aged 76, Fredk. Christian Lewis, esq., sen., late of Charlotte-st., Portland-pl.

At Strickland-gate, Kendal, Westmoreland, aged 76, Sarah, eldest dau. of the late John Thomson, esq.

At Whitby, aged 69, Richard Ripley, esq., Surgeon. Mr. Ripley will long be remembered for his public spirit in promoting the various movements, institutional and otherwise, which were set on foot some years ago for the advancement and improvement of the town. In 1822 his efforts, combined with those of the late Rev. Dr. Young, Mr. John Bird, H. Belcher, esq., and a few others, were instrumental in establishing the Literary and Philosophical Society, to the museum of which he was a constant benefactor, and for a series of years its secretary. Mr. Ripley was a native of the neighbourhood of Lancaster.

At Exmouth, aged 77, Duncan Campbell, esq., Capt. H. P. Royal Marines, late Civil Commissioner at the Cape of Good Hope.

Dec. 19. At the residence of G. M. Evans, esq., of Farnham, Surrey, aged 81, Elizabeth, widow of Henry Woods, esq., of Godalming.

At Cornwall-terrace, Regent's-park, aged 34, Joseph Reid, esq., formerly of Thornton-heath, near Croydon, and a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for Surrey.

At Winchester, Catherine Emily, dau. of the late Major George Colclough, late of the 33d foot, and relict of Major J. Barry Thomas, late 9th foot, and formerly of the 61st Regt. She has left three orphan children.

At Toulouse, aged 18, Emily Alice Davis, only dau. of R. F. Davis, esq., of Soho-lodge, St. Anne's-hill, Wandsworth. R.I.P.

At Bath, aged 77, Jane Gardner, relict of the late Peter Mackenzie, esq., of the Island of Jamaica, and last surviving sister of the late F. Rigby Brodbelt Penoyre, esq., of the Moor, Herefordshire.

Dec. 20. At Wicken, Essex, aged 72, Sarah Harriet, wife of Joseph Martin, esq.

At Ipswich, aged 85, Elizabeth Sarah, widow of Major Ralph Willett Adye, R.A.

At Woodside Frant, aged 92, Mrs. Anne Farquharson, widow of Andrew Farquharson, esq., of Breda, Aberdeenshire.

At Arlingworth-house, Brighton, aged 13 months, Laura Blanche, second dau. of the Hon. John and Lady Lavinia Dutton.

At Stoke Newington, aged 80, J. M. Holl, esq.

Dec. 21. In Dublin, aged 68, Rear-Admiral Frederick Augustus Wetherall, of Ealing, Middlesex. He accepted the retirement October 1st, 1846.

Aged 81, John Wells, esq., of Northumberland-st., Strand, and the United Service Club, formerly Paymaster 43d Regt.

At his residence, Stoke, aged 69, Richard Condy, esq.

At Garden-house, Rotherfield, Sussex, aged 39, Frederick Hicks, esq.; and on the 23rd inst., aged 77, Mrs. Mary Ann Hicks, mother of the above, at the residence of her son, George Hicks, esq., Joyce-green-house, Dartford, Kent.

At Sydenham, aged 79, Mary, eldest dau. of the late Mayow Wynell Mayow, esq.

Dec. 22. At Ewell Castle, very suddenly, James Gadesden, esq., late High-Sheriff of the county of Surrey.

At Compton, Plymouth, Capt. Henry Spry, R.N.

At Bathford, aged 49, John Mountford Yeeles, esq.

At Rosneath, John Macfarlan, esq., Dep.-Com.-Gen., son of the Rev. Principal Macfarlan.

At the Parsonage, Chacewater, aged 38, Maria Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. G. L. Church.

At Townley-hall, near Drogheda, aged 87, Blayney Townley Balfour, esq.

In Charles-st., Grosvenor-sq., aged 60, Robert Corbett, esq., fourth son of the late Archdeacon Corbett, of Longnor-hall, in the county of Salop.

At Chosen-house, Hucclecote, Gloucestershire, Frances, widow of the late Rev. Joseph Bradshaw, of Holbroke, Derbyshire.

At Finchley-common, aged 70, Isaac Akerman, esq., formerly of the War-Office.

Dec. 23. At Portsmouth, aged 28, Captain Wynder Kelly Ireland, of the Royal Marine Artillery. On the preceding evening Capt. Ireland dined with his brother officers, retiring to bed about half-past twelve, apparently in health. The following morning, on his servant going into his room to call him up, as usual, he was horror-stricken to find him dead. Capt. Ireland served as Lieut. on board the "Gladiator" in the Mediterranean, and with others of the Marine Corps he was at the siege of Sebastopol and its final capture. On coming home, he was promoted March, 1856. He belonged to an Irish family.

At Paris, aged 72, Philip Mules, esq., of Honiton, Devon, late Major-Com. E. D. Vol. Cav.

At the Med. Coll., Epsom, aged 77, George Goldstone, esq., late of Bath, surgeon.

Aged 59, Thomas John Martham, esq., of Bloomfield-road, Maida-hill, and Shenfield, Essex.

At Hastings, Eliza Catherine, wife of Henry Morgan, esq., of Thorpe, near Norwich.

At Persax-court, in the county of Worcester, Thomas Clutton Brock, esq., Col. of the Worcestershire Militia.

Dec. 24. At London, in West-sq., Elizabeth Mary, eldest dau. of the late William West, esq., and sister of J. A. West, esq., of Western-lodge, near Durham.

In the Glasgow Town's Hospital, Mrs. Reston, better known as "the heroine of Matagorda." She was with her husband, a sergeant in the 94th, when the French bombarded Matagorda, in 1810, where she made herself conspicuous in her attendance upon the wounded. When Mrs. Reston returned to this country, she was received in the Town's Hospital, in a state of destitution, on the death of her husband. A public subscription was, however, set on foot, and a fund raised for her, by which the latter part of her life was rendered comfortable. Although she was thus enabled to support herself, she had become so accustomed to live in the hospital, that she resolved to remain, and pay a fair amount for her board. Of course her wish was gratified; and after independently paying her way, she had a yearly surplus, which she regularly applied to charitable and benevolent purposes.

At Clapton, Middlesex, aged 82, W. Slark, esq.

At Jermyn-st., Piccadilly, and late of Holloway, aged 45, Edward Newton Bryant, esq., eldest son of Edward Bryant, esq., of the Grange, Caldicote, Bedfordshire.

At Sunning-hill-park, Berks, Julia, wife of G. H. Crutchley, esq.

Aged 71, Samuel Bayfield, esq., late of St. Thomas-st., Southwark; and on the 22nd inst., aged 47, William John, third son of the above.

Dec. 25. At Exmouth, Anne, wife of the Rev. Nicholas Walters, vicar of All Saints, and rector of St. Peter's, Stamford, dau. of Thomas Priaulx, of Guernsey.

At Torquay, Capt. Murray Fraser Ferrers, R.A.

At the Ridge, Wotton-under-Edge, aged 62, G. Bengough, esq.

At Southsea, Portsmouth, Caroline, eldest dau. of Lieut.-Gen. Cardew, of the Royal Engineers.

At Leigh, aged 84, Robert Mowbray, esq.

At Portland-place, Edouine O'Brien, youngest dau. of Lieut.-General Sir Richard England, G.C.B.

At Bognor, aged 63, Samuel Martin, esq.

Aged 36, Mary Theresa, wife of Mr. Joseph Saul, of the Admiralty, and dau. of John Millman, esq., Shirley, Southampton.

Aged 84, Matthew Plummer, esq., of Sheriff-hill, Gateshead, and the Quayside, Newcastle. He was many years chairman of the first railway company that ran a line in connection with Newcastle.

Dec. 26. At Camerton Rectory, Eliza Ann, wife of the Rev. Edward Holland.

At Edinburgh, Dorothea Jane, youngest dau. of John Haig, esq., Cameron-house, Fife.

At Sion-row, Clifton, Brigadier-Gen. Dacres Fitzherbert Evans, late of the H.E.I.C.S.

At Meare, aged 87, Mr. Daniel Difford, for upwards of 60 years sexton of the parish church of Meare, universally respected.

At Farncombe, Surrey, S. Peech, esq., late of Wentworth.

Aged 67, Elizabeth, wife of J. Coventry, esq.

At Lee, Kent, aged 70, Chamberlain Hinchliff, esq.

At Kennington, aged 86, Thomas Glanfield, esq., late of Queen Ann's Bounty Office.

At Cookham, Berks, Charles Francis Bamford, esq., of the Inner Temple.

At Rignall, Great Missenden, aged 62, Joseph Allan Honnor, esq.

Aged 56, Robert Riley Simpson, esq., of Park-terrace, Brixton, and 44, Fenchurch-street.

Dec. 27. At Mill Head-house, Ilfracombe, Caroline, second dau. of the late Francis Kingdon, esq., and granddau. of the Very Rev. Joseph Palmer, Dean of Cashel.

At Chelsworth-hall, Suffolk, aged 77, Catherine Frances, Lady Austen.

In London, aged 20, Helen, the only dau. of W. W. Hooper, esq., of Northbrooke-house, near Exeter.

At Totnes, aged 32, James Shaw, jun., esq., of Saddleworth, Yorkshire.

At Eskdale-house, near Langholme, aged 28, William Alexander Connell, Lieut. 14th Regt. Native Infantry, and assistant executive engineer, Public Works Department, Bombay.

At Weston, near Bath, aged 75, Robert Noble Christmas, esq.

In Clarges-st., Piccadilly, aged 27, Lieut. Francis Amyott Hallett, 2nd European Light Infantry (Bombay), youngest son of Charles William Hallett, esq., of Great George-st., Westminster.

At Margate, aged 60, George Agustus Oliver, esq., of Twickenham.

Suddenly, aged 58, Charles Mason Freeman, esq., of Brooke-house, Cheshunt, Hertfordshire.

Dec. 28. In Halfmoon-st., aged 72, the Lord John Fitz-Roy, youngest son of the late Augustus Henry, Duke of Grafton.

At Newcastle, aged 79, Mary, widow of W. C. Burnet, surgeon.

Mrs. Cottingham, relict of John Cottingham, esq., of Hardwick.

At Great Malvern, Frances Hampson, wife of M. M. Beale Cooper, esq., solicitor, of Upton-upon-Severn, and Great Malvern.

At Rochester, Capt. Samuel Kerr, formerly of the 60th Rifles and 47th Foot.

At Herne-hill, Dulwich, aged 49, Charlotte Holbert, wife of Joseph Curling, esq.

At Cannon-hill, near Maidenhead, Harriet Dorothea, wife of Rear-Admiral Grevile, C.B.

Dec. 29. At her residence, Rivers-st., Bath, Mary Burmester, widow of the late Staff-Surgeon Burmester.

At Clatebarn-park, Bromyard, aged 54, William Barneby, esq. Mr. Barneby filled the office of High-Sheriff of Herefordshire in the year 1849, and had been for many years an active magistrate of that county.

Dec. 30. Caroline, wife of the Right Hon. Sir J. Romilly, Master of the Rolls, dau. of William Otter, late Bp. of Chichester, and sister to Lord Belper.

At the Manor-house, Piddletrenthide, Dorset, aged 67, Sarah Johnson, widow of John Gawler Bridge, esq.

At Viewville-house, N. B., the Hon. Mrs. Peter Ramsay, dau. of the late and sister to the present Right Hon. Lord Belhaven and Stinton.

At Acombe, aged 83, Annie, widow of the Rev. Jacob Costobadie, Rector of Wensley, Yorkshire.

At Weymouth, aged 70, Andrew Lithgow, esq.

At Rome, aged 44, Henry Murch, esq.

At Oxford, aged 69, John Thorpe, esq., a magistrate and for many years an alderman of that city.

At Leith, Rear-Admiral James Stevenson.

Dec. 31. At Upper Norton-st., Portland-pl., Signor Crivelli. He came to England in the year 1817, with his father, who was engaged as the principal tenor at the King's Theatre. Since that time he dedicated himself to the profession of teaching singing, and directly acquired a great name, which he maintained with increasing reputation up to the moment of his death. Since the foundation of the Royal Academy of Music, in 1823, he has been the principal professor of singing at that institution, and almost all our present singers have been his pupils. He leaves behind him a celebrated name in the profession, and he was beloved and esteemed by all who knew him.

At Ashley-pl., Mrs. Elizabeth Hodson, relict of the late Rev. John Hodson.

At Alfred-st., Bedford-sq., aged 40, W. Wiblin, esq., late Surgeon, of Strood, Kent., brother of John Wiblin, esq., F.R.C.S.

In Laura-pl., aged 90, Sarah, widow of the late Hugh Williams Straghan, esq.

At Southampton, aged 49, Caroline, relict of the Rev. John Menzies, of Wyke Regis.

At Chawton, Hants, aged 85, Jane, widow of the Rev. James Ventris, Vicar of Beeding, Sussex.

At Leamington, Capt. G. Holbech, R.N., of Alveston, Warwickshire.

At Lough Fea, county of Monaghan, Evelyn Shirley, esq., of Eatington-park, Warwickshire, and Lough Fea, county of Monaghan, Ireland. He is succeeded in his property by his eldest son, Evelyn Philip Shirley, esq., M.P. for Warwickshire.

At Eastbourne-terrace, Hyde-park, Rosa, wife of Gifford Forsayth, esq., and dau. of Col. D'Aguilar, of the H.E.I. Co.'s Bengal Army.

At Ely-lodge, Gravesend, aged 69, Thomas Wilkinson, esq., formerly of the firm of Sikes, Snaith, and Co., Bankers, London.

At Great Coram-st, Russell-sq., Elizabeth Carey, dau. of the late Maj. McCrea, of Guernsey, and wife of William Jones, esq., F.S.A., formerly Vice-Consul at Hâvre.

At Priory-cottage, Bushey-heath, near Watford, Herts, aged 56, James Wilshin, esq.

Aged 70, John Mayor Randall, esq., of Farnham, Surrey.

At Henrietta-st., Cavendish-sq., aged 64, Robert Saunders, esq., late of the Bengal Civil Service.

At Dulwich, aged 68, Thomas Shepperson, esq.

Lately. At Anstey Manor-house, near Alton, Sarah Anne, dau. of the late Sir Thomas Miller, Bart., of Froyle-place, Hants.

At Hexham, aged 42, James Kirsopp, esq. Mr. Kirsopp, like his father, was always known as *the* Squire, and, like him, enjoyed much popularity among the poor, to whom he not only cheerfully contributed of his affluence, but actively sought to benefit them in various ways; many of them being familiarly known to him, and frequently visited by him personally.

The Arch-Duchess Maria Elizabeth François of Austria, widow of Archduke Regnier, formerly Viceroy of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, and sister of the late Charles Albert, king of Sardinia. She was born in April, 1800, and consequently was nearly 57 years of age. Her Imperial Highness was married in 1820 to the Archduke Regnier, fifth brother of the Emperor Francis I., and has been a widow since 1853. The Archduchess was grand-aunt of the present emperor.

At Paris, aged 86, General Baron Fagel, during upwards of 35 years Ambassador at Paris from the King of the Netherlands, and last surviving brother of Baron Fagel, who for many years held a similar appointment at the Court of St. James's.

At Phillimore-ter., Kensington, aged 85, Lieut.-Col. Thomas Hall, late Bengal Army.

At Hucclecote, Gloucestershire, Frances, widow of the Rev. Joseph Bradshawe, of Holbrooke, Derbyshire.

Jan. 1. At Stockton-on-Tees, aged 60, Frances, wife of Robert Thompson, esq., of that place. She was a member of the ancient and once powerful family of Foster, of Edderstone and Bambro' Castle, and represented the oldest branch of that family long seated at Low Buston, in Northumberland, as well as one of the co-heiresses of Bathurst, of Skuterskelfe, Clints, and Arkendale, in the North Riding of Yorkshire.

At Castle Archdall, co. Fermanagh, aged 88, Col. Archdall, brother of the late Gen. Archdall, M.P., and uncle of Mervyn Archdall, esq., M.P., co. Fermanagh.

At Newington, Edinburgh, Madeline, only dau. of the late Col. George Hessing, and wife of Maj.-Gen. John Geddes, K.H., formerly of the 27th (Enniskillen) Regiment.

At the Vicarage, aged 18, Wolstenholme Manesty, the youngest surviving son of the Rev. John Owen Parr, M.A., vicar of Preston, and Hon. Canon of Manchester.

At Stratford Tony, Hen. Thos. Foreman, esq., South-terrace, Brompton, London.

At Wardington-house, Oxon, Frances Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Sir J. W. S. Gardiner, Bart.

Jan. 2. At Kircheim-unter-Teck, the Duchess Henrietta of Wurtemburg, mother of the reigning Queen of Wurtemburg. The deceased Princess was born April 22nd, 1780, and married, in 1797, the Duke Louis of Wurtemburg, uncle of the present king, who died in 1817.

At Desford, near Leicester, aged 65, Mr. Henry Chamberlain, extensively known in the agricultural world as a breeder and feeder of Hereford cattle and Leicester sheep.

Catharina, widow of the Rev. Charles Crawley, Vicar of Hartpury.

At Richmond, Surrey, aged 66, Mary, youngest dau. of the late Rev. Richard Jones, Rector of Charfield, Gloucestershire.

At Surbiton-hill, Anne, wife of Charles Pressley, esq., Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue, Somerset-house, London.

At the Rectory, Little Marcle, near Ledbury, Catherine, relict of Benj. Crane, esq., Worcester.

In Albemarle-st., London, Edward Lee Warner, esq., H.E.I.C.S., of Dover.

At Southampton, aged 25, Agnes Martha Bettridge, youngest dau. of Thomas Sloane Moody, esq.

At Claydon-house, Bucks, Eliza, wife of Sir Harry Verney, Bart.

At Hampton-court-palace, aged 57, Henry Joseph St. John, son of George Richard, third Viscount Bolingbroke.

At his residence, North-bank, Regent's-park, Alfred Kerr, esq., 5th son of the late Lieut.-Gen. James Kerr.

At Glasgow, Thomas Drever, esq., M.D., H.E.I.C.S.

At Uckfield, Sussex, aged 73, Harriet, widow of the Rev. Thomas White, M.A., Rector of Upperstone, Notts, aged 73.

Anne, wife of John Elmore, esq., of Oxenden Farm, Harrow, Middlesex.

Jan. 3. At his brother's, Brunswick-sq., Hove, Robert Spencer, youngest son of the late Col. Glyn, of Durrington-house, Essex.

Aged 58. Abraham Totman, esq., of Howe-hall, Finchingfield, Essex.

At Exeter, Jane, wife of the Rev. J. J. Reynolds, incumbent of Bedford Chapel.

Aged 72, Mrs. Cole, wife of J. B. Cole, esq., of Castle-park-house, formerly of Parrock's-lodge, Chard, Somerset.

At Belgrave, Leicester, aged 84, Elizabeth, relict of Decimus Cooke, gent., and last surviving niece of the Hon. Mrs. Richard Byron and the Rev. Richard Farmer, D.D.

Aged 79, Fras. Atkinson, esq., of Lansdown-cottage, Lewes, and formerly of Hither-green, Lewisham, Kent.

At Sicady's-well, Cork, aged 70, Charles Barehot, esq., R.N., late Inspecting Commander of Coast Guard, Youghal.

At Westbourne-park-crescent, Harrow-road, aged 76, John Dobson, esq., formerly of Thorpe Villa, Almondbury, near Huddersfield.

At Uppingham, Anne, relict of the late Samuel Edwards, esq., formerly of Spalding, Lincolnshire.

At Castle-park-house, Exmouth, aged 71, Mary, the wife of James B. Coles, esq.

Aged 75, Frances, widow of James Andrewes, esq., Russell-st., Reading.

At the Grammar-school-house, Unity-street, College-green, Bristol, aged 24, Mary Ann, wife of C. T. Hudson, esq., M.A., Head Master.

At Edinburgh, R. Hume Middlemass, esq., of St. Andrew's-place, Regent's-park, London.

Jan. 4. At Kington, Herefordshire, aged 55, Mary, relict of Miles Marley, esq., M.D.

At Blackheath-terrace, Henry John Hall, esq., Commander Royal Navy.

At Frestn-lodge, Ipswich, aged 76, Edward Beaumont Venn, esq., Deputy-Lieut. for the county of Suffolk.

At Launceston, the widow of Thomas A. Braddon, esq.

Aged 46, Mrs. Mary Ann Hindle, of Nelson-lodge, Stoke Newington, Middlesex, relict of the late John Hindle, esq.

At his residence, Grove-place, Brixton, aged 85, Thomas Bruford, esq.

At Finchley, Ann, wife of Samuel Wimbush, esq.

Aged 53, Julia, wife of Edward Fuller, esq., Old Broyle-house, Chichester.

Jan. 5. Aged 61, Mary, wife of Capt. Thomas Gyll, R.N., of Grove-lodge, Pulteney-road, Bath.

At St. Catherine's-hill, Guildford, aged 27, Marian Susan, eldest dau. of the late Archdeacon Pope.

At Walsham-le-Willows, aged 26, Margaret Jane, wife of the Rev. E. R. Payne; and, on the 11th inst., their infant son.

At Montagu-sq., aged 70, Lieut.-Col. Close, late of the 4th Madras Nat. Cav.

Aged 72, John Gaitskell, esq., distiller, Bermondsey-st., Southwark.

Jan. 6. At Barton-hall, Kingskerswell, near Newton Abbot, aged 54, Henry Langford Brown, esq.

At the Terrace, Stirling, James Chrystal, esq., writer.

Aged 71, Mary, wife of Thomas Johnson, esq., of Great Gaines, Essex, and the elder and only surviving dau. of the late Rev. John Clayton, formerly minister of the King's Weigh-house Chapel, Eastcheap, London.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Francis, son of the late George Henry Gibbs, esq., of Bedford-sq.

At Plas Hoel, Carmarthenshire, Major-Gen. Thomas S. Trafford.

At Great Stanmore, aged 77, Mrs. Eliz. Carne.

At Westbourne-road, Edgbaston, near Birmingham, aged 46, William Bacchus, esq.

Jan. 7. At Exeter, aged 55, George Granville Kekewich, esq., Judge of the County Court of Cornwall.

At Rathmolyon-house, aged 26, Charlotte Mabelle, wife of Richard Despard, esq., and only dau. of the Rev. H. B. Worthington, of Bedford.

At Blackheath, aged 47, Anne, wife of Savile Shepherd esq.

At Acton, Middlesex, aged 81, S. Burrell, esq.

Aged 28, the wife of William Jollands, esq., of Buxshalls, Lindfield, Sussex.

At Dover, Catherine, relict of Capt. Walton Windeyer, R.N.

At the house of John Aird, esq., of Lee, aged 67, William Monro, esq., of Elgin, Scotland, many years engineer to the Phœnix Gas Company, in London.

At Northumberland-place, Bayswater, aged 69, Mrs. Robert Price Downes, dau. of the late John Sidney, esq., of Yalding, Kent.

At Somerset-st., Portman-sq., John Collinson, esq., of Beltoft, Lincolnshire.

Jan. 8. At Windsor-ter., Plymouth, aged 74, Rear-Admiral Robert Henley Rogers, R.N., third son of the late Sir Frederic Leman Rogers, Bart.

At the residence of her son-in-law, John Clavering, esq., Newcastle-on-Tyne, aged 72, Elizabeth, relict of Major-Gen. Innes, C.B.

At Bongham, Suffolk, Clara, wife of F. Findon, esq., of Prestbury, near Cheltenham.

At Marlborough-hill, St. John's-wood, aged 60, Susannah, wife of William Robert Fry, esq.

At Brighton, Ellen Treson, wife of Col. Charles Sheffield Dickson.

At Bispopstoke, aged 68, Stephen Barney, esq.

At Whitehead's-grove, Chelsea, aged 86, Wm. Struthers, esq.

Aged 64, George Lloyd, esq., of Brunant, in the co. of Carmarthen, and Dep.-Lieut. and J. P. for that county.

In Tavistock-place, aged 88, Thos. Trader, esq.

At Mansfield, aged 82, Mrs. Louisa Unwin, last surviving dau. of William Unwin, esq.

At his residence, Iffley-road, near Oxford aged 72, William Plater Bartlett, esq., formerly of Camberwell-grove.

At Arsley Bury, Bedfordshire, aged 58, Sam. Bedford Edwards, esq.

Jan. 9. At Givendale-house, near Pocklington, aged 36, Elizabeth, dau. of the late Robt. Farrer, esq., of Stokesley.

At Dartmouth aged 60, Stephen Burridge, esq.

At Somerfield-ter., Maidstone, aged 86, Mary, relict of Capt. Robinson, of Lydd, Kent.

At Upper Brook-st., aged 61, the Lady Elizabeth Steele.

At Vellore, Stirlingshire, John Urquhart, esq., of Vellore.

In Harley-st., Dorothy, wife of William Blamire, esq., and dau. of the late John Taubman, esq., of the Nunnery, Isle of Man.

At his residence, Camden-road Villas, aged 66, William Malpas, esq.

At Bath, Georgiana Katherine Nevile, widow of the late George Nevile, esq., Shelbrook-park, Yorkshire.

Aged 56. Nantes Tupper, esq., eldest son of the late James Perchard Tupper, esq., M.D.

At Newport Pagnell, aged 61, Jane Elizabeth, widow of the Rev. Anthony Bunting, Chaplain to the garrison at Port Antonio, Jamaica.

At Helensburgh, Adam Monteith, esq.

Sarah, wife of Adolphus Madot, esq., of Upper Baker-st., Regent's-park.

Jan. 10. At Dynedor-Court, Hereford, aged 30, Fanny, wife of J. R. Paramore, esq.

At Tavistock-place, Plymouth, Matilda Hargrave, relict of Peter Nettleton, esq., of Truro.

At Arbour-sq., Stepney, aged 55, Jabez Pelham, esq., solicitor.

Aged 52, Mary, wife of Thomas Gray, esq., of Monastry-house, East India-road, Poplar.

At Luton, aged 57, J. K. Blundell, esq.

At Union-place, New Kent-road, of bronchitis, aged 66, Charlotte, relict of the Rev. Thomas Chaffey.

Jan. 11. At the residence of her son, Wolford Vicarage, Warwickshire, aged 85, Margaret, relict of the Rev. George Wheeler, and sister of Sir Compton Domvile, Bart.

At his residence, Westbourne-ter., Hyde-park, aged 69, John Fownes Luttrell, esq., of Dunster-castle, Somersetshire

At Promenade-ter., Cheltenham, aged 70, Thos. Williams, esq., late of the Madras Medical Establishment, H.E.I.C.S., and of Hendredenny, Glamorganshire.

At Whitehall, William Henry Pitcher, Esq., connected with the Church Building Society for 39 years.

Jan. 12. At the residence of her son, the Rev. W. Hocker, York-st., Plymouth, aged 73, Maria, relict of the Rev. William Hocker, Rector of St. Mewan, Cornwall.

At Mortimer-st., Mary, wife of Col. Hugh Baillie, of Red-castle, Ross-shire, N.B.

Jan. 13. At Wilton-house, South Pool, aged 97, Mrs. Cholwich, relict of Wm. Cholwich, esq., formerly of Oldstone-house, near Dartmouth.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Major-Gen. William Cox, K.H.

At St. Alban's, aged 95, Mrs. Elizabeth Bacon, relict of John Newball Bacon, esq.

At Cheltenham, aged 79, Mrs. Gainsford, widow of Tobias Gainsford, esq.

Aged 65, Anne, wife of John Youle, esq., of Kensington-gore.

Jan. 14. Aged 80, Retired Rear-Adm. Clement Milward. This officer entered the navy October 26, 1793, as A. B. on board the "Alarm," 32, Captain Lewis Robertson, and in the following year was severely wounded as midshipman of that frigate in an attack upon Pointe-à-Pitre, Guadaloupe. After two years of servitude, still on the West India station, in the "Veteran," 64, and "Solebay," 32, both commanded by Captain William Henry Bayntun, and as master's mate in the "Etrusco," Captain James Hanson, he joined, in August, 1796, the "Prince of Wales," 98, flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Henry Harvey, under whom, in February, 1797, he beheld the surrender of Trinidad. In October of the latter year he became acting Lieutenant of the "Favourite" sloop, Captain Lord Camelford, and in August, 1799, being then again in the "Prince of Wales," under Lord Hugh Seymour, he assisted as midshipman at the capture of Surinam.

Aged 52, William Elliott Le Blanc, esq., of New Bridge-st., Blackfriars.

At Uckfield, Sussex, aged 26, Ellen Scott, only surviving dau. of the Rev. J. Streathfield, incumb.

At Clapham, Yorkshire, aged 15, Frederic, fifth son of the Rev. John Marriner, Vicar of Clapham, and Rural Dean.

Aged 63, Isaac Carter Curtiss, esq., of Marlborough-place, St. John's-wood.

Jan. 14. At Upper Holloway, aged 66, Mr. Francis Giffard Banner, late of Cripplegate.

Jan. 15. At Sydney-terrace, Reading, aged 79, Anne, relict of William Clarke, esq., formerly of Compton, Berks.

At Albyn-place, Edinburgh, Frances, youngest dau. of Maj. Laird, of Strathmartin, N.B.

At Farnham, Essex, suddenly, aged 64, Elizabeth, wife of John Parris, esq., and youngest dau. of John Williamson, esq., who was Mayor of Coventry in the years 1793-4-5, and a very active magistrate for that city 22 years.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Dec. 27 .	487	142	179	187	46	1069	749	723	1472
Jan. 3 .	676	198	272	273	50	1497	1025	948	1973
„ 10 .	496	148	179	228	51	1135	846	817	1663
„ 17 .	523	138	212	231	41	1171	966	818	1784

PRICE OF CORN.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
Average of Six Weeks	*s.* *d.* 59 5	*s.* *d.* 44 3	*s.* *d.* 23 10	*s.* *d.* 40 0	*s.* *d.* 42 0	*s.* *d.* 40 6
Week ending Jan. 17.	59 4	45 7	23 4	40 2	40 5	39 6

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 2*l.* 10*s.* to 3*l.* 18*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 1*s.* to 1*l.* 8*s.*—Clover, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.* 5*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3*s.* 8*d.* to 5*s.* 0*d.*
Mutton	4*s.* 8*d.* to 5*s.* 8*d.*
Veal	4*s.* 10*d.* to 5*s.* 6*d.*
Pork	4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 2*d.*
Lamb	

Head of Cattle at Market, DEC. 15.

Beasts	4,072
Sheep	15,420
Calves	64
Pigs	320

COAL-MARKET, JAN. 23.

Wallsend, &c., 18*s.* 6*d.* per ton. Other sorts, 14*s.* 9*d.* to 16*s.* 3*d.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 62*s.* 6*d.* P. Y. C., 63*s.* 0*d.*

HOPS.—Best Kent, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.* 12*s.*—Sussex, 3*l.* 0*s.* to 3*l.* 15*s.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb. 17½*d.* to 18½*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 16*d.* to 17*d.* Combings, 12*d.* to 16*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From Dec. 24 to Jan. 23, 1856, both inclusive.

Day of Month.	Fahrenheit's Therm. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Fahrenheit's Therm. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
Dec.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Dec.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	39	44	40	29, 30	rain, fair	9	40	46	47	29, 73	cldy. hvy. rain
25	32	35	30	28, 85	cloudy, fair	10	41	42	45	28, 98	do. rain
26	30	35	30	, 90	do. do. snow	11	40	48	40	29, 26	do. do.
27	29	34	29	29, 24	do. do.	12	33	42	37	, 40	do. fair
28	24	30	39	, 49	foggy	13	35	47	36	, 58	do. do.
29	30	39	45	30, 10	rain	14	33	34	31	30, 01	do. do.
30	44	49	50	, 15	do.	15	35	41	38	29, 90	snow, rain
31	49	50	50	29, 87	fine, cloudy	16	35	46	38	30, 17	fair
J. 1	48	50	52	, 72	cloudy	17	35	47	45	, 25	cloudy
2	46	50	44	, 60	do. fair	18	45	50	45	, 20	slight rn. cldy.
3	40	50	42	, 57	heavy rain	19	44	49	45	, 21	do. do.
4	41	49	40	, 42	cldy. rn. snow	20	31	35	33	29, 24	rain, snow
5	30	35	32	, 87	do. sleet do.	21	35	38	37	, 55	cloudy
6	32	35	37	30, 21	rain, do. do.	22	37	44	41	, 34	do. rain
7	35	37	33	, 25	cloudy	23	35	42	36	, 18	do. do.
8	40	46	40	, 10	rain						

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Dec. and Jan.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds. A. £1,000.
24	216	93¾	shut	93⅞		shut		1. dis. 2. pm.	
25									
26		94		94¼				2. dis. 2. pm.	98⅛
27		94⅛		94⅜				1. dis. 2. pm.	
29		94⅛		94⅜	2⅞			1. dis. 2. pm.	98¾
30	218	94		94¼	2⅞			1. dis. 2. pm.	
31	217¼	94⅛		94⅜	2⅞		1 pm.	2. dis. 2. pm.	
J. 1		94¼		94½				1. dis. 2. pm.	
2		94⅜		94⅜				3 pm.	
3	218	94⅜		94¼				par 4 pm.	
5	217¼	94¼		94½			2 pm.	2. 4 pm.	
6	217	94¼	94	94½	2⅞			2. 5 pm.	
7	216½	94¼	94⅛	94½				par 4 pm.	
8	217¼	94⅜	94	94½		219½		par 3 pm.	
9	217	94¼	93⅞	94⅜	2 1/16	shut		1. 4 pm.	
10	216¾	93⅞	93¾	94¼				1. 4 pm.	
12		93⅞	93½	94⅜			3 pm.	par 3 pm.	
13		93¾	93½	94				par 4 pm.	
14	216¾	93¾	93½	94		220		1 dis.	
15	217½	94	93⅜	94⅛	2⅞	220		2. dis. 2. pm.	
16	217	94	93¾	94¼	2⅞	220		2. dis. 2. pm.	
17		94	93⅜	94¼		221		1. dis. 2. pm.	
19	217	93¾	93½	94		220		2. dis. 2. pm.	
20	217½	93⅞	93½	94	2⅞		2dis. 1 pm.	1. 2 pm.	
21	216¾	93⅞	93½	94⅛		220		2. dis. 2. pm.	
22	216	94	93⅜	94⅛	2⅞	220	2 pm.	1. 2 pm.	
23	217½	93⅞	93½	94⅛	2⅞	220	2 dis.	par 2 pm.	

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THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

MARCH, 1857.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BRITTON MEMORIAL.

MR. URBAN,—I am glad to find that your correspondents, Mr. Markland and F. K., advocate a memorial of the late Mr. Britton, though they differ as to the place where such memorial should be set up. F. K., happily enough, suggests that the two Wiltshire antiquaries, Aubrey and Britton, should both be commemorated in the same church, Kington St. Michael, in which parish the former resided, and the latter was born.

Though I partly concur with Mr. Markland in objecting to "tablets," it may be as well to know what John Aubrey and John Britton themselves say respecting them:—

JOHN AUBREY:—"M.S., Johannis Aubrey, de Easton-Piers in Agro Wiltoñ, Armñ., Regalis Societatis Socius, infra situs est. Obiit — Anno Dñi. — Ætat. —.

"I wo^d. desire that this Inscription sho^d. be a stone of white Mble, about the bigness of a royal sheet of paper, scilicet, about 2 foot square." From a fly-leaf of Aubrey's "Interpretation of *Villare Anglicanum*" in the Ashmolean Museum, cited in Britton's "Life of Aubrey," p. 75.

Very like a tablet!

JOHN BRITTON:—"Aubrey's volume ["Nat. Hist. of Wilts"] contains much curious matter. If I could afford to give £20 or £30, I would raise a *tablet* to his memory in the church at Oxford near which he was buried. I also wish to do *something of the sort* to intimate that my parents, with brothers and sisters, were buried in Kington Churchyard, in which [parish] I was born, July 1771. Not one of the family or descendants remains there to keep up the name,—nor is it known there now, but in a piece of land called 'Britton Field.'" From a private communication, dated Nov. 21, 1856, and addressed to

MARK ANTONY LOWER, F.S.A.

Lewes.

MR. URBAN,—It was with much satisfaction that I read a letter in your last number from Mr. Markland deprecating the idea of placing a tablet in Salisbury Cathedral to the memory of the late Mr. John Britton, and suggesting that a painted window or an altar-screen should be made subservient to that purpose. I entirely agree with Mr. Markland, and perhaps you will allow me to inform him, through you, that at the present time it is being debated amongst old Westminsters whether the sum of £1700, which has been subscribed for the purpose of raising some memorial to those of their schoolfellows who fell in the Russian war, should be applied to the erection of a monument, or of a painted window, in Westminster Abbey. Those subscribers who have given their votes in favour of the former are in a small majority. But as yet, no decision has been arrived at. Mr. Markland will, however, be glad to hear that, if a monument should be finally selected as the more fitting of the two, it will not be placed in the Abbey.

The authorities, I believe, have very properly refused to admit anything of the kind.

AN OLD WESTMINSTER.

Feb. 12.

THE LATE DUKE OF RUTLAND.

MR. URBAN,—I observe that in your account of the late Duke of Rutland, you state that his Grace was Chairman of the Grantham Board of Guardians. This was not the case. During his life the late Earl Brownlow, who was Lord-Lieutenant of Lincolnshire, was chairman, and then Sir William E. Welby, Bart. The Duke attended, and that sedulously, as a simple guardian for Bottesford. G. G.

Grantham.

JOAN DE BEAUFORT AND SIR H. BROOKE.

MR. URBAN,—Can any of your readers inform me of the time of decease of the two following persons?

1. Joan de Beaufort, (daughter of John of Gaunt, and wife of Ralph Neville, first earl of Westmoreland).

2. Sir Henry Brooke (the fifth son of George Brooke, the fourth Lord Cobham).

This Sir Henry had a daughter, Philippa, who married, and suffered a violent death from, Walter Calverley, of Calverley, near Leeds.—Your's, &c. T. B.

Feb. 11.

HEARNE'S TOMB.

IN the notice of Hearne's Tomb, p. 267, it should have been stated that it was again "restored by Thomas Hearne Seymour, of Thame, in 1845," and is at this time, Feb. 1857, in an excellent state of preservation.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

THOMAS HEARNE.

LEAVING London by the 9.40 train, we may reasonably hope to reach Oxford soon after Great Tom has sounded the hour of eleven, and ere St. Mary's dial points to the half-hour, we pass it on our way to the far-famed Bodleian Library. Mounting the stairs, and on reaching its portals, we express a wish to view some of its treasures; this wish being politely acceded to, we are permitted to survey the miles of shelves loaded with books, which have been the solace of Seldens, Lauds, and hundreds of other great, noble, and learned men: passing numbers of tempting recesses, we arrive at a tall, narrow closet, the door of which flies open as we approach, and exhibits an array of small pocket volumes, which at first sight appear to belong to Murray's Family Library, but on closer inspection are discovered to be volumes of MS., half-bound in vellum, the backs neatly inscribed in faded ink with various numbers and dates.

On opening some of the volumes, we find them filled with the most curious extracts, occurrences, and opinions, written in a hand which we wish our contributors would adopt, carefully dated and indexed, and are one hundred and forty-five in number: they are the pocket-books or diaries of Thomas Hearne the antiquary; the earliest date is July 4, 1705, and the latest June 4, 1735, six days before his death. Hard by these manuscripts, which almost tempt us to stay an extra day in Oxford, that we may obtain permission to read and make extracts from them, we discover two portly volumes, entitled, "*Reliquiæ Hearnianæ:* The Remains of Thomas Hearne, M.A., of Edmund Hall, being Extracts from his MS. Diaries; collected, with a few Notes, by Philip Bliss, late Fellow of St. John's College, now Principal of St. Mary Hall, in the University of Oxford. Printed for the Author, by James Wright, Printer to the University." Before leaving Oxford, we were fortunate enough to secure[a] and bring away a copy, and will now, with the reader's permission, make some few extracts from it, with also a few notes from other sources.

But first a few words respecting the author. He was born in 1678, and was the eldest son of George Hearne, parish-clerk of White Waltham, a small village in Berks, who, on condition of teaching ten boys, was allowed the use of the vicarage-house, by the (we presume) non-resident clergyman. His father taught him reading, and also to write that beautiful hand

[a] We say fortunate, for the book was not published in the ordinary manner, but was issued to subscribers at two guineas a-set, and only a small number of copies were printed. The demand has been such, that it is, we learn, already out of print, and at a premium: and have seen it marked in Willis and Sotheran's Catalogue at £2 8s.

which we have already admired. Tom was early addicted to a peculiar study, which doubtless had considerable influence upon him in after life, for almost as soon as he knew the alphabet he was observed to be continually poring over the tombstones in the churchyard. This study, humble as it was, was soon put an end to by his being compelled to go to day labour for a subsistence: but his skill in reading and writing having reached the ears of a neighbouring gentleman, Mr. Francis Cherry, he put him to school at Bray, about three miles from White Waltham Vicarage, from which he walked every morning and returned at night. At school he acquitted himself much to the satisfaction of master and patron—indeed, so pleased was the latter with Tom's progress, that in 1695 he took him into his house, and instructed him as if he had been his own son. Here he found another friend in the person of the learned Non-juror Dodwell, who occasionally employed him in transcribing some manuscripts. He remained for about twelve months under the hospitable roof of Mr. Cherry, who in 1695 entered his name as a battelar of Edmund Hall; but he remained in Oxford only long enough to be matriculated, returning to Mr. Cherry's in order that he might again go to Bray School till Easter Term, 1696, when he took up his abode at Edmund Hall, where he remained till the time of his decease, nearly forty years afterwards.

At Oxford he exhibited the same assiduity as at school, and became a great favourite with Dr. Mill, the learned editor of the Greek Testament, who occasionally employed him in collating MSS.,—even sent him to Eton to compare a MS. of Tatian and Athenagoras in the college library. His next work was transcribing Sir Henry Spelman's "History and Fate of Sacrilege" for the press; after which he appears to have obtained a recognised character for ability and learning, as we shortly after find him assisting Dr. Grabe in some of his learned works. In 1699 he took his B.A. degree, and at this time had an offer from Bishop White Kennett of an appointment to Maryland, if he would enter into holy orders; but this he declined, for independent of his aversion for orders, he was now privileged to enter Bodley's Library, where he was to be found from the time it opened till the time of closing. This diligence, and the knowledge he had of books, brought him under the notice of Dr. Hudson, who in 1701 was elected library keeper, and he, with the curators' consent, appointed Mr. Hearne assistant-keeper. At this time the library was in a state of great confusion, but as soon as Hearne was settled at his post he began to put the books in order, comparing every book with the old catalogue, and preparing a new one, which was afterwards printed. He next turned his attention to the MSS., and afterwards to the Catalogue of Coins. In Act Term, 1703, he took the degree of M.A., and was offered a chaplaincy at Christ Church, but he again declined entering into holy orders, as he also did on several other occasions when preferment was held out to him.

We now reach the year 1705, when the diary begins. Hearne's practice seems to have been to have one of these little volumes constantly in his pocket, and when anything occurred which he considered noteworthy, to jot it down: as may be expected, therefore, the volumes present a very curious medley of facts and opinions, many of the latter being distorted by the medium through which Hearne viewed every object. The first entry is:—

"1705. July 4. Vettius Valens collected his *Anthologia* from divers old authors now lost, which makes it so much more valuable. Dr. Bernard transcribed part of it

for Huetius, who promised to print the whole work at Paris: but what hindered him I know not.

"Mr. William Joyner told me that Mr. Selden writ the *Life of Fryer Bacon*, but he cannot tell me where 'tis now. At the same time he gave large encomiums of Mr. Milton, but denies that he died a Papist."

The MS. of Vettius Valens is among Selden's books in the Bodleian, and appears to have formerly belonged to Dr. John Dee. Milton's religion forms the subject of another entry:—

"1706. Sept. 16. Dr. Hudson has often enquired of Mr. Joyner, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Milton, whether the said Mr. Milton dyed a papist or no? To which Mr. Joyner constantly replyed, that he was sure he did not. Yet for all this 'tis credibly reported that Sir Christopher Milton, his brother, made a judge in king James's reign, declared publickly in company, that his brother died a papist, and had lived in that communion for above ten years before. For further satisfaction about this, consult a sermon printed by Dr. Binks, now dean of Lichfield, which was preached at the assize at Warwick."

The curiosity respecting Milton's religious opinions probably arose from his not attending divine service for some years preceding his death in 1674. Another subject of curiosity to Hearne and to many others, and indeed one which has never been satisfactorily settled, is that of the authorship of "The Whole Duty of Man:" on this we have the following long entry:—

"1706. Aug. 5. There is come into the publick library the original MS. of *The Causes of the Decay of Christian Piety*, written by the author of the *Whole Duty of Man*. The donor, Mr. Keble, a bookseller in London, near Temple-bar. Dr. Aldrich, dean of Christ Church, has been shewed the book to know whether he could tell the hand. He replied, that he was of opinion that 'twas not the author's own hand, but copyed by Bishop Fell with a disguised hand. I have carefully examined it, and find Bishop Fell's hand in several places; which I know to be his from its being exactly the same with what I have seen of his hand before. Particularly in the title-page, *The Causes of the Decay of Christian Piety* is added by him, in room of *Duty Lost in Disobedience*, which is struck out; there is also struck out *A Practical Treatise, written by the Author*, and for it only added, *written by the Author*. Indeed, by comparing these hands together, they will appear to be the same, by the turn of the letters; though we cannot from hence gather that Bishop Fell was the author. Nor, indeed, do I think he was; it seeming rather to have been a club of learned and pious persons, such as the bishop, Dr. Hammond, the Lady Packington, &c.

"Happening to shew Mr. Barnes the MS. copy above mentioned, of the *Decay of Christian Piety*, he presently told me that he had a paper written with Archbishop Sancroft's own hand, which he thought resembled very much the hand of the said book. This he brought the next day, and comparing it with the book, we found several letters written the same way, the same distance as to lines, &c. And accordingly we concluded that they were done by the same person; and what confirms this is, that Mr. Barnes says, that formerly talking with Dr. Holbeach, master of Eman. Coll. (of which Archbishop Sancroft had been fellow, and afterwards master,) the Doctor told him, that making a visit once to Dr. Sancroft (he thinks) before the Restauration, he happened to see some papers written by Dr. Sancroft, which he would take his oath were part of what was afterwards printed under the title of *The Whole Duty of Man*. Nothing can be objected against his being the author, if his extraordinary piety, learning, eloquence, and modesty be considered."

Sales of books by auction, and matters connected with the bookselling trade, form the subjects of several entries. Spelman's library would necessarily be of interest to Hearne, in consequence of his early work on one of Spelman's MSS.:—

"1709. Nov. 13. On the twenty-seventh instant will be sold by auction, at London, the library of the famous Sir Henry Spelman, together with the library of Sir Edmund King, M.D. In this collection, besides several curious books in all the faculties, are

three score MSS. of Sir Edmund King's, and about two hundred of Sir Henry Spelman's; which MSS. of Sir Henry Spelman are said to be ancient, and most curiously written and embellished."

In 1712, upon the death of Mr. Crabb, Hearne succeeded him as second keeper of the Bodleian, retaining also the post of Janitor, as by keeping the keys he was enabled to have free access to the library. This appears to have given offence in some quarters, but most offence was given by a preface to Mr. Dodwell's *Dissertatione de Parma Equestri Woodwardiana*, in which Hearne spoke of Dodwell as *one of those conscientious, good men who thought it a sin to transfer their allegiance*, ("ex illis viris esset probis, qui fidem, rege per juramentum datam, violare nefas esse ducerent,") and called his discourse upon the new oath of fealty and allegiance, *aureas tractatus*. Another ground of complaint was, that he said that *vir quidam mediocris eruditionis* had written two books in vindication of Dodwell's views, but in order to obtain preferment had afterwards changed his opinions. The person thus slightingly mentioned was Thomas Milles, Vice-Principal of Edmund Hall, afterwards Bishop of Waterford. The heads of houses suppressed the book, of which Hearne had distributed forty-three copies, but afterwards allowed him to dispose of the remainder on cancelling the preface and printing a new title. The order drawn up on this occasion is a curiosity, on account of the blunders it contains. After reciting the title of the work, it proceeds:—

"Printed without leave in which there are several offensive expressions, be suppressed; and the said Mr. Hearne is hereby forbidden to sell or any otherwise disperse or dispose of the said Book under the Penalty of the Statutes."

He, however, would not retract what had been said.

Hearne was strongly attached to the Stuart family, and very few pages of his diary can we turn over without finding some reference to them or their opponents: of the reigning family he always spoke in the most contemptuous manner, and must have chuckled to himself at the opportunity for making such an entry as the following:—

"1729. Nov. 1. The present dutchess of Brunswick, commonly call'd queen Caroline, is a very proud woman, and pretends to great subtlety and cunning. She drinks so hard, that her spirits are continually inflam'd, and she is often drunk. This last summer she went away from Orkney-house, near Maidenhead (at which she had dined), so drunk that she spew'd in the coach all her journey as she went along, a thing much noted."

As Hearne made no secret of his opinions, and they were at variance with those of the "dons" of his day, he contrived to make a considerable number of enemies; for although elected "Architypographus" and superior beadle, by a large majority over his competitor Mr. Terry, the numbers being 179 to 78, the Vice-chancellor put a common printer into his place, and Dr. Hudson complained to the visitors that the office of under-librarian and beadle were inconsistent: upon this, Hearne resigned the latter. Dr. Hudson, not satisfied, had new keys made to the doors of the library, so that Hearne could not get in as heretofore, but he continued to act as librarian whenever he had the opportunity till Jan. 23, 1716, when he desisted, on account of his unwillingness to take the oaths appointed by act of Parliament to be taken by all office-holders, under a penalty of £500. Of the proceedings attending his expulsion from the library, we have the following account in a letter which he addressed to his friend Mr. Rawlinson:—

"On Friday, March 2d. last, (1715,) the Visitors of the library met, being called together by Dr. Hudson, who had declared almost a year before that I should be turned

out of both my places, and at the same time spoke in very indecent language. This meeting was wholly about me. There were only five of the eight (for eight is the whole number) there, viz. Dr. Barow, Vice-Chanc., Dr. Clavering, Reg. Prof. of Hebr., Dr. Terry, Reg. Prof. of Gr., Dr. Bouchier, Reg. Prof. of Law, and Mr. Dod the junior Proctor. They met in the study of the library gallery, which study belongs to the under-librarian, though Dr. Hudson had hindered me the use of it for some time. I was writing out the old monuments upon the wall opposite to the study. After some time they sent for me, and the Vice-Chancellor told me that I had printed Rowse[b] without leave, and Dr. Bouchier said that the MSS. of the library ought not to be transcribed. I said that I had done nothing against statute. The Vice-Chancellor said that I had reflected in my preface to Rowse, in pag. ix. (though this objection was not mentioned when I was before him a day or two before, when the objections were started at a meeting of the press) upon the University's not keeping up the exercise. If it be a reflexion, I am sure it is too true. After several warm words from the V-Ch. though I behaved myself very coolly, he told me Dr. Hudson had complained that I had not done the duty for some time of the *hypo-bibliothecarius*, and that, therefore, another must be put in, and that they would make an order for it. I gave him my reasons why I did not act, viz. first, because I was excluded by Dr. Hudson (though I neither had resigned nor intended it), new keys, different from mine, being made by him. 2dly., Because I had not taken the oaths, and so could not act, unless I would hazard the danger of forfeiting five hundred lbs., and of incurring other penalties. I desired them to express these reasons in their order, if they thought fit to make any. But this the Vice-Chanc. denied, and said they would only insist upon my neglect of duty. I was desired to withdraw, and after a long hour (all which time I spent opposite to the study in writing out the old monuments) I was called in again. The V-Ch. told me they had allowed me till Lady-Day, and that they had made an order that if after that time there was any complaint of neglect, Dr. Hudson should be at liberty of putting in a proper person to act into my room. I told them that I could not act for the reasons before mentioned, and I desired to have a copy of the order. This was also denied. But at last the Vice-Chanc. shewed it at a distance. '*Pray*,' said I, '*Mr. V-Ch., let me have it in my hands. I am short-sighted, and I cannot see at a distance.*' This he denied. 'Then,' said I, '*I will use my glass;*' which when I spoke of he vouchsafed to let me have it in my hands, and I read it aloud just as it was writ (by Dr. Hudson, who was employed to pen it), there being false spellings in it, particularly agr*e*ad for agr*ee*d. Towards the bottom there was *upder library keeper*, and so I read it, at which the Vice-Chanc. was in a passion and took the book out of my hands. They were all amazed at this word *upder*, because that may be understood of the *upper* as well as of the *under library keeper*. I desired the book again to make an end of my reading. At last it was delivered to me, and then I read out aloud as before, and pronounced it as written, *upder library keeper*, at which the V-Ch. was in a passion again, and said, among other things, '*Sir, I will send you to the castle, for all you are a Master of Arts. We do not come hither to be drolled at.*' I omitt several merry particulars. I was dismissed at last, and they broke up and went away. They all set their hands to Hudson's ill-spelt record, of which before I went I desired a copy, alledging that my memory was bad and that I could not otherwise observe it. But this was absolutely denied. Lady-Day being come, Dr. Hudson, without any regard to the order, (by virtue of which I should have had another admonition, as I remember,) put Mr. Fletcher of Queen's into my place. I have resigned nothing, but must submit to everything without any stir in the affair. By the by, Dr. Hudson being married, is not a statutable librarian,—marriage is express against statute; and though Sir Thomas Bodley, with great unwillingness, gave way to Dr. James' marriage, yet he declared it should be no precedent for the future."

From this time Hearne was denied all access to the library, and was even refused the privileges of a student: upon which he retired to Edmund Hall, solacing himself with such books and manuscripts as he had accumulated or could procure from his friends. Some of these he transcribed

[b] *Johannis Rossi Antiquarii Warwicensis Historia Regum Angliæ, e Cod. MS. in Bibliotheca Bodl. descripsi, notisque et indice adornavi. Accedit Joanis Lelandi Antiquarii Nænia in mortem Henrici Duddelegi Equitis; cui præfigitur Testimonium de Lelando amplum & præclarum, hactenus ineditum. Oxon. e Theatro Sheld.* 1716. 8vo.

or prepared for the press, and published, printing as many as were subscribed for. Ross or Rowse, already referred to, was one that he published while at the Bodleian. The following is a list of some of the prices charged by him: —

	Large paper.	Small.
Dodwell de Parma. 1713. . . .	0 6 0	0 4 0
Leland's Collectanea. 6 vols. 1715. 156 printed	3 0 0	2 10 0
Leland's Itinerary. 6 vols. v. y. . . .	2 5 0	1 17 0
Rossi Historia. 1716. Only 60 printed . .	1 1 0	0 16 0
T. Livius Foro Juliensis. 1716. (l. p. 105s.) .	0 12 0	0 8 0
Aluredus Beverlacensis. 1717. (52s. 6d.) .	0 12 0	0 8 0
Roper's Life of More. 1716. 148 printed .	0 16 0	0 8 0
Camden's Elizabeth. 1717. (63s.) . .	2 0 0	1 0 0
Gulielmi Neubrigiensis. 1719. (63s.) . .	1 1 0	0 15 0
Thomæ Sprotti Chronica. 1719. (12s.) . .	0 12 0	0 8 0
Collection of Curious Discourses. 1720. . .	1 0 0	0 10 0
Textus Roffensis. 1720. (l. p. 84s.) . .	1 0 0	0 10 0
Robert of Avesbury. 1720. (l. p. 84s.) . .	1 0 0	0 10 0
Joannis de Fordun. 5 vols. 1722. (l. p. 240s.)	3 3 0	2 2 0
Antiquities of Glastonbury. 1722. . .	1 0 0	0 10 0
Hemingi Chartularium. 2 vols. 1723. (l. p. 168s.)	2 2 0	1 1 0
Robert of Gloucester's Chronicle. 2 vols. 1724.	2 2 0	1 1 0
Peter Langtoft's Chronicle. 2 vols. 1724. .	2 2 0	1 1 0
John of Glastonbury. 2 vols. 1726. . .	2 2 0	1 1 0
Adamo de Domesham. 2 vols. 1727. (l. p. 105s.)	2 2 0	1 1 0

These works, however, soon became very scarce, and fetched high prices. Messrs. Payne and Foss, in their catalogue for 1830, mark nearly a complete set at the prices between brackets, but even so early as 1714 we find this entry in the Diary :—

"1714. April 30. Memorandum. That whereas my edition of Leland's *Itinerary*, in 9 vols., was sold to subscribers for 37 shillings the small paper, and 45 shillings the large paper, they now go at a prodigious price, viz. at 10 or 12 guineas. Mr. Clements, bookseller in Oxford, bought Mr. Hinton of Corpus's copy (he being a subscriber for large paper) for five guineas, and immediately sold it to another bookseller in London for eight guineas, who gave him many thanks for his bargain, it being said that he was to have twelve guineas of another for them."

Having so much to do with paper and print, he naturally felt some interest in the prices of books, and accordingly we find such entries as the following :—

"1707-8. March 20. The printers say they had eighteen shillings a sheet for composing Lord Clarendon's History. They had fifteen shillings per sheet for composing Pliny's Epistles. Sixteen shillings for Livy per sheet. Mr. Thorpe gave but tenpence per hundred for working off his plates to Schutzer. The printers say Dr. Mill paid ten shillings per sheet for composing the text and notes at bottom of the New Testament. Bennett paid twelve shillings per sheet for composing Thucydides. Mr. Bugg's book called *Goliah*, he paid but thirteen shillings composing, and all other things belonging to the press, and for paper seven shillings per ream.

"1729. May 21. Rymer's *Fœdera* are reprinted by Jacob Tonson, at 50 libs. a set, and yet he hath printed five hundred copies. There were but two hundred printed for sale of the former impression, besides what was reserved for the government for presents, and they were sold at 40 shills. a volume; and the whole (there being seventeen volumes) came to 34 pounds. Mr. George Holmes, of the Tower, had the care of this new ed., and found considerable mistakes in the transcripts."

Of booksellers Hearne had a very poor opinion, and amongst others mentions Crouch, who appears to have been the Catnach of his day, and the notorious Curll. Of the latter we find two entries :—

"Nov. 20. There is one Nathaniel Crowch, a bookseller, living in London, who hath printed many books in octavo, under the name of Richard Burton, and sometimes R. B.

(and some call him Robert Burton); but he is really the collector of the books himself, they being stolen from other books, and he puts the name of Burton to them, because his mother's name is Burton.

"1716-17. There are just published some posthumous things of Dr. South, in 8vo. They are printed by one Edm. Curl, an errant knave. This Curl was lately whipped by the Westminster school-boys, for printing the speech that one of the school-boys made upon the funeral of Dr. South.

"1725. Dec. 9. *London, Nov.* 30. (*Tuesd.*) This day Mr. Curl, the bookseller, was found guilty in the King's Bench court of two indictments, for printing obscene pamphlets. (*Northampton Mercury* for Monday, Dec. 6, 1725.) N.B. This is that villain Curl that was so severely whipt some years since, for his rogueries, in Westminster School, by the schoolboys of that place."

Nor had he a better opinion of some authors. Of Bishop White Kennett he says, "Indeed this I know full well, that the best of all his stock of antiquities is nothing but the gleaning of Dr. Hutton's papers." And of Stukeley:—

"1724. Sept. 10. Yesterday in the afternoon, called upon me William Stukeley, doctor of physick, whom I had never seen before. He told me he is about printing a little folio book about curiosities. It is to be intitled *Itinerarium Curiosum: Centuria prima. Or, An Account of the Antiquities in Nature or Art, observed in Travels through Great Britain.* Illustrated with one hundred folio prints in copper. He told me he designed other centuries. This Dr. Stukely is a mighty conceited man, and it is observed by all I talked with, that what he does hath no manner of likeness to the originals. He goes all by fancy. Hence his cut of Waltham Cross is not one bit like it, whereas that done by my late learned friend John Bridges, esq., is exact. Nor, indeed, is the print of Old Verulam, that he hath given, anything but meer fancy. In short, as he addicts himself to fancy altogether, what he does must have no regard among judicious and truly ingenious men. He told me he had been at Thame, thinking it was a Roman city. Good God! this is nothing but idle dreaming. How is it possible to think at this rate? Had he said Heddington had been a Roman city, any one of reason would rather have believed him, there being a bit of Roman way passing there. He said his work was to consist of everything that was curious, whether Roman, Grecian, Ægyptian, Norman; and what not? He said he should have in it monasteries, and other religious houses, as occasion offered. He pretended to have discovered a Roman amphitheatre at Silchester, a draught of the walls whereof he shewed me. This is again fancy. I have been at Silchester. There is nothing like it. The Doctor told me he had never been in Oxford but once before, and that was fifteen years agoe. Tho' he be a physician, yet I am informed he knows very little or nothing of the matter."

Of others we have such entries as the following:—

"1718. The Earl of Southampton went into a shop and enquired of the bookseller for Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy." Mr. Burton sate in a corner of the shop at that time. Says the bookseller, My lord, if you please, I can shew you the author. He did so. *Mr. Burton*, says the earl, *your servant;—Mr. Southampton*, says Mr. Burton, *your servant*, and away he went.

"1715. Oct. 6. The famous Dr. Hammond was a red-haired man. He was the first man in England that had copy-money. He was paid such a sum of money (I know not how much) by Mr. Royston, the king's printer, for his Annotations on the New Testament.

"1723. April 7. I heard Mr. Bagford (some time before he dyed) say, that he walked once into the country on purpose to see the study of John Bunyan. When he came, John received him very civilly and courteously, but his study consisted only of a Bible and a parcell of books (the *Pilgrim's Progress* chiefly) written by himself, all lying on a shelf or shelves.

"July 18. Mr. Alexander Pope, the poet's father, was a poor ignorant man, a tanner, at Binfield, in Berks. This Mr. Alex. Pope had a little house there, that he had from his father, but hath now sold it to one Mr. Tanner, an honest man. This Alexander Pope, tho' he be an English poet, yet he is but an indifferent scholar, mean at Latin, and can hardly read Greek. He is a very ill-natured man, and covetous, and excessively proud.

"1729-30. Jan. 3. In Sept. last died the celebrated Sir Richard Steel, Knt., a man that some years ago made a great noise on account of a paper called the *Spectator*,

which came out a great while together, and have been since reprinted together in many volumes; but the best of these *Spectators* were done by Mr. Addison."

Burnet's "History of his Own Times" appears to have excited more attention when it appeared than even did Mr. Macaulay's "Romance" in the present century:—

"April 9. Burnet's second romance (so his *History of his Own Time* is justly stiled) was published about 7 weeks since. It comes down to the treaty of Utrecht, and by what I hear from several, (for I have not read it myself,) is much of a piece with the former, tho' others say there is less scandal in it. It is said the political characters were given him by the author of a book which I have formerly mention'd, now in the catalogue that is printed of Thos. Rawlinson's MSS. But it seems the MS. of that book was imperfect, and there is a perfect one in Rawlinson's collection. But whether Burnett hath these characters from that book, I leave it to such as think it worth while to compare both. Burnett must have been the greatest of villains in writing such libels or romances, in order to poison future and present ages. For tho' honest wise men will rightly judge of such performances, and be by no means byass'd by them, yet they bear no proportion to others who will be sway'd by such books, and will greedily imbibe the principles in them, and instill them in their children and dependents.

"1734. March 19. Learning is sunk so very low, that I am most certainly inform'd that nothing is now hardly read but Burnett's romance or libel, call'd by him the *History of His own Times*. 'Tis read by men, women, and children. Indeed, it is the common table-book for ladies as well as gentlemen, especially such as are friends to the revolution scheme."

Hearne went on printing his books, sometimes quarrelling with the Delegates of the Press for refusing to print them, at other times grumbling at Burghers the engraver:—

"I have had some thoughts of having a title-page engraved for Cambden's Eliz., as I did for Roper," he writes to his friend Rawlinson, "I would have it done in my chamber for fear it should be made publick by the engraver. Burghers did that for Roper in my own chamber, and by that means no copies could be disposed of but what came from me. But Burghers refuses to do anything in my own chamber, but says he must have it home. It may be some head of a house or other hath advised him. But indeed I do not trust this Dutchman with anything in his own lodging, he having formerly plaid me a trick."

The following entry occurs towards the end of the Diary:—

"1726-7. *Jan.* 10.—Yesterday morning died old Mr. Michael Burghers, of St. Peter's parish in the East, Oxford. He was born at Amsterdam in Holland, and being an engraver, when young he came into England, and after some time settling in Oxford, he worked as a journeyman to Mr. David Loggan, the university engraver. Upon Loggan's death Burghers himself was made university engraver. He was looked upon as the best general engraver in England, and had always till very lately, within these two or three years, a vast deal of business, so that being withal a very industrious man, he got a vast deal of money, and purchased a pretty estate in Oxford. His wife hath been dead several years. His only daughter (and I think only child now living) is the wife of one Welman, a barber in St. Peter's parish. The old man was so foolish as to make all he had over to them some time ago, whereupon they wanted to be rid of him, and for some time they kept him a prisoner in his own house; for he and they lived all together in a house of his by East-gate; and gave out one while that he was gone to Holland, and another that he was at Hackbourne in Berks, where his son-in-law Welman hath some estate, and all this that he might not come out to pay his debts. For they having got all, the old man was reduced so as to borrow money, and run in debt other ways. It is true, the old man was, in many respects, a great villain, and a very debauched person. Yet for all that, they should have taken all possible care of him, and not have starved him as they did. Had he had the comforts of life, he might have held out (as all think) ten or a dozen years longer, and yet was about fourscore when he died. He was a very strong man, and had a vast stomack. He was struck with a palsy a few days before he died, which if it had been known to physicians and apothecaries in good time, they might (as I am well assured) in all probability have recovered him so as he might have held out a good while longer, but, it seems, they thought their father had lived too long already."

We find some entries of "Antiquity Hall," an alehouse near Rewley, where Tom Hearne and his friends occasionally "refreshed" themselves; and here occurred the famous accident which caused Tom so much annoyance. According to the account given by the learned author of the "Companion to the Guide," Tom and his companion were sitting in the kitchen, which was neatly paved with *sheep's trotters* arranged in various compartments:—

"After one pipe, Mr. Hearne with his usual gravity and sobriety proposed to depart; but his friend, who was inclined to enjoy more of his company, artfully observed, that the floor on which they were then sitting was no less than an original *tesselated Roman pavement*. Out of respect to classic ground, and on recollection that the *Stunsfield Roman pavement*, on which he had just published a dissertation, was dedicated to Bacchus, our antiquary cheerfully complied: an enthusiastic transport seized his imagination; he fell on his knees and kissed the sacred earth; on which, in a few hours, and after a few tankards, by a sort of sympathetic attraction he was obliged to repose for some part of the evening. His friend was probably in the same condition; but two printers accidentally coming in, conducted Mr. Hearne betwixt them to Edmund Hall with much state and solemnity."

"Antiquity Hall," Dr. Bliss informs us, no longer exists; it stood near the present station of the North Western Railway in Oxford, and was only pulled down within these few years.

Sturdy and uncompromising as was Tom, he in the year 1735 found an opponent from whom he could obtain no release. The last date entered in his Diary is June 4, and on the 10th of the same month he died. He was buried in the churchyard of St. Peter-in-the-East, where his tomb may still be seen. It was repaired in 1754, and again in 1820. After his death a sum exceeding a thousand pounds was discovered in his rooms: his MSS., which had been left to Mr. Bedford, were sold by that gentleman to Dr. Rawlinson for £100, and by him bequeathed to the Bodleian, with an injunction that they should not be opened to the public till seven years after his decease. This happened in 1755. His printed books were sold to Osborne, who in Feb. 1756 sent out "A Catalogue of the valuable library of that great Antiquarian Mr. Tho. Hearne of Oxford, and of another gentleman of note, consisting of a great variety of uncommon books, and scarce ever to be met withal." Prefixed is a small portrait of Hearne, with the well-known epigram:—

"*Pox on't, quoth* Time *to* Thomas Hearne,
Whatever I forget you learn."

We must not omit to mention the curious history of these volumes, they were commenced and partly printed in 1817, but were laid aside in consequence of other engagements, and only resumed in 1856. Dr. Bliss furnishes an amusing proof of the correctness of this statement, by referring to a note of his own, appended to an entry of Hearne's, upon the keeper of the Ashmolean Museum having started Jan. 30, 1725, for London, by "Haynes's *flying coach*," upon which the editor remarks:—

"There is nothing in which we have obtained a more decisive advantage over our predecessors than in the expedition and convenience with which we now travel. At the present time we are conveyed from Oxford to London with ease and safety in somewhat less than seven hours, a journey performed not quite a century since in two days. The coach from Michaelmas to Lady-day started at four o'clock in the morning, and was to reach Oxford in the evening of the second day. During the summer half-year, they ran only then three days a week, leaving Oxford and London at nine o'clock, and performing the distance in one day only. The same improvement manifests itself in every species of public conveyance. In 1707 the only regular carriage between Oxford and Bath was by carrier once a fortnight; the same to Birmingham and to Reading; to Shrewsbury once a month; to Exeter once in five weeks; and to Westmoreland thrice a year." (p. 553).

BUCKLER'S CHURCHES OF ESSEX[a].

THIS unassuming work is creditable to the taste of the author and artist, and to the spirit of the proprietor. Such contributions to the stock of our topographical literature are deserving of all encouragement. Essex is not a rich country for churches, and those selected are not remarkable for their size, their beauty, or their antiquity; but they have nearly all some peculiarity of plan or arrangement, which makes them interesting to the architectural antiquary. Several have the round east end, or apse, which is not generally a common feature in England; others are remarkable for their materials, and several for good woodwork. The drawings are for the most part carefully executed, and neatly transferred by the engraver—in outline only—either on stone, as pen-and-ink sketches, or on wood,—still in outline; so that no needless expense is incurred in elaborate engravings. The carefully measured ground-plans are a valuable feature in the work. Altogether it is a useful companion to the more expensive works on the Churches of Northamptonshire, Yorkshire, Warwickshire, Cambridgeshire, Suffolk, &c.: and by degrees we may hope to obtain a tolerably complete series of illustrations of the architectural topography of England. The historical portion of the work is also carefully compiled, though not from any very recondite sources. The historical notices of Colchester afford a favourable specimen of the work:—

"The churches of Colchester present more or less a ruined appearance: upon a cessation of the disturbances, and the disastrous siege of the Parliamentarians in 1648, some were plainly repaired, and others hastily patched up for the renewal of worship. 'Roman bricks' appear in most of them. In the original composition of the walls, and their reparation in the seventeenth century, such various materials were used as to render them worthy of interest in this respect. The Roman bricks—with which the locality must have abounded—from their size and shape presented suitable materials to sustain the angles of the rubble walls, and formed an admirable substitute for stone.

"Brick is found in the construction of most of the churches of Essex, but few towns furnish so many examples of ancient buildings where it is so extensively used as Colchester. This may be owing probably to the great antiquity of its foundation, and its magnitude as a Roman station. Here was the accumulation of an immense mass of building materials, made mostly, perhaps, in time of war, when it was more desirable to depend upon the natural resources of the soil, rather than incur the extraordinary difficulties of procuring stone from a distance."—(p. 131.)

"The Normans proved themselves as perfect masters of the art of building as the Romans had been before them, and at Colchester availed themselves of the Roman work and materials with as much freedom and ability as their countrymen did simultaneously at St. Alban's. In process of time the Norman buildings themselves were altered, to keep pace with the ever-varying taste, or to meet the increasing wants, of succeeding generations; the same materials were again remodelled, and in like manner, so long as the stone and the brick endure, they will be capable of similar re-adaptation.

"Dr. Duncan made a careful survey of the Roman remains at Colchester, and communicated the result of his interesting investigations to the Essex Archæological Society. The Colchester bricks, according to this authority, vary considerably in size and thickness; while at Verulam they were 'mostly of one size, namely, 16 + 12 + 1½ inches. They vary in shape and durability in proportion to their exposure to the fire in the process of burning. Many are vitrified and warped by excessive heat: few have yielded to the action of the weather. Their texture is close and fine, and the hardness such that they seem as durable as the flint with which

[a] "Twenty-two of the Churches of Essex architecturally Described and Illustrated. By George Buckler." (London: Bell & Daldy. Royal 8vo.)

they have been so admirably combined in the walls: they are mostly of a deep red colour.'

"'Thin bricks were manufactured for several centuries, and from very early periods, in districts where there is no stone and the subsoil is tough clay. Those in the staircase at Fyfield Church are Norman, and shaped for the purpose: many other examples, apart from Roman remains, may have been made in like manner. Indeed, it is difficult to draw a line between the different dates and fashions of bricks, until a marked distinction in their size was established in the fifteenth century. 'I am not aware,' writes An Architectural Antiquary to the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, September, 1833, 'that brick, as an essential material in the composition of buildings, was in common use in England till the fifteenth century, and I am far from thinking that the art of manufacturing it was entirely laid aside at any period. It enters partially into the composition of some Norman churches remote from Roman roads and stations, and is frequently seen in the buildings of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. . . . The art of shaping bricks after any pattern was frequently practised, and might have been invented in the fifteenth century, but Roman bricks did not admit of many forms, nor does it appear that the arches of Roman architecture were of another or better construction than those in the Norman abbey of St. Alban's.'"—(pp. 132—134.)

Mr. Buckler seems to have overlooked Little Wenham Hall, Suffolk, built entirely of brick, of the Flemish form, in the thirteenth century, of which he will find engravings in Turner's "Domestic Architecture of the Middle Ages."

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH, COLCHESTER.

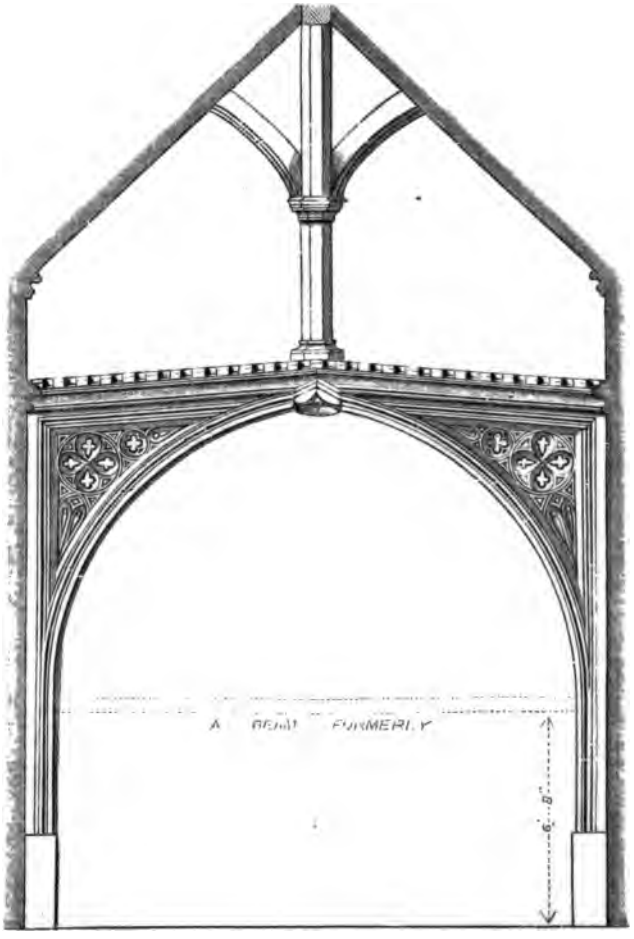
"This church, between two streets, north of the middle row, and west of the Castle, has a large proportion of 'Roman brick' in its construction, and although no part of the present edifice dates farther back than the beginning of the fourteenth century, it is highly probable that it occupies the site of an earlier structure.

"In support of this opinion are,—1. An early English ridged grave-stone, with a cross and trefoil terminations, brought to light a few years since, while excavating a grave in the chancel. 2. The remains of several Purbeck grave-stones, now in the floor of the porch. 3. The miscellaneous materials of which the walls are composed."—(p. 121.)

"In the fifteenth century the chancel assumed, perhaps, a more ornamental character; the arch was rebuilt in the 'Perpendicular' style, windows of that age were inserted in the walls, and a magnificent wooden roof added, which in its turn was shut out by a lath and plaster ceiling. Some idea of the grandeur of this roof may be formed by what remains: the central portion of its length is carried upon a noble truss or principal, with king-posts and struts."—(p. 122.)

"The tie-beam and the wall-plates are richly moulded and embattled; the former is a naturally curved piece of timber, of large dimensions, and supported by a bold arch. This arch is carried from the ground upon solid wooden jambs against the walls; they measure fourteen inches by seven, and are moulded like the arch: the plinths of these jambs are defaced, the lower part to the height of two feet six is boxed in. Six feet eight inches from the floor are the remains of a beam which has been carefully cut off; it may have been the rood-beam. The spandrels of the arch are large, and filled with open tracery of fine design. The rafters (visible here and there through the ceiling) appear to be arched and moulded ribs, twenty-one inches apart: they spring from moulded corbels which overhang the wall-plate, but are thirty-two inches above it; and corresponding with the corbels, at the top of each rib, is a carved boss. The altar-rail, under this arch, marks to this day an ancient division of the sanctuary from the choir.

"Particular allusion is made to this arrangement in the 'History of St. Alban's Abbey.' 'In every great church served by a quire a screen of lighter construction parted off the sanctuary at the extremity of the stalls. A solitary instance of the kind has been allowed to remain in perfect preservation in St. David's Cathedral. The fragments of screens in a similar position are occasionally to be seen in the larger parish churches; and it will not fail to be observed that the subdivision referred to, without the distinction of a screen, is faintly indicated in the chancels of the smaller churches, the sanctuary in these instances being eastward of that portion occupied by the chancel seats.'"—(p. 123, 4.)

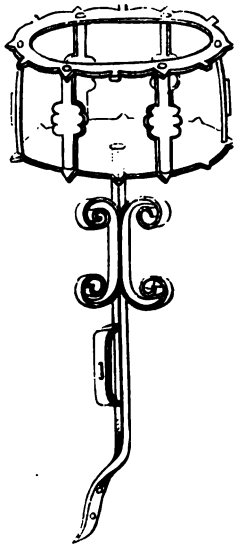


PRINCIPAL OF ROOF FORMING THE INNER CHANCEL-ARCH.

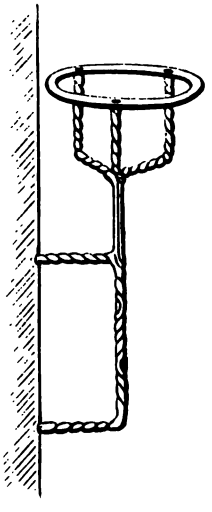
These instances afford a valuable confirmation of the view recently taken by Mr. Parker at the Society of Antiquaries, that the sanctuary, or holy place, in ancient times comprised only the space round the altar, or the altar-platform, corresponding exactly with the space enclosed within the altar-rails in the English Church, and did not include the whole of the chancel, as some modern writers have assumed. Essex was rather a stronghold of the Puritans, and we have, accordingly, several vestiges of their handiwork, amongst the most interesting of which are perhaps their favourite hour-glass-stands: some of these appear to be of earlier date, but their use was much increased at that period. In South Ockenden Church—

"Much that is interesting of this late period is in this church; for example, the boldly executed open spandrels and carved trusses supporting the four tie-beams of the roof, and the elaborately moulded and mitred pulpit and sounding-board, with

grotesque panels and figures familiar in Elizabethan designs; the 'merchants' mark,' and the initials W B 1660, on the latter, suggest that it was the gift of a wealthy merchant of that period. On the left hand of the preacher is fixed an ornamental iron stand, made to hold the hour-glass used in Puritan times. When the pulpit was erected, it was found necessary to shut out the entrance to the ancient and carefully built stone staircase in the south buttress; the stairs, two feet in width, led to the rood-loft and to the parapets of the roof. It being expedient



Ockenden Church.



Ingatestone Church.

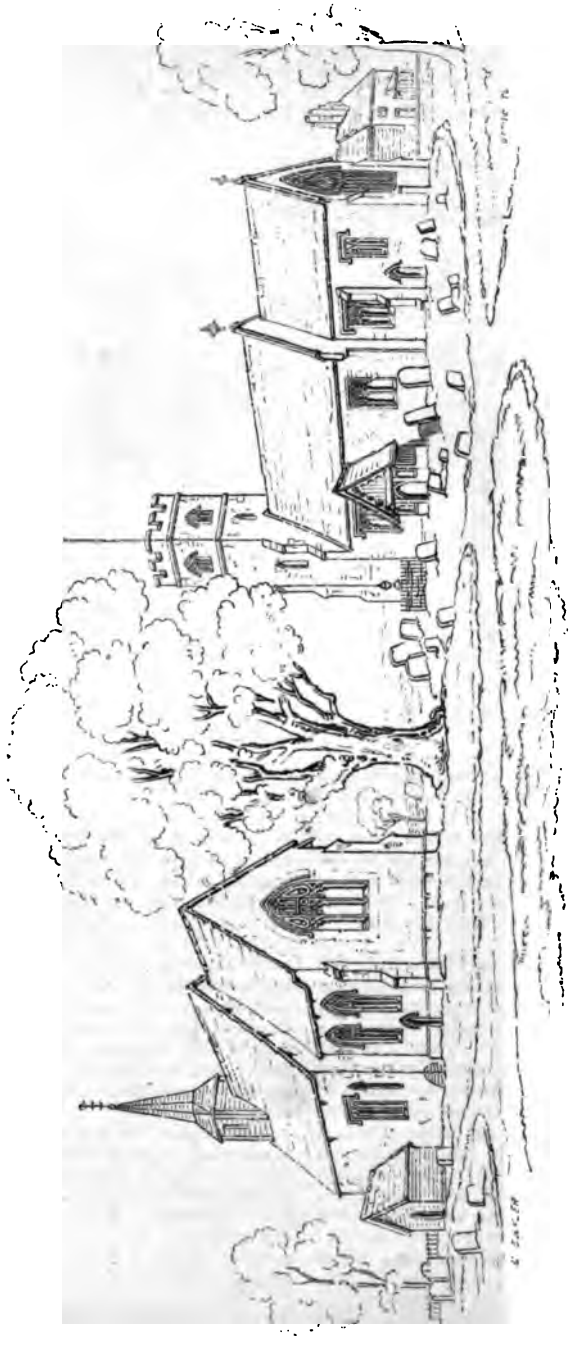
HOUR-GLASS-STANDS.

to retain this way for workmen to gain access to the gutters, a panel at one end of the reading-desk is used as an entrance: the old door at the foot of the stairs remains upon its plain hinges; and on the right hand, recessed in the south wall, is a small piscina, fifteen inches by eight, and three feet three from the floor."—(pp. 42, 43.)

"Willingale is the only instance in this county in which there are two churches in the same yard; an irregular piece of ground, but nearly equally divided between the parishes. An ancient foot-path across the yard was generally supposed to be the division, but no other marks of boundary remaining, a row of trees has lately been planted to define the line. The west walls of the two churches are on a line with each other: the buildings are one hundred and fifty feet apart. Other examples of two churches in the same yard occur at Coventry, in Warwickshire; Evesham, Worcestershire; Great Melton, Snoring, and Reepham, in Norfolk; Swaffham Prior in Cambridgeshire; Bury St. Edmund's and Trimley in Suffolk."—(p. 146.)

"Willingale Spain is the southern and more ancient of the two churches. It comprises nave and chancel in the 'Early English' lancet style of the reign of Henry the Third: it has undergone extensive alterations, but the original fabric still remains. The walls are built with rubble materials, some of which it is possible may be 'Roman bricks,' and supposed to have been brought from a ruin in the neighbourhood, but no Roman building nearer than Writtle is quoted. This opinion may have arisen from the kind of bricks that are visible on the north side of the nave."—(p. 151.)

"Willingale Doe is a structure in the 'Decorated' style of architecture of Edward the Third's period, and consists of chancel, nave, south porch, and west tower. Some of its ancient features remain, but it has undergone such considerable alterations as almost to deprive it of its antiquarian interest."—(p. 155.)



SOUTH-EAST VIEW OF THE TWO CHURCHES AT WILLINGALE.

TABLE-TALK.

At one of Charles Lamb's delightful Wednesday-night parties the conversation once fell "on persons one would wish to have seen." A conversation, closely allied to that in subject, might be agreeably maintained on persons one would wish to have *heard*—to have heard, not formally, and in full-dress, as we do in a manner hear them in their writings, but in the easy familiarity of habitual table-talk. Every student of literature, looking reverently back to the memorable men who have awakened thought and the love of knowledge in his own mind, recalls many whose names he would eagerly inscribe amongst the number. Part of the gratification which would be anticipated from such a privilege might be, no doubt, attributable to circumstances altogether independent of the weight and value of the lessons to be listened to, but the most of it would be just as certainly associated with the substantial treasures of instruction to be gathered from the teacher's lips. The feeling would be that which moved Coleridge to exclaim, "O! to have been with Selden over his glass of wine, making every accident an outlet and a vehicle of wisdom." And it has been, probably, from a recognition of the frequency and strength of this feeling, and a disposition to provide for it as far as possible, that such collections of the sayings of departed worthies as we have at present to rejoice in, have been made.

Our own literature has not been eminently rich in publications of this kind. For a long time we had comparatively nothing to put in competition with the affluence of other nations but Selden, of which, indeed, Johnson said that it was *better than any of the French*. Johnson's own table-talk, which Boswell had so well preserved, made an immense and invaluable addition to that scanty store. But it did more than this; it set a fashion in biography which has flourished ever since;—a fashion which made a man's conversation, inasmuch as it was worth reporting, and might be reported with propriety, a part of the materials by which he was to be adequately made known to those whom the biographer addressed. From this fruitful source, independently of an increasing number of special collections of table-talk, we are getting to a fair prospect of rivalling our neighbours in their wealth. We have already advanced far beyond the poverty which should occasion discontentedness or shame.

Of the three celebrated collections of "Table-Talk" which are now before us, only two are native English. But the great Reformer's conversations, by their solidity and strength, make good a claim to kindred and companionship with those of Selden and of Coleridge. In the peculiar aspect under which we are now to consider them, it would be impossible to find a fitter trio of great men. Stately, earnest, and well-stored with learning, there is no want in either of them of substantial worth or wisdom; whilst each unbends at times with liveliness and ease. With these features of resemblance, Luther's probably was the most impassioned nature, Selden's the severest, and Coleridge's the most complex. Their vocations in the world severally exercised and strengthened inborn dispositions. Luther's career of strenuous, unremitting warfare against monarchs, priests, and scholars could scarcely fail to encourage and increase the coarse vehemence which characterized him; Selden's legal studies and pursuits would be just as likely, in an age when arbitrary power tried its unavailing strength against the law, to confirm him in the strict and stern exactness he was

naturally prone to; whilst Coleridge's unsettled life, spent in great part in making ready the materials of palaces and mansions never to be raised, was just such as would sustain that yearning for magnificent impracticabilities which manifested itself in the youth's beautiful but barren schemes.

Luther's "Table-Talk"—like that of Selden and of Coleridge—is an ingathering of the ripened intellectual fruit that fell from him in his latter days. Its authenticity and accuracy are unimpeachable. The zealous disciples who collected it are known to have let slip no opportunity of adding to their precious store, and to have been far too faithful in their idolatry to falsify or forge anything. Unscrupulously eager in their good work, they caught up the sayings of the great man without reserve, and treasured them with reverent care. And those sayings, as we might anticipate from the life-long earnestness and ardour of the man, dwell oftenest on the momentous themes and doctrines which he was never weary of maintaining, and elucidating, and enforcing with his utmost strength. His whole spiritual being was indeed so heartily and utterly absorbed by thoughts and feelings having reference to divine affairs, that whatever he gave utterance to—whether in the highest strain of serious dissertation, or in the lightest and the gayest chit-chat tone, whether polemical or practical in character—was sure to be more or less deeply coloured with the one predominating hue. But, in the case of all but a very inconsiderable portion of the collected "Table-Talk" before us, the very subjects Luther was discoursing on belonged by indisputable right to the strictest domain of religion. To him, as to every true believer, there was, of course, a sense in which the whole wide compass of a man's concerns on earth, from the smallest of his interests to the greatest, came within those all-embracing bounds; but even in the narrower worldly sense in which the word is used, the subjects of these conversations claim that place. They refer, with scarcely an exception, either to the great positive doctrines of our common Catholic faith, or to the controverted doctrines, on account of which the warfare of the Reformation raged, or to those immutable moralities which Christianity in any of its forms enjoins. It was almost exclusively within the circle of these subjects that the understanding and the heart of the heroic monk lived.

On these special themes the "Table-Talk" of Luther presents us with a faithful representation of the weaknesses and strength by which he was distinguished. His indubitable piety and honesty of purpose, and his strong plain intellect, are visible in almost every saying; and so also is the self-confident, unscrupulous dogmatism, the assumed infallibility, which was one of the conspicuous features of his moral nature. Here is an example of these qualities, with a flavour of the coarseness which he sometimes descended to added:—

"Whence comes it that the popes pretend 'tis they who form the Church, when, all the while, they are bitter enemies of the Church, and have no knowledge, certainly no comprehension, of the holy Gospel? Pope, cardinals, bishops, not a soul of them has read the Bible; 'tis a book unknown to them. They are a pack of guzzling, stuffing wretches; rich, wallowing in wealth and laziness, resting secure in their power, and never for a moment thinking of accomplishing God's will. The Sadducees were infinitely more pious than the Papists—from whose holiness God preserve us. May He preserve us, too, from security, which engenders ingratitude, contempt of God, blasphemy, and the persecution of divine things."

Or, in his unmeasured abuse of the wittiest and most learned of his contemporaries, who, as Hallam well says, "diffuses a lustre over his age," it

cannot be denied that Luther favours the world with a truer insight into his own nature than into that of his celebrated antagonist. He says,—

"Erasmus of Rotterdam is the vilest miscreant that ever disgraced the earth. He made several attempts to draw me into his snares, and I should have been in danger, but that God lent me special aid. In 1525 he sent one of his doctors with 200 Hungarian ducats, as a present to my wife; but I refused to accept them, and enjoined my wife to meddle not in these matters. He is a very Caiaphas.

'Qui Satanum non odit, amet tua carmina Erasme,
Atque idem jungat furias et mulgeat orcum.'"

And again:—

"Shame upon thee, accursed wretch! 'Tis a mere Momus, making his mows and mocks at everything and everybody, at God and man, at Papist and Protestant, but all the while using such shuffling and double-meaning terms, that no one can lay hold of him to any effectual purpose. Whenever I pray, I pray for a curse upon Erasmus."

On his own shewing, Luther was unfortunate in the characters of his adversaries. Fellow, wretch, knave, or villain is the gentlest designation they receive; although it must be confessed that Erasmus fares worse in this respect than any of the others. But Erasmus had, with the learned of Europe for an audience, triumphantly opposed Luther on one of his most erroneous and most dearly-cherished opinions.

We say *one* of his most erroneous opinions, for this "Table-Talk" reveals many. It is indeed curious to see how faithfully so stout a reformer of delusions still clung to some of the most absurd. Instances of this will be met with in abundance in the section "Of the Devil and his works." The conversation falling on the "*witches* who spoil milk, eggs, and butter in farm-yards," Dr. Luther said,—

"I should have no compassion on these witches; I would burn all of them.... 'Tis said this stolen butter turns rancid, and falls to the ground when any one goes to eat it. He who attempts to counteract and chastise these witches, is himself corporeally plagued and tormented by their master, the devil. Sundry schoolmasters and ministers have often experienced this. Our ordinary sins offend and anger God: what, then, must be His wrath against witchcraft, which we may justly designate high-treason against Divine Majesty, a revolt against the infinite power of God."

In the same section we meet with an account of the origin of diseases which would seem to have been overlooked by all our busy sanitary boards. If Luther's authority may be taken for the fact,—

"No malady comes upon us from God, who is good, and wishes us well; they all emanate from the devil, who is the cause and author of plagues, fevers," &c.

But the most extraordinary of these absurdities is the following story:—

"The Emperor Frederic, father of Maximilian, invited a necromancer to dine with him, and, by his knowledge of magic, turned his guest's hands into griffins' claws. He then wanted him to eat, but the man, ashamed, hid his claws under the table.

"He took his revenge, however, for the jest played upon him. He caused it to seem that a loud altercation was going on in the court-yard, and when the Emperor put his head out of window to see what was the matter, he by his art clapped on him a pair of huge stag's horns, so that the Emperor could not get his head into the room again until he had cured the necromancer of his disfigurement. I am delighted when one devil plagues another. They are not all, however, of equal power."

But it would be doing gross injustice to a man of singular piety and invincible courage,—who laboured with heroic resolution in a well-nigh hopeless cause,—to let it be supposed that any considerable collection of his sayings could be made without including anything more worthy of his great renown than what we have now quoted. As a whole, the "Table-

Talk" of Luther is no doubt valuable rather for the insight which it gives us into his strange yet interesting mental nature, than for any particular excellence of thought or style which it discloses, or any particular edification which it is able to afford. It contains, however, much that many readers will not fail to find enjoyment in—many powerful expositions of religious truth, many ardent exhortations to the strict observance of our Christian duties, and much, even amidst its darkest intellectual errors, of a devout feeling which has seldom been surpassed in its intensity or fervour by that of any of the uninspired promulgators of the Divine Word. Luther was, indisputably, far less of a profound philosopher or exact scholar than of an energetic and impassioned man of action, apt at guiding with a master's hand the dispositions of his fellow-men; and of such a nature we must not look for any of the noblest evidences in unpremeditated and often inconsiderate conversations.

Between the "Table-Talk" of Luther and that of Selden there is a great disparity. Selden's is a book fit to be bound up with Lord Bacon's "Essays," to form a breviary of human wisdom. Embracing, for the most part, only subjects of a great and general interest, and discoursing on them with a happy union of the rarest erudition and profoundest reason, in a style at once clear and terse, it would be hard to mention another work which is at the same time as rich and brief. The admirable Biographical Preface which is in this edition[a] prefixed to the "Table-Talk," prepares the reader, by its delineation of Selden's intellectual character, for this singular excellence in his discourses. The wise and moderate course which he maintained amidst the turmoil of the times, the resolution with which he upheld that which he deliberately regarded as the right, the close and searching study by which his convictions were prepared, and the well-merited regard which his learning and his wisdom won for him in the end, exhibit the very qualities which would be looked for in one who could talk, in his habitual mood, as wisely and as winningly as Selden does in these invaluable scraps. In reference to the opinion entertained of him in the Long Parliament, the editor cites a passage in which we are told,—

"He appears to have been regarded somewhat in the light of a valuable piece of national property, like a museum or great public library,—resorted to, as a matter of course, and a matter of right, in all the numerous cases in which assistance was wanted from any part of the whole compass of legal and historical learning."

The various and extensive knowledge lavished in these discourses makes such a testimony to his reach of learning and his readiness quite credible.

A very attractive feature of Selden's "Table-Talk," and one in which his conversations differed widely from his writings, is the apt and homely illustrations he was evidently fond of making use of. A good deal of the unrivalled liveliness and charm of some of our older literature was promoted—if not, indeed, sometimes produced—by the same means. In the "Table-Talk" of Selden it is employed with happiest effect; not merely enlivening the manner, but impressing and enforcing the conclusion he desires to convey. Examples of this kind of merit, in which the substance of an essay or a homily is suggested to us in a few lines, will be not unacceptable to the reader. Here is one on "Friends:"—

"Old friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes; they were easiest for his feet."

Again, the remark on "State" involves a wise lesson,—worthy, probably, of wider application:—

[a] Mr. Singer's, one of Mr. Russell Smith's beautiful series of reprints.

"In a troubled State save as much for your own as you can. A dog had been at market to buy a shoulder of mutton; coming home he met two dogs by the way that quarrelled with him; he laid down his shoulder of mutton, and fell to fighting with one of them; in the meantime the other dog fell to eating his mutton; he seeing that, left the dog he was fighting with, and fell upon him that was eating; then the other dog fell to eat; when he perceived there was no remedy, but which of them soever he fought withal, his mutton was in danger, he thought he would have as much of it as he could, and thereupon gave over fighting, and fell to eating himself."

Another, in no respect inferior, is on "Wit:"—

"Wit must grow like fingers. If it be taken from others, 'tis like plums stuck upon blackthorns; there they are for a while, but they come to nothing."

Learned in an unusual degree in all human and divine laws, and living in an age of revolutionary movement in the forms both of civil government and church-establishments, it was only natural that the largest and the best parts of an eminent man's conversation should be referrible to one or other of the numerous divisions of those subjects. It is, accordingly, with some of these themes that the most valuable of Selden's discourses deal. The moderation which his own philosophical judgment inclined him to, but which he was sometimes obliged to depart from in practice, by a reasonable impulse of resistance to the unlawful and unjust proceedings of men in high place, is fully manifest in this familiar talk. He speaks clearly and convincingly, as one of the *few men* who have made themselves—according to his own saying—"masters of the things they write or speak." By his knowledge and his reason he is raised above the atmosphere of prejudice and party-strife. It is in this impartial spirit—a spirit few in those disastrous times could have commanded—that he thus, as it were, delivers judgment between King and Commons:—

"The King and the Parliament now falling out, are just as when there is foul play offered amongst gamesters: one snatches the other's stake; they seize what they can of one another's. 'Tis not to be asked whether it belongs not to the King to do this or that: before, when there was fair play, it did. But now they will do what is most convenient for their own safety. If two fall to scuffling, one tears the other's band, the other tears his; when they were friends they were quiet, and did no such thing; they let one another's bands alone."

In the same unbiassed temper he solves the much-vexed question between faith and works:—

"'Twas an unhappy division that has been made between faith and works. Tho' in my intellect I may divide them, just as in the candle I know there is both light and heat; but yet put out the candle, and they are both gone; one remains not without the other: so 'tis betwixt faith and works. Nay, in a right conception, *fides est opus;* if I believe a thing because I am commanded, that is *opus*."

Mr. Coleridge—as the editor tells us—said of Selden's "Table-Talk," "there is more weighty bullion sense in this book than I ever found in the same number of pages of any uninspired writer." But it is a book that must read to be appreciated adequately. Every saying is a specimen of pure and rich ore; but it is the multitude of these specimens, all of almost equal value, that constitutes the unequalled merit of the work. Considering what Selden's life was,—that he was an ardent and unwearied student, an active lawyer, a voluminous and singularly learned writer, and a busy, fearless, conscientious advocate for freedom against all assailants,—that such crumbs as these should have fallen from it, shews that *his* was indeed, in an emphatic sense, *a rich man's table*. If these fragments had been the only memorials preserved of him, or if, under any influence of infirm purpose, or ill-health, or idleness, he had produced nothing of an in-

tellectual character but these conversations, it would still have been apparent to those who, in the science of the human mind, can put together parts so as to discern the whole that they belonged to, how vast and recondite his learning was, and how powerful and exquisitely balanced were the faculties by which he directed that learning to the disentanglement of knotty questions, and the furtherance of wise and high designs.

It was from one or other of the disturbing influences we have just alluded to, that Mr. Coleridge during the last twenty years of his life did comparatively, and with some allowance, little else but talk. He had been a mighty talker from his youth upwards. Charles Lamb, with affectionate remembrance, describes him to us disputing learnedly with Le Grice in his school-boy days, or *unfolding in deep and sweet intonations the mysteries of Jamblichus or Plotinus*, "or reciting Homer in his Greek, or Pindar—while the walls of the Old Grey Friars re-echoed to the accents of the *inspired charity-boy*." A few years later in his life, and just before the munificence of the Wedgewoods snatched him from a Unitarian pulpit, Hazlitt heard him for the first time, and he, too, has touchingly recorded the astonishment and high delight with which he listened to the music and the meaning of the poet's wondrous talk. He tells us how for three weeks Coleridge did not cease talking, and slily adds, "nor has he since, that I know of;" he tells us also that he "never met with anything at all like his powers of conversation, either before or since;" and how "his voice sounded high

> 'Of providence, foreknowledge, will, and fate,
> Fix'd fate, free-will, foreknowledge absolute,'

as they passed through echoing grove, by fairy stream or water-fall, gleaming in the summer moonlight," in their long, happy evening walk. A little later again, and he was heard by one whose kindred genius and attainments, in philosophy at least, give to his report a greater significance and worth. It was on the day of the English Opium-Eater's introduction to him, that, some trifling ceremonials being first arranged, "Coleridge, like some great river, the Orellana, or the St. Lawrence, that had been checked and fretted by rocks or thwarting islands, and suddenly recovers its volume of waters and its mighty music,—swept at once, as if returning to his natural business, into a continuous strain of eloquent dissertation, certainly the most novel, the most finely illustrated, and traversing the most spacious fields of thought, by transitions the most just and logical, that it was possible to conceive." He continued to talk for about three hours, "and in the course of this performance he had delivered many most striking aphorisms, embalming more weight of truth, and separately more deserving to be themselves embalmed, than any that are on record." Even at that time the unhappy habit had been formed which led at last to Mr. Coleridge's residence at Highgate-grove, where the last twenty years of his life were, with few and short exceptions, passed. How, throughout that time, he talked almost interminably on, with an eloquence that seldom flagged, on all conceivable themes; how, for his purposes of argument or illustration, all history, and all theories of science and of art, came submissively, like genii, at his call; how all literature seemed to be alike familiar to him, and was alike subjected to his genial and profound yet ever-graceful criticism; how the darkest labyrinths of philosophy were not intricate or obscure to him, nor the veriest jungle of recondite learning untrodden or unknown; and how his reason and ima-

gination, by subtle associations of their own, connected together any of these countless stores, so as to make them the graceful elements of one grand discourse, have been made known as widely as his own fame has penetrated, by those whose privilege and joy it was to listen to the glorious flow of his enchanting, half-inspired speech.

This privilege the editor of Mr. Coleridge's collected "Table-Talk" enjoyed, with full appreciation of its worth and full capacity of understanding what he heard, through many years. Attracted to Mr. Coleridge by ties of natural affection, as well as admiration of genius, and already possessed of the pre-requisite ability and attainments, perhaps no fitter person could have been found for the arduous work of seizing and preserving the salient separable portions of the great man's conversation. His first effort in this way was coeval with the very commencement of his familiar intercourse with Mr. Coleridge; and the practice, having grown habitual, was continued until death closed the gifted speaker's lips. His impression of the wondrous monologues he listened to is well-described in a charming passage of the affectionate preface to his "Specimens." "Throughout a long-drawn summer's day," he tells us, "would this man talk to you in low, equable, but clear and musical tones, concerning things human and divine; marshalling all history, harmonizing all experiment, probing the depths of your consciousness, and revealing visions of glory and terror to the imagination; but pouring withal such floods of light upon the mind, that you might, for a season, like Paul, become blind in the very act of conversion. And this he would do without so much as one allusion to himself, without a word of reflection on others, save when any given act fell naturally in the way of his discourse,—without one anecdote that was not proof and illustration of a previous position; gratifying no passion, indulging no caprice, but, with a calm mastery over your soul, leading you onward and onward for ever through a thousand windings, yet with no pause, to some magnificent point in which, as in a focus, all the particular rays of his discourse should converge in light. In all this he was, in truth, your teacher and guide; but in a little while you might forget that he was other than a fellow-student and the companion of your way,—so playful was his manner, so simple his language, so affectionate the glance of his pleasant eye!" Aware, however, of the futility of any endeavour "to fetter down on paper" the most masterly and marvellous qualities of these singular disquisitions, he publishes his "Specimens" solely in the modest hope that, in them, "something of the wisdom, the learning, and the eloquence of a great man's social converse has been snatched from forgetfulness, and endowed with a permanent shape for general use."

Some qualifying notice like this is felt to be required when we turn from the renown of Coleridge's table-talk to the *specimens* of it which are now before us. Perhaps no collection of equal bulk, containing knowledge so discursive, so profound, and so agreeable, could have been gleaned from the conversation of any other person; but, whilst this admission is cordially made, it still leaves the printed matter far inferior to what the evidence of a crowd of witnesses proves to have been poured forth by the living voice. The editor acknowledges and accounts for this unavoidable inferiority; and readers have only to be thankful for the great, though not wonderful, treasure which he had it in his actual power to confer.

But in no part of the "Specimens" should we suppose the disparity to be less than in the hearty, genial expositions of the excellence of some of our old writers. This was a theme which Coleridge delighted in at all times,

and at all times wrote and spoke upon delightfully. These old dramatists and divines, with their prodigality of fancy, learning, and imagination, their deep thoughts and sweet and strong affections, and the music of their eloquence enveloping the whole, were dear to him as old familiar friends, whose value he was never weary of descanting on until his hearers caught, by sympathy, something of his own discriminating love and admiration for them. For Shakspeare, especially,—a subject frequently reverted to in the "Table-Talk,"—these feelings seem to have been almost unbounded, yet always exercised in union with the strictest intellectual justice: and every reference casts a new ray of light, as in the following passages, on the genius of the grandest of our poets:—

"In Shakspeare, one sentence begets the next naturally; the meaning is all inwoven. He goes on kindling like a meteor through the dark atmosphere; yet when the creation in its outline is once perfect, then he seems to rest from his labour, and to smile upon his work, and to tell himself that it is very good. You see many scenes, and parts of scenes, which are simply Shakspeare's disporting himself in joyous triumph and vigorous fun after a great achievement of his highest genius."

"Shakspeare is the Spinosistic deity—an omnipresent creativeness. Milton is the deity of prescience; he stands *ab extra*, and drives a fiery chariot-and-four, making the horses feel the iron curb that holds them in. Shakspeare's poetry is characterless; that is, it does not reflect the individual Shakspeare; but John Milton himself is in every line of the 'Paradise Lost.' Shakspeare's rhymed verses are excessively condensed,—epigrams with the point everywhere; but in his blank dramatic verse he is diffused, with a linked sweetness long drawn out. No one can understand Shakspeare's superiority fully until he has ascertained, by comparison, all that which he possessed in common with several other great dramatists of his age, and has then calculated the surplus, which is entirely Shakspeare's own. His rhythm is so perfect, that you may be almost sure that you do not understand the real force of a line, if it does not run well as you read it. The necessary mental pause after every hemistich, or imperfect line, is always equal to the time that would have been taken in reading the complete verse."

"Shakspeare's intellectual action is wholly unlike that of Ben Jonson, or Beaumont and Fletcher. The latter see the totality of a sentence or passage, and then project it entire. Shakspeare goes on evolving B out of A, and C out of B, and so on, just as a serpent moves, which makes a fulcrum of its own body, and seems for ever twisting and untwisting its own strength."

One of the great designs which Coleridge clung to to the last, yet left at last unaccomplished, was the embodiment of that philosophy of which glimpses and announcements had been given to the world in almost all his separate works. Whether under any circumstances he *could* have executed what he aimed at, or whether his failure must be attributed to ill-health and an infirm will, are questions not to be enquired into now. That he had read deeply on the subject, and reflected on it with a rare intensity of thought, almost every page of his prose writings, by presenting to us something subsidiary to the magnificent edifice he dreamed of, or something that had occurred to him in his meditations on it, adequately proved. His mind, indeed, was even less poetical than philosophical. Evidences of this predominating faculty are met with too frequently in the "Table-talk," and are too characteristic of the individual to be passed by without a few examples:—

"The pith of my system," he says, "is to make the senses out of the mind—not the mind out of the senses, as Locke did."

"Talent, lying in the understanding, is often inherited; genius, being the action of reason and imagination, rarely or never."

"Genius must have talent as its complement and implement, just as, in like manner, imagination must have fancy. In short, the higher intellectual powers can only act through a corresponding energy of the lower."

"There is the love of the good for the good's sake, and the love of the truth for the truth's sake. I have known many, especially women, love the good for the good's sake; but very few indeed, and scarcely one woman, love the truth for the truth's sake. Yet without the latter, the former may become, as it has a thousand times been, the source of persecution for the truth,—the pretext and motive of inquisitorial cruelty and party zealotry. To see clearly that the love of the good and the true is ultimately identical, is given only to those who love both sincerely and without any foreign ends."

We should gladly, if our space permitted it, enrich our notice with a few selections concerning religion and the Church—subjects on which Mr. Coleridge was fond of talking, and always talked well; or with some of those discriminative observations on authors and on books, in the making of which he was unequalled in his time. But these collections of Table-talk are works to which no common measure of quotation could do any justice. Their detached remarks, on a vast variety of subjects, require to be read and hoarded in the memory as suggestive materials for the reader's own mind to work upon. For this purpose they would be invaluable manuals, to be opened in brief intervals between continuous occupations; strengthening whilst they inform the intellect, enlarging the affections, and tending to realize that good result which Coleridge on his death-bed thus declared to have been his paramount aim:—

"For, as God hears me, the originating, continuing, and sustaining wish and design in my heart were to exalt the glory of His Name; and, which is the same thing in other words, to promote the improvement of mankind."

THE MAN OF ROSS.

"The Man of Ross, in Herefordshire, whose true sirname was Kirle, was never married. He was a very humble, good-natured man. He was a man of little or no literature. He always studied to do what good charitable offices he could, and was always pleased when an object offered. He was reverenced and respected by all people. He used to drink and entertain with cider, and was a sober, discreet man. He would tell people when they dined or supped with him, that he could (if they pleased) let them have wine to drink, but that his own drink was cider, and that he found it most agreeable to him, and he did not care to be extravagant with his small fortune. His estate was five hundred pounds per annum, and no more, with which he did wonders. He built and endowed an hospital, and built the spire of Ross. When any litigious suits fell out, he would always stop them, and prevent people's going to law. They would when differences happened say, Go to 'the Great Man of Ross,' or which they did more often, go to the 'Man of Ross,' and he will decide the matter. He left a nephew, a man good for little or nothing. He would have given all from him, but a good deal being entailed he could not. He smoked tobacco, and would generally smoke two pipes if in company, either at home or elsewhere."—*Reliquiæ Hearnianæ.*

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

CHAPTER VIII.

ENGRAVINGS.—DR. HAWKSWORTH.—THE FORGERIES OF LAUDER.

THERE are some persons who take no pleasure in pictures or prints; but probably the greater part of the world is fond of them. It is generally thought that children are so, and in this respect most men are "children of a larger growth." There is no question that at all periods the publishers of books have found it greatly to their interest to decorate them with engravings: and at no period has this been more decidedly manifested than in recent days, when a highly advanced skill in wood-engraving has combined with printing by machinery to enable the publisher to spread before "the millions" some of the best conceptions of art. The publishers of the last century, in their more limited sphere, discovered this element of success, and it gradually became the established custom to embellish the monthly magazines with one or two plates.

There were only a few occasional woodcuts, and three plates, in my first eight volumes. After that, I gave some maps, particularly of those parts of South America which were then the scene of our naval warfare. It is remarkable that the very first map I published was one of the Crimea, a country which after the lapse of nearly a hundred and twenty years has concentrated the attention of Englishmen. Other maps followed in several succeeding volumes. In 1746, when the suspension of our parliamentary reports introduced scientific subjects to our pages, various engravings were given of new inventions in mechanism; and in that year we illustrated our historical pages by the portrait of the Jacobite traitor Lord Lovat, and the Hanoverian conqueror, William Duke of Cumberland. Before the end of the same year was introduced a view of the new bridge then being built at Westminster,—a great event, as London had hitherto possessed only one bridge: and during the progress of its erection we gratified the public curiosity on the subject by views of a variety of bridges in different parts of the world. It was sometimes necessary, on account of the largeness of our number, to engrave duplicate plates. In Feb. 1747 it is noticed that "tho' we have for greater dispatch, &c., two plates engraved, the whole work cannot be printed off and dry'd under a fortnight, or more."

At the same period appeared the commencement of a long series of plates of an heraldic character. Four of these were devoted to the rudiments of the art of blason; eleven to the arms of the whole peerage of England, twelve to the peers of Scotland and Ireland, one to the Nova-Scotia baronets, and twenty-eight to the arms of the English baronets. These last, published between 1750 and 1754, were accompanied by fifty-two pages of description, printed distinctly from the Magazine.

For many years subjects of natural history were frequently given. Between 1755 and 1759 there was a series of twenty plates of shells. In 1752 and 1753 were inserted several representations of birds and plants paired together: these were engraved on wood by J. Cave, and an attempt was made to colour them after nature. They were extracted in part from *Catesby's Natural History of Carolina*[a], and in part from the *Natural History of Uncommon Birds*, by Mr. George Edwards, librarian to the

[a] See vol. xxii. p. 300.

College of Physicians, a work for which its author received the gold medal of the Royal Society.

Some views of buildings were given, of a considerably larger size than the Magazine itself, and drawn with a special view to perspective, together with such scenes as Vauxhall, Kew Gardens, &c. These were destined to be taken out and coloured, to form objects for "the Concave Mirrour, or Optic Machine," which was described and figured in (vol. xix. p. 535,) the Magazine for Dec. 1749.

In 1760, 1761, and 1762 were given maps of parts of Germany, Silesia, &c., intended to be joined together to form an atlas. In 1765 began a series of road-maps; and in 1771 and 1772 appeared a series of plans of canals.

These and a variety of other subjects were continued and revived from time to time, interspersed with many miscellaneous plates, filled with coins, seals, and antiquities and curiosities of every kind[b]. About the year 1787 commenced the views of churches, castles, and other subjects in illustration of British topography, which subsequently, during a long series of years, continued to form the favourite subjects of our engravings. Occasionally portraits were introduced, but in this class of plates we were excelled first by the *London* and *Universal Magazines*, and subsequently by the *European*.

But there is still another series of plates which deserves a few remarks, and especially two of them, in connection with the present subject of my personal history. With the Magazine for 1747 was given an emblematical frontispiece, which will be found sometimes bound up with that year's volume, and sometimes prefixed to the volume of 1731, as a frontispiece to the whole series; for there were still many purchasers of our entire work, which by this time had passed through five or six editions[c].

This design is described in "*The* VISION. *A POEM*," printed at the back of the preface for 1747. In the centre stands a column of the Composite order, emblematical of our work, and bearing the date of its foundation in MDCCXXXI.:—

> "A lofty pillar now before me 'rose,
> Adorn'd with all laborious Art bestows,
> Form'd of that order, elegantly tall,
> Which blending grace and grace improves 'em all.
> This to *o'erturn* a grinning crowd engage
> With stedfast haste, and persevering rage;
> Yet undefac'd the tow'ring pile appears,
> Firm, as the date proclaim'd, through changing years."

The "grinning crowd" are represented by four men with asses' ears, the personifications of Envy, Dulness, Fraud, and Revenge, and they are attacking the column with club, hammer, pickaxe, and crowbar. They were the portraits of the four booksellers who were the partners of our old rival the *London Magazine*, viz. "the *gay* and *learned* C. ACKERS, of *Swan Alley*, Printer, the *polite* and *generous* T. COX, under the *Royal Exchange*, the *eloquent* and *courtly* J. CLARK, of *Duck Lane*, and the *modest*, *civil*, and *judicious* T. ASTLEY, of St. *Paul's Church Yard*, Booksellers[d]." Mr. Astley, the most active partner, (whose pitiable figure before

[b] A separate catalogue and index to the plates of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE to the year 1818, was compiled by the late Charles St. Barbe, Esq., F.S.A., of Lymington, and published as volume V. of the General Indexes.

[c] The early numbers were so frequently reprinted, that it is difficult to find their original editions; for many sets are made up with the later reprints.

[d] GENT. MAG., vol. viii. p. 61.

the badge which he bears upon his shoulder, of "the Rose over-against the North Door of St. Paul's."

On the other side of the column is an ass kicking against it with his heels; and the beast is bestridden by an elderly man, in tattered garments, who, taking off a mask, shews a black face as well as ass's ears:—

> "Fall'n was his wrinkled visage, which to hide,
> A youthful mask his better hand apply'd;
> His coat, with tinsel lace embroider'd o'er,
> Ill matched the rags which less in sight he wore."

This was intended to represent our *new* rival, the *Universal Magazine*, which was started in Jan. 1747.

Above, suspended on the column, is a "fair vision," exhibiting Fame, attended by the Muses, giving audience to SYLVANUS URBAN and his coadjutors. This portion of the print presents an excellent whole-length portrait of Cave, attended by Hawksworth, Johnson, and others of his friends: and has been my principal incentive in describing the whole so minutely.

This design was made by S. Wale, the most clever artist of the day in producing historical prints for books; and he also executed all our subsequent frontispieces, except that for 1750, which was the production of Anthony Walker. The frontispiece of 1755 again represents "the Editor of the Magazine," and his features are those of Mr. David Henry.

The last of these frontispieces occurs in 1756; in the following year we substituted two maps,—of the two hemispheres, or Old and New Continents. Such emblematic frontispieces were also the fashion with the other contemporary Magazines, and at a much later period they were displayed in the *European*.

The writer of the very smooth and forcible verses which explained the satirical frontispiece, was Mr. JOHN HAWKSWORTH, who, next to Johnson, was one of my ablest coadjutors. Hawksworth was eventually far celebrated in the world of letters, as the chief writer of *The Adventurer*, and as the author of the narrative in which the discoveries of Captain Cook, Sir Joseph Banks, and their comrade circumnavigators were presented to the public. He was a man about five years the junior of Johnson[e]. Devoting himself to literature as a profession, he pursued a career not very dissimilar to that of his great contemporary—as a poet, a writer of Oriental tales, and an essayist[f]; and there are signs that, to some extent, he eventually provoked the jealousy of the literary giant[g]. Johnson once said to

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[e] It has been asserted that Hawksworth was one of Johnson's pupils during the short time that he kept school at Edial, but the statement does not seem to rest on adequate authority.

[f] "Let me add, that Hawksworth's imitations of Johnson are sometimes so happy, that it is extremely difficult to distinguish them with certainty from the composition of his great archetype. Hawksworth was his closest imitator, a circumstance of which that writer would once have been proud to be told, though when he had become elated by having risen into some degree of consequence, he, in a conversation with me, had the provoking effrontery to say he was not sensible of it."—*Boswell.* On Easter Sunday in 1773 Johnson owned to Boswell "that he thought Hawksworth was one of his imitators, but he did not think Goldsmith was." As late as 1765, when Hawksworth wrote his *Life of Swift*, Johnson generously awarded him the praise of being "capable of dignifying his narrative with much elegance of language and force of sentiment."

[g] On several occasions we find Johnson in conversation disparaging Hawksworth's *Voyages*, for which he had received the very enviable sum of £6,000. Sir John Hawkins imagined that Johnson might "reproach" Hawksworth for accepting from Archbishop Herring, in acknowledgment of the talent displayed in *The Adventurer*,

Sir John Hawkins, in the hearing of Miss Reynolds, "Hawksworth is grown a coxcomb, and I have done with him." But in their earlier days, when both were engaged in my service, they lived on terms of great familiarity: and Johnson told Mrs. Thrale, when she spoke to him of his future biographers, that for anecdotes of his early days in London they must all go to Jack Hawksworth[h]. In the very year, however, that this declaration was made (1773), the life of Hawksworth was prematurely closed; and thus the pages of Boswell are not only deficient of the information which this old and intimate companion might have furnished, but they contain very little mention of Hawksworth himself[i].

It was not only while *The Adventurer* was going on, which was from Nov. 1752 to March 1754, but for some few years before as well as after, that Johnson and Hawksworth were in frequent intercourse. When Mrs. Johnson died in March 1752[k], her body was taken for interment to Bromley, where Hawksworth resided. This surely was a strong proof of their friendly attachment. It was about a year after this affliction that Johnson roused himself to take an active part in *The Adventurer*, which had been commenced by Hawksworth in Nov. 1752. Twenty-nine papers of this series were from Johnson's pen; Hawksworth wrote seventy, being exactly one half of the whole. Whilst this paper was in progress, the interest which SYLVANUS URBAN took in its success was shewn, month by month, by his ushering to a wider circulation many of its best essays.

Among the many random and unauthorized assertions made by Sir John Hawkins in his *Life of Johnson*, is one that the report of Parliamentary Debates in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, when relinquished by Johnson in the year 1743, was taken up by Dr. Hawksworth, and by him continued until the year 1760. In the account I gave of that matter in my last chapter, I have related how the debates were managed chiefly by Mr. Cave himself, and how they were wholly discontinued from 1746 to 1770; and I do not recollect that Hawksworth had at any time anything whatever to do with them.

With equal inaccuracy, Sir John Hawkins asserts of our reviews, that within the period between 1743 and 1760, "the plan of the Magazine was enlarged by a review of new publications; that in this, Mr. Owen Ruffhead

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the Lambeth degree of D.C.L., "which Johnson, conceiving to be irregular, held in great contempt." This does not appear a very reasonable supposition. However, in so doing, Hawksworth stole a march upon his friend. He became a doctor about 1754, Johnson did not receive his degree from Oxford until 1775; and never used it.

[h] "After my coming to London to drive the world about a little, you must all go to Jack Hawksworth for anecdotes: I lived in great familiarity with him (though I think there was not much affection) from the year 1753 till the time Mr. Thrale and you took me up." The date 1753 is evidently later than Johnson said, or should have said.

[i] Hawksworth died under a flood of adverse criticism which he provoked by some incautious passages in his *Voyages:* and his friends were more inclined to prevent any further attacks by a discreet silence, than to do adequate justice to his talents and performances. It is much to be regretted that his biography was not afterwards undertaken before all his friends passed away. Had his papers been preserved like those of Dr. Birch, they would have afforded the most valuable materials for the literary history of the last century. The best memoir of him is that by Mr. Alexander Chalmers, in his *Biographical Dictionary*, and in his edition of the *British Essayists*, 1821; but it still perpetuates some of the errors of Sir John Hawkins. It is an extraordinary circumstance how there and elsewhere his name has come to be spelt *Hawkesworth*, instead of Hawksworth, which latter was the way he himself wrote it, and as it appears on his monument in Bromley church, and in the parish register.

[k] It would have afforded me satisfaction to have referred to a record of Mrs. Johnson's death in my Obituary, but I regret to find that none was inserted.

was first employed, but he being, in about two years, invited to superintend a re-publication of the *Statutes at Large*[l], the office of reviewer dropped into the hands of Dr. Hawksworth, who, though he was thought to exercise it with some asperity, continued in it till about the year 1772." None of these dates are to be depended upon; nor did Hawkins possess any more than very vague information upon the subject.

I wish that my memory would serve me better to specify what Dr. Hawksworth actually did for us. His assistance was continued, more or less, over a period extending from five-and-twenty to thirty years; and I may readily acknowledge that it was considerable. But though Hawkins in one place (p. 252) assigns to Hawksworth the "office of curator of the Magazine," I cannot admit that by any metempsychosis he was ever entitled to style himself SYLVANUS URBAN, nor was I ever so far beside myself as to require Dr. Hawksworth for my keeper or custodian. I was constantly identified with EDWARD CAVE until his death in 1753, and for many years after with his brother-in-law, DAVID HENRY.

Like many other writers, Hawksworth commenced with poetry, and he made his first communication to me in the summer of 1740. Its insertion was accidentally deferred for a twelvemonth[m], but published in the Magazine for June 1741. It was the first of a series of ten fables, six of which appeared that year, and four in 1742. No name or signature was given with the first five, but the sixth was stated to be by H. Greville, *Author of the former*, and the whole are attributed to the same writer in the indexes.

In 1746 Hawksworth placed at our disposal another store of his poetical compositions, which, together with a few more by him, which arose incidentally during the same period, were inserted from time to time during that and the three following years[n]. They were for the most part published without a name or signature, but the indexes refer to them under the pseudonyme of *H. Greville.* Among them were three pieces which were mistaken for Johnson's, and inserted among his poetical works as odes to Midsummer, Autumn, and Winter[o].

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[l] Owen Ruffhead, born in 1723, undertook the *Statutes* about 1763, and died in 1769. In the last year appeared his *Life of Pope*, written from materials furnished by Warburton, but of which Johnson said that "Ruffhead knew nothing of Pope, and nothing of poetry."

[m] "The following table was put into our hands about this time last year, and mislaid many months; we shall be glad to hear from the author."—GENT. MAG., vol. xi. p. 327.

[n] When, after Dr. Hawksworth's death, a request was made that some of his contributions to the Magazine should be pointed out, the Rev. John Duncombe replied (GENT. MAG. Jan. 1779, p. 72), that he knew the poems of H. Greville (from 1746 to 1749) to have been his, but did not afford any further information. Hawksworth's poetical contributions may be subsequently traced as stated in the text. The fable of *The Caterpillar and Butterfly*, in Jan. 1750, though without a signature, is avowedly by the writer of *The Ant's Philosophy*, in 1747.

[o] This misapprehension happened thus. Johnson having handed for insertion in the Magazine a number of his early poetical compositions, they were inserted, all together, in the number for May 1747, in the following order:—1. Translation of Epitaph on Sir Thomas Hanmer. 2. To Miss —— on her giving the Author a Gold and Silk Network Purse. 3. Stella in Mourning. 4. The Winter's Walk. 5. An Ode, commencing "Stern winter now." 6. To Lyce, an elderly Lady. These were all signed with * * *. The fifth of them, which in the Magazine was simply entitled "*An* ODE," and which in the Index to the volume is referred to as an ode "by a gouty person," is that which figures in Johnson's works as "Spring, an Ode." The next, "Midsummer, an Ode," is a poem by Dr. Hawksworth which appeared in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for May 1748, under the title of "The Midsummer Wish." "Autumn, an Ode," is also by Dr. Hawksworth, and printed in the Magazine for Sept. 1748, under that title. The

Hawksworth's poetical contributions were continued in 1750, and afterwards either with his own initials, J. H., or altogether anonymously; in the same year he wrote the preface, and the lines attached to it, being "A Sequel to the *Origin of Criticism*,"—that is, to Johnson's essay in the third number of the *Rambler*, given at p. 128 of that volume.

Dr. Hawksworth wrote[p] my preface for 1754, and the verses in explanation of the frontispiece which follow it. He afterwards wrote other prefaces, and very frequently reviews. He was the author of the full account of Johnson's tragedy of *Irene*, given in the Magazine for January 1749, and signed H. H., the first and last letters of his name; and also of "*Some Account of a Dictionary of the* English *Language, by* SAMUEL JOHNSON, A.M., *in Two Vols. Folio*, 580 *sheets*," which formed the first article in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for April 1755[q].

It was about the same time that I was deceived by the daring forgeries of WILLIAM LAUDER, a learned but unprincipled Scotchman, who, having been unfortunate in his own country, came, like so many of his compatriots, to try his fortune in the South, and established himself as a teacher of the Latin tongue, "at the corner-house, the bottom of *Ayre-street, Piccadilly*." He had acquired an extensive acquaintance with modern Latin poetry as the editor of Johnston's Versification of the Psalms, printed at Edinburgh in the year 1739, and his object was to attract attention to a proposed edition of the Latin poetry of Grotius, Masenius, and others[r]. Having been

last of this made-up series of odes to the seasons is also Hawksworth's, from the Magazine for Dec. 1747. Mr. Croker, in a note to his *Boswell*, apprised of Hawksworth's claim, but not having informed himself of all the circumstances I have now stated, has allowed himself to be puzzled by the imaginary connection of "the four Odes," and determining that the verses on the Purse and to Stella in Mourning "are certainly by the same hand as the four Odes," would transfer to Hawksworth the whole of Johnson's six pieces enumerated at the commencement of the present note, but to which, in fact, Hawksworth has no claim. When writing the (first) ode, Johnson either had, or imagined himself to have, the gout: on that point I can say nothing more than what the reader will find in the *Variorum Boswell*.

[p] Nichols, *Lit. Anecd.*, ix. 592.

[q] In the same number, in the list of new publications, at p. 190, were published the epigrammatic lines by David Garrick, comparing the labours of Johnson with those of the French academicians, which Boswell has introduced into his biography.

[r] The following summary of Lauder's proposals appeared in the Magazine for July 1750:—

"Proposals for Printing by Subscription, in Four Volumes in Octavo, Delectus auctorum sacrorum Miltono facem præluccntium. Accurante *Gulielmo Laudero*, A.M. Price half a guinea, half to be paid on subscribing. The pieces are,

Jacobi Masenii Sarcotidos libri quinque.
Danielis Heinsii de Puero Jesu Hymnus.
Andreæ Ramsæi Poemata sacra. Libri quatuor.
Hugonis Grotii Adamus exul.
——— Christus patiens.

With above twenty more. The first to be inscribed to the Prince of *Wales*, others to the Archbishops, Lord Chancellor, several Dukes, and Noblemen. Proposals to be had at St. *John's* gate, of Mr. *Davidson*, Mr. *Vaillant*, *Payne* and *Bouquet*, booksellers, by which subscriptions are taken in: Also by the editor at his house, the bottom of *Ayre-street, Piccadilly*."

A copy of the entire proposals, in sixteen pages octavo, is preserved in the British Museum, being that containing the receipt for Dr. Birch's subscription of half-a-guinea, which is signed in the autograph of *William Lauder*. Another half-guinea was to be paid on delivery of the book. Eventually the collection, after being relinquished by Cave, was confined to two volumes; of which the first (the *Adamus Exul* printed by Edward Owen, and the rest by James Ged) was published by Samuel Paterson, in the Strand, in 1752, and the second (printed by Ged) was published by William Owen, in Fleet-street, 1753.

struck with the similarity of certain productions of those writers—at least in their subjects—to the *Paradise Lost* of Milton, Lauder imagined he should find that our great poet had been directly indebted to them. Failing in this anticipation, he proceeded to the length of inserting into a quotation which he made from the *Triumphus Pacis* of Staphorstius, no fewer than eight lines, which he took from the Latin translation of the *Paradise Lost*, made by William Hog, a Scotchman, and published in 1690. He also committed the like fraud, more or less, in several other quotations, and then instituted a violent attack against Milton as a gross plagiarist. These acts were the more inexcusable from being the deliberate and cherished employment of a long course of years; and the partial success which for a time attended them, made their perpetrator unwilling to abandon them, even when they had been fully proved against him, when he had admitted them by a public confession, and when he had experienced some taste of the disgrace and contempt which they brought upon him.

But I am anticipating the final result of a long series of transactions, the full narration of which would occupy too great a space, were I not determined to pass very briefly over the particulars, except as they affect myself, Mr. Cave, and Dr. Johnson.

It was in the Magazine for January 1747 that we gave admission to the first paper by Lauder. It was entitled *An Essay on Milton's Imitation of the Moderns*, parodying the title of *An Essay on Milton's Imitation of the Ancients*, published at Edinburgh in 1742. Lauder produced a poem by Jacobus Masenius, with the suggestion that it had been followed by Milton; and in Feb. p. 82, he presented with the same view the first act of *Adamus Exsul*, a tragedy by Hugo Grotius. To this was attached a Latin poem in its commendation, written by Janus Douza. Mr. Cave forthwith procured an English paraphrase of the last, "for the benefit of the English reader," before it had passed to the press; and, anxious to put the work of Grotius to the same test, he offered, as a prize for the best translation, in Miltonic verse, of this first act of Grotius's tragedy, "two folio volumes of *Du Halde's History of China*, (pr., bound, 3 guineas,) or two guineas in money." This invitation proved the command which we still held over the poetasters, for, before the first of May, it was answered by thirteen competitors, and the prize was awarded to J. C.[s]

Lauder pursued his argument in April, quoting the *Poemata Sacra* of Andrew Ramsay, 1633; and again in June, with parallel passages of Grotius and Milton. The second act of the *Adamus Exsul* was printed in the Magazines for July and August; and in the latter (at p. 404) was inserted a copy of *Proposals for printing the Adamus Exsul, with an English Version*. These proposals, on Mr. Cave's suggestion, were written by the experienced hand of Johnson, who took that interest in Lauder's inquiries, and was so free from suspicion of his honesty, that he further assisted him in the Preface and Postscript of his "*Essay on Milton's Use and Imitation of the Moderns*," which was finally published as an octavo volume late in 1750. Johnson incurred much obloquy in this transaction, which was attributed to his blind hatred of Milton, arising from political prejudices[t]: on

[s] GENT. MAG. vol. xvii. pp. 254, 302. A copy, "composed from those versions that were sent us," was printed in the Magazine for Jan. 1749; the intention which Mr. Cave had entertained of printing the whole tragedy of Grotius, with an English translation, being then abandoned.

[t] Of this injustice Sir John Hawkins was especially guilty, introducing the long

that point I need make no remark, for Boswell has fully vindicated him; but no one has done justice to the sympathy and kindness which undoubtedly prompted him—and that in spite of his antipathies to the Scotch—to befriend a struggling scholar, who had been unfortunate in the business of tuition, as was once the case with himself. Johnson had no suspicion of the man's honesty: he thought him too much of an enthusiast to be a rogue.

With that impartiality which ever characterized Cave in his conduct towards correspondents,—and no one, certainly, ever obeyed more implicitly the maxim of *Audi alteram partem*,—replies to the arguments of Lauder were at once admitted into the Magazine, which, throughout the year 1747 and the beginning of 1748, abounds with personal reflections upon him, both in prose and in verse, for he was at once reproached with malice by the Philo-Miltonists, though not suspected of forgery. But after January 1748 there was a lull in the controversy, so far as our pages were concerned, whether arising from weariness of the subject, or from a difference with Mr. Lauder himself. I believe both causes were in operation. Except by inserting in the Magazine for January, 1749, an English translation of the first act of the *Adamus Exsul*, composed from the several versions that had been sent us, we maintained silence until the year 1750. The volume for that year contains several other letters upon Lauder, but all in an incredulous and bantering spirit, shewing that his pretensions were greatly suspected; until at last, in November, at p. 528, there appeared this announcement in the list of new books:—

"*Milton* vindicated from *Lauder's* charge of plagiarism, and Lauder detected of forgery. By *John Douglas, M.A.* 1s. 6d. *Millar.* (*Lauder* has admitted the charge [u].)"

Mr. Douglas, who won the credit of refuting this imposture, was the same who was afterwards Bishop of Salisbury. The Rev. John Bowle, of Idmiston, is said to have suggested the clue to him. But when the forgery was at length exposed, we had the mortification to find that we had for nearly two years actually possessed its detection in our own hands. The Rev. *Richard Richardson*, B.A., of Epping, had been one of the first to come forward in Milton's defence [v], and he was anxious to reply to Lau-

account of Lauder's affair which he gives in his *Life of Johnson*, pp. 275—285, as "another instance of the enmity of Johnson towards Milton."

[u] I append, as a literary curiosity, the following Advertisement:—

White-Hart, in Pater-Noster Row, London, Nov. 28, 1760.

UPON the Publication of the Rev. Mr. DOUGLAS'S *Defence of* Milton, in Answer to LAUDER, we immediately sent to LAUDER, and insisted upon his clearing himself from the Charge of Forgery, which Mr. DOUGLAS has brought against him, by producing the Books in Question.

He has this Day admitted the Charge, but with great Insensibility.

We therefore disclaim all Connection with him, and shall for the future sell his Book ONLY as a Master-Piece of Fraud, which the public may be supplied with at 1s. 6d. stitched.

JOHN PAYNE.
JOSEPH BOUQUET.

[The original price of the book had been 3*s.* 6*d.*]

A copy of "A New Preface by the Booksellers," which was written by Dr. Johnson, is placed in the book at the British Museum (1066, i. 24).

[v] In the Magazine for July 1747, p. 322. Mr. Richardson had nearly finished a second letter, when Lauder replied to his first (in the next month, p. 363). This obliged him not only to defend Milton, but himself,—which he did in a third letter; but as there was no longer room in the Magazine, he published all his three letters in the form of a pamphlet, under the title of "*Zoilomastix*: or a Vindication of Milton from all the invidious Charges of Mr. William Lauder, with several new Remarks on *Paradise Lost*. By R. Richardson, B.A., late of Clare-Hall, Cambridge. 1747. 8vo." This is not mentioned in Watt's *Bibliotheca Britannica*, nor in the *Bibliographer's*

der's *Essay* on its publication. He then observed that eight lines which Lauder professed to have taken from Masenius were really from Hog, who wrote twenty years after Milton's death; and so with eight lines professedly taken from Staphorstius; but our unwillingness to suspect so gross a forgery led us to the conclusion that Hog must have copied Masenius[x] to save himself the unnecessary trouble of translating Milton; and, as the controversy was become tedious to our readers, we declined Mr. Richardson's wish to continue it[y]. He was thus deprived of the fair honour he might have acquired as the bold slinger who slew the Philistine.

Johnson, when at length undeceived, took an active part in dictating to Lauder his recantation, (which was published,) as he had previously aided him in his first appeals to the literary world. It was all in vain: the unclean dog returned to his vomit, and in 1754 renewed his attacks on the reputation of Milton, in a pamphlet entitled *The Grand Impostor detected*, to which Mr. Douglas replied in a second edition of his own pamphlet. This last production of Lauder was briefly reviewed in our vol. xxiv. p. 97,—as Mr. Alexander Chalmers[z] thought, by Johnson; but Mr. Croker is quite right in his opinion that Johnson would have expressed himself with greater energy in the temper he then was. He was too disgusted with the subject to meddle with it again.

THE NORTHMEN IN ENGLAND[a].

The present state of our knowledge, or rather ignorance, of the history of the Northmen in England, is very similar to that which existed respecting our early architecture twenty-five or thirty years ago. At that time Norman buildings of the eleventh and twelfth centuries were regarded as Saxon, and figured in architectural publications as such. Gothic, whether early English or Perpendicular, was only regarded as Gothic; and in the "Gothic" erections of the period the various styles were indiscriminately employed in the same building, and generally with an intermixture of the Greek or Roman styles also: but, thanks to Rickman and his followers, the chaos has been reduced to system, and the means supplied by which we may now discriminate between the various styles, and read the dates of buildings by the alphabet placed within our reach. What has been done for our architecture remains to be done for our ethnology. The largest contributor at

Manual of Lowndes, in his list of the Lauder controversy. It put Mr. Richardson to an expense which its sale did not repay; and thus he was discouraged from publishing, at further personal loss, his subsequent discovery of the forgery.

[x] Masenius was an author not easily to be seen in England: see, in the Magazine for Oct. 1747, p. 485, a letter to say he had been found in the library at Louvaine.

[y] In justice to Mr. Richardson, his letter written on the first publication of Lauder's pamphlet, and dated 28th Jan. 1749, was inserted in the Magazine for Dec. 1750, as a sequel to the account there given of Mr. Douglas's "detection" of the forgery. The following statement which it contains has been overlooked by the biographers of Johnson, though it is remarkable in proof how completely he was deceived:—"The first [passage, that from Masenius] so struck Mr. *J*——*n*, that the last time I had the pleasure of seeing him, he said he would venture the merits of the cause that *Milton* had seen *Masenius*, since it is rendered almost *verbum verbo*."

[z] *Biographical Dictionary*, art. *Lauder*.

[a] "The Northmen in Cumberland and Westmoreland. By Robert Ferguson." (London: Longman and Co.)

present is Mr. Worsaae; the most recent, Mr. Ferguson, whose essay has been called into existence by Mr. Worsaae's "Danes and Norwegians in England."

Interested in the subject, Mr. Ferguson prepared a popular lecture, embracing the leading facts presented by Mr. Worsaae, and, induced to investigate the subject more deeply, he has presented us with an exceedingly interesting work, the chief object of which is to characterize the marked distinction between the traces left by the Northmen in Lincolnshire and Yorkshire, and those that are to be met with in Cumberland and Westmoreland: with regard to the two latter counties, he has started the theory that their colonization was to be derived more particularly from the Norwegian than from the Danish branch of the great Scandinavian family:—

"The great stream of Northern adventurers which swept the eastern shore of England appears to have been composed principally of Danes; their descents were made chiefly on the Yorkshire coast, the estuary of the Humber being one of their favourite landing-places; in the adjacent district were the strongholds of their power, and the number of names of places more purely Danish in Lincolnshire and Yorkshire serves to attest the preponderance of that race over the others in the colonization of this part of the kingdom.

"The first recorded invasion of Cumberland by the Danes from this quarter took place in 875, when an army under the command of Halfdene entered Northumberland, and wintering near the Tyne, took possession of that district, upon which they seem to have made permanent settlements. From thence they made incursions into Cumberland, and even extended their ravages as far as the British kingdom of Strathclyde, in Galloway. In one of these incursions they destroyed the city of Carlisle, which lay in ruins, as it is asserted, till the time of Rufus. Although the main object of these expeditions was, no doubt, plunder, there is every reason to suppose that many of the invaders settled at that period in the district."—(p. 7.)

Up to the present time it has been common to point to Lincolnshire and Yorkshire as the sources from whence flowed the population of Cumberland and adjacent districts, but Mr. Ferguson argues that, although a great number of the Danes, who undoubtedly did invade Cumberland from the eastern shores, became permanent settlers, the far greater portion of the inhabitants were of Norwegian origin, and that the immigration from Norway took place at least a century later than the year A.D. 875. Without pausing to examine the soundness of this theory, we will merely say that the facts and arguments adduced in its favour are full of interest, and well deserve a careful investigation by all who are interested in our Northern antiquities. It will be sufficient for us to point out a few of the principal facts on which this theory is based, of which not the least important part is the nomenclature of the district comprised within the counties forming the subject of this enquiry:—

"In Lincolnshire and Yorkshire the names of places are, as it has been observed, more particularly Danish. But as we proceed northwards towards the confines of Cumberland and Westmoreland, a marked change begins to appear in the nomenclature of the district. The names more purely Danish become less frequent, and some of them, as we advance, altogether disappear. On the other hand, Norwegian names become more frequent as we proceed, till we arrive, among the mountains of Cumberland and Westmoreland, at a nomenclature which it will be my object to shew is more purely Norwegian. Here, then, is evidently another and a distinct immigration, and it will in the next place be our object to investigate, as well as we are able, the probable source from which this immigration proceeded. Not, as we have just seen, from the district of the ancient Denelaga; still more evidently not across the border from Scotland, for, as Mr. Worsaae has observed, the course of the stream may be distinctly traced as running in the opposite direction. Notwithstanding the strong Scandinavian element to be found in the language of Scotland, and in the character of the Lowland Scots, the

number of Scandinavian names of places is comparatively small, and of these, the most strongly marked are to be found along the Cumberland border, gradually diminishing as we advance further into the interior. It is evident, then, that whatever Scandinavian element exists in the Lowlands of Scotland must have been imparted at an anterior period, and under different circumstances; that a fusion of races had already taken place, and that the more purely Scandinavian colonists from Cumberland made some encroachments upon this territory, which was already settled. The whole Scandinavian tide-mark, so to speak, along the Scottish border, is that of a more recent immigration proceeding from Cumberland, or from the shore of the Solway.

"In the same manner it may be shewn that the Scandinavian colonists of Cumberland could not have proceeded across the island from the opposite coast of Northumberland. Like the Lowlands of Scotland, this county shews strong Scandinavian traces in its dialect, but contains a limited number of Scandinavian names of places, and the boundary of the two counties is scarcely more distinctly marked than the change in their nomenclature."—(pp. 8, 9.)

Were it not for the great uncertainty that exists in clearly distinguishing between the languages of two nations or peoples so closely connected as the Norwegians and Danes, we should be inclined to regard this evidence conclusive as a proof of the fact sought to be established, as, with reference to the Hellenic cities of Southern Italy, that Magna Græcia was colonized by men from the far distant shores of Asia Minor. We doubt not, however, that further researches will throw much light upon this interesting and important subject. We must refer our readers to Mr. Ferguson's chapter on the sepulchral remains of the Northmen and Runic inscriptions, which deserves more than a cursory notice. We cannot refrain, however, from calling attention to one of those indisputable signs of a common origin for all nations of the earth, of which the apparent impossibility in tracing the links can only be dispelled by the powerful light of philological science:—

"There is a class of names common in the district, and which are interesting as probably referring indirectly, if not directly, to that great Assyrian deity, Baal, Bel, or Veli, whose worship, in various forms, extended over almost the whole of the East. We have Hill-bell, Bells, and Green Bells, in Westmoreland; Bell-hill, near Drigg, and Cat-bells, bordering the side of Derwentwater, in Cumberland. Mr. Carr also mentions, in his 'Glossary of the Craven Dialect,' similar hills upon the Yorkshire moors, where fires have once been lighted, as he supposes, in honour of this deity, and which are still called Baal-hills."—(p. 95.)

"The word from which the names in question are, however, more immediately derived, is probably the old Norse and Anglo-Saxon *bal*, a sacrificial fire, in reference to the fires which used to be lighted upon these hills. None of the names in question shew evidence of a Celtic origin, unless it be Catbells, which might indeed be derived from the Celtic *cad*, or *cat*, (a grove,)—Catbells signifying the 'groves of Baal;' but which is more probably so called—in common with other names in the district, as Catsgeam—from the wild-cats with which it was infested; Catbells signifying simply 'the cat-hills.'"—(p. 96.)

The significant fact of the root *bel* being so often found in the proper names of countries between which there is not the least apparent connection, is not the least remarkable feature in this enquiry:—

"The name of Helvellyn, the second mountain in England, may perhaps be derived from a similar origin: we find in Norway the names of Belling Fjeld, and Bellinger Fjeld, and the substitution of *hill* (a word both Anglo-Saxon and Scandinavian) for *fell*, would bring us at once very near the name, the letters *b* and *v* being convertible; or if we take the name of Hill-bell, by adding the definite article, we should get Hillbellin, which by a natural euphonic change would make Hellvellyn. While in the language of the Celts we have *el*, 'a height,' according to Bullet, El-Velin signifying 'the hill of Baal or Veli.' Without, then, pronouncing upon the exact etymology of the name, there seems a probability that it refers directly or remotely to the wide prevailing worship of this deity."—(p. 96.)

"It was unquestionably among the Celtic inhabitants of our island that this worship was celebrated with the greatest importance and solemnity. Whether it was preserved among them simply by the force of their old traditions, or whether its revival in greater pomp was a result of the Phœnician intercourse, we cannot now determine; but it is curious to find in the names both of the great Carthaginian leader and of the valiant British chief who each so bravely withstood the Roman arms, the name of this god assumed as a title of honourable distinction. We have it in the Punic names Hannibal and Asdrubal, and the ancient British Carribelin and Cunobelin. We have it in Baalam, in the Assyrian Belshazzar, and in Jezebel, the great protector of idolatry in Israel, who so faithfully fulfilled the promise of her name. Far away among the hills of the Antilibanus lie the glorious ruins of Baalbec, the temple of the Sun; and here, too, his altars were erected, and perhaps his name bestowed on many a beautiful English hill."—(p. 97.)

"The conclusion" of Mr. Ferguson's little volume is neither the least interesting nor least worthy of notice. We have pointed out to us the great difference between the impressions left on the country by the Romans and those of their Teutonic successors: the altars, inscriptions, and coins of the former are scattered plentifully in all directions, but they alone are the almost only witnesses, independent of history, that the standard of the "seven-hilled" city was planted on our soil. On the other hand, we need not search in a museum for the footprints of our Northern ancestors; many a hill and many a glen still bear the names which they received in past ages from the hardy and adventurous sons of Scandinavia, whilst many of our most familiar and homely words are living records of the vast influence exercised by the descendants of Odin upon this country. We cannot do better than conclude with the author's own words, joining heartily with him in the hope expressed:—

"Finally, may I express a hope that the closer relationship which has of late years been proved between ourselves and the people of the North may strengthen our sympathies with those simple and kindly races to whom we owe so much of our nationality, and by whom those ancient ties have never been forgotten: for whether on the fire-scorched rocks of Iceland, amid the great pine-forests of Sweden,—or beneath 'the midnight sun' of Norway, our wandering countrymen find ever warm hearts and open hands; and even in the capital of Denmark no harsh memories are allowed to interfere with the welcome of an Englishman."

VERSES ADDRESSED TO WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR[a].

WITH TRANSLATIONS FROM HIS "IDYLLIA HEROICA."

AH, LANDOR, what a joy were mine
To blend my humble wreath with thine
Of sempiternal bay;
Could I but deftly interfuse
The accents of thy Roman muse
With my untutored lay!

---

[a] "My dear Sir: I had no idea that any man living could translate my Idylls. You have performed the first admirably. Proud shall I be if you continue the task with all the others of them.

"I return your proof with a few corrections; a very few, and chiefly in punctuation. I abhor dashes. The verses you do me the honour of addressing to me personally will make me proud for life. I must shew them to the young ladies who patronize a man who entered his 83rd year yesterday.

"Very truly yours,
"W. S. LANDOR."

Copy of note addressed to the translator.

On Fairfield, my Soracte's brow,
The snows lie wreathed; and keen winds plough
The mere, my Larian lake;
But bending o'er thy classic page,
I heed not though the tempest's rage
My mountain-cottage shake.

I seem to stand in Mincio's grove,
And list how Pan with Cupid strove,
While Virgil wakes the shell:
Yet in thy varied verse I trace
Something surpassing Maro's grace,—
A power of deeper spell.

Beyond the bright Pierian fount,
Above the old bi-forkèd mount,
Where Phœbus erst held sway,
Thy muse can urge her daring course,
And rise undazzled to the source
Of empyréan day.

Yet, Landor, thou wilt not disdain
To list these echoes of thy strain,
And teach my willing hand
To strike the lyre I shaped from thine
(Ah might I catch its fire divine!)
In my rude mountain-land.

C.

CUPID AND PAN.

AN IDYLL.

From the Latin of W. S. Landor.

CUPID, discovering Pan in slumber laid,
Slipt off the decent cloak a goat's-skin made,
And plucked with spiteful hand his shaggy locks;
But Pan kept snoring on, and dreamt of flocks,
And of the long-enduring snows that hide
The early herbage on the mountain's side;
Nor felt his twitches more than some old oak
Through its tough rind a passing stripling stroke;
Nor woke he when the boy his pipe espied,
And gently to his lips the reeds applied.
"By Jove! these gods Arcadian sleep amain!"
Exclaimed the imp: "Him wakeful spouse in vain
"Might objurgate!" Then, with upheaving chest,
Once more the syrinx to his lips he prest,
And blew so shrilly that, with one great bound,
Arcas, his ears still quivering at the sound,
Leapt from his leafy couch. But the winged boy
More nimble was than he, and screamed for joy
At Pan's dismay.
"Ill-doing imp!" Pan cried:
"Thou darest not lay bow and shafts aside!"

"Dare I not?" answered Love; "Goat-foot shall know
"To vanquish him there needs nor shaft nor bow!"
So vaunting, lightly to the sward he sprung,
And his bright bow and quiver from him flung.
"'Twould shame me, boy," cried Pan, "to fight with thee!"
"Shame thee it shall; for vanquisht thou shalt be!"
Cried Eros: "Now, come on! Goat-foot, come on!"
As when some bird of plumage rare has flown
Into the light-mesht net, with eager haste,
Yet careful lest its beauty he should waste,
The fowler strives to take it, so the god
Rolled his green eyes, and stretched his arms abroad
To clutch the flitting boy, whose rosy grace
To deadly paleness now seemed yielding place.
Thus have we seen in some first day of spring,
While youth were sporting with the disc or ring,
The sudden snow-flakes fill the silent air,
And clothe their flushing cheeks and foreheads fair.
"Begone!" cried baffled Pan: "Flit hence, thou elf!
"And keep thy taunts for children like thyself!
"Scarce fifteen summers hast thou seen, and thou
"Darest the terrors of my grizzled brow!
"Away thou imp! Away thou beardless prig!
"Or thou shalt howl beneath a willow twig."
By shame and fury fired, with one great blow,
Cupid now sought to quell his burly foe:
His quick eye marked where, bared of spotted cloak,
Pan's hairy breast lay open to his stroke;
And swift as stooping hawk, or Jove's red brand,
His arm descended; Pan the falling hand
Arrested, but as quickly dropt again,
And blew his palm, and danced with very pain,
For like red steel it glowed. Then in such grasp
As wrestlers use, Pan sought his foe to clasp;
With limbs entwined they struggled as for life,
Yet Pan no longer cared to close the strife;
For as he strains the fair boy to his side
Through his rude frame insidious tremors glide;
(Ah Pan! thou dealest with a subtile foe!)
But Cupid held his own; and to and fro
Over the trampled turf they swayed; at length,
Uplifted by the rude superior strength
Of Arcas, and thrice whirled his head around,
The dauntless wrestler smote the trembling ground.
The victor shouted triumph; but the guile
Of Cupid overmatched him; for the while
Pan stooped to chafe his bruised limbs, and sought
To soothe the woes his own rough arm had wrought.
Cupid with unseen hand a feather drew
From his right shoulder, and thus armed anew,
Sprung up and plunged it in his victor's eyes.
Then woods, rocks, vales resounded with the cries

Of hapless Pan; bright flowing Ladon gave
To reedy marsh and pool his startled wave;
Alpheus trembled; the Mænalian peaks
Echoed to Stymphalus those frantic shrieks;
And Pholoe and Cyllene sent again
Pan's loud lament to Tegea's fruitful plain.
Scared by his wail, the winged steed that fed
On far Parnassus tossed his beamy head,
And snorting plunged adown the giddy steep,
Nor stayed his flight till hid in forest deep.
"Evo, Evoë!" Cupid cried; while Pan
This woful plaint with thickening sobs began:
"Ah never more shall I my fields behold!
"Nor when the zephyrs loosen winter's cold,
"And mountain-rivulets cast their icy chains
"And leap in flashing torrents to the plains,
"Shall I be gladdened with their new-born glee!
"No more, no more, shall the bright heavens to me
"Bring vernal joy; nor golden Hesper lead
"His starry flock! Ah me! undone indeed!
"A sightless helpless wanderer I must roam
"O'er the green earth without or hope or home.
"Ah Cupid, pity me! I seek not now
"The victor's wreath; let it adorn thy brow;
"But lend thy guiding hand." Thus Arcas spoke,
While o'er his rugged cheeks the big tears broke;
And Cupid pitying answered his appeal:
"Be cheered, Pan; myself thy wound will heal!"
Then gathering with quick hands rare herbs and flowers,
He said: "O Pan! this solemn pact be ours,
"That these, my trophies, shall adorn thy brow
"Till I release thee from them: swearest thou?"
The humbled god then swore by Jove and Fate,
And Cupid hastened a fresh wreath to plait.
First, amaranth he took; but frail as bright,
The flower broke short; then chose he roses white;
(In early times no other hue, I ween,
Than purest white adorned the flower's fair queen;)
Next pale narcissus, and the violet,
And lily, in the wreath he deftly set,
Still mingling as he wove, with curious care,
Some leaves and flowers of form and virtues rare;
One little sprig of myrtle closed his toil.
Deep groaned the god, and gnashed his teeth the while
Cupid the wreath o'er his slant forehead drew,
And hid his eyes and half his nose from view.
Arcas thus quelled, the Hamadryads found
Unwonted peace, and fearless danced around
Their favourite trees, and gaily trilled their songs.
But Pan, unable to endure such wrongs,
Hastened to Paphos. Him with haughty air
Bright Aphrodite met, and scorned his prayer:

"We will not ease thee of a single flower!
"Go, and bear hence these trophies of our power;
"And wear them till our potent son shall please
"Of his own grace to grant thee full release.
"Go, hie thee, Goat-foot, to thy woods; and know
"Who flouts at Cupid, flouts at his own woe!
"But Pan, that wreath once dropt, no more for thee
"Shall my own flowers too fair a garland be;
"Rude as thyself, no coronal be thine
"Save spiky branches of the mountain-pine."

SIR CHARLES NAPIER[a].

"A WAYWARD life of adventure has been mine!" wrote Charles Napier himself: "a good romance it would make, full of accidents by flood and field, stories of love, and war, and shipwreck, and escapes of all kinds." Certainly this was very true; these volumes give us no ordinary history, and the history of no ordinary man. The qualities of the man, indeed, were more uncommon than the circumstances in which they were developed; in fact, it is these peculiar qualities in himself which give the colouring of romance to his career. In outward course, the life of many a man has been more brilliant, and, so to speak, more glorious than his; but to his inner life, as this memoir reveals it, it would be hard to find a parallel. There was something essentially heroic in Charles Napier's character: its refined honour, its dauntless courage, its mingled sternness and tenderness, seem to belong more to the days of chivalry than to our prosaic age. It was not surprising that he was not comprehended or appreciated as he should have been. His modes of thinking upon many subjects must have been infinitely staggering to the understandings of the worldly-wise; and it is not strange, if they found it difficult to realize that the man who could entertain and act up to such principles, could be, also, really one of the most wise and efficient of *practical men*.

Charles Napier belonged to a remarkable family. On the one side he was descended from Henry the Fourth of France and Charles the Second of England; and on the other from the great Montrose, and from the inventor of logarithms; whilst of his immediate kindred, one aunt was the mother of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and another of Charles Fox. His mother, herself, only narrowly escaped being queen of England. It was a nobler fortune for her to become the wife of the true and gallant gentleman from whom her illustrious sons inherited all their loftiest virtues. Of these sons, the subject of the book before us was the eldest. He was born at Whitehall, upon the 10th of August, 1782. Like so many other distinguished men, his childhood was marked by great physical weakness: whilst all his brothers were tall and stout, he was but a little fellow. He was, moreover, a very grave and retiring boy, in whom a casual observer would have found nothing by any means extraordinary. It was only when anything was to be done that other people either lacked ability or resolution

[a] "The Life and Opinions of General Sir Charles James Napier, G.C.B. By Lieut.-Gen. Sir William Napier, K.C.B. In Four Volumes. Vols. I. and II." (London: John Murray.)

to do, that he evinced any indications of his true calibre. Once, when he was only six years of age, there came to the town where he resided with his family, in Ireland, a most uncouth, hideous-looking showman, half-naked, and with frightful, wild, matted red hair. One of the tricks the "ogre" exhibited was to balance a ladder on his chin. To mount this ladder, and be thus raised on high, all the spectators of the feat, in spite of the gentleman's polite and repeated invitations, testified a very decided disinclination. Colonel Napier, who was present with his son, enquired of the child whether he would venture. The little fellow hesitated for a minute, and then said, "Yes;" and allowed himself to be borne aloft. This anecdote furnishes a striking example of the future soldier's character. Napier was not one of the men who do not know fear; on the contrary, he seems to have had a particularly acute sense of personal peril; his courage was, at all times, the result of pure strength of will and intellect. How great this strength was, the history of his childhood and youth alone proves signally. The idea of the organization of his school-fellows into a military corps to aid in defending Ireland during the insurrections which were then menacing her, was itself a bold one; but the affair is chiefly remarkable for the wonderful instance it affords of the power and resolution of its young originator's mind. In command of boys many years older than himself, and under great personal disadvantage, it was no small task for a lad of fourteen to maintain authority over a troop composed of such discordant and turbulent elements as the one seems to have been of which he was leader. Maintained, however, this authority always was most fully. With the young general, indeed, the matter was not a mere boy's game; he looked upon it as real, earnest, serious business, and as such treated it. He not only gave orders, but also enforced obedience; and in cases of contumacy, would administer justice with the impartiality and immovability of a miniature Brutus.

Napier obtained his commission at the early age of twelve years; but it was not until he was seventeen, namely, in 1799, that he really "entered public life." He began his military career as aide-de-camp to Sir James Duff, then commanding the Limerick district; but in the following year he obtained a lieutenancy in the Rifle Corps, and quitted Ireland. The next few years of his life were not such as were calculated to increase his affection for a profession of which, at the outset, he was not very ardently enamoured. Certainly, Napier never loved war for its own sake; but his natural activity of temperament must have rendered the routine of a soldier's life when not on actual service, singularly disgusting. Not even the advantage of being under Sir John Moore's discipline at the camp of Shorncliff could have quite relieved the unmitigated dulness of his position; nevertheless, it is only now and then that we meet, in his letters, with any ebullition of impatience: in this, as in every other situation of his life, his philosophy under unpleasant circumstances, and his rigorous application to duty, were exemplary. To abundantly active service, however, he was called at last. In his twenty-seventh year we find him commanding the 50th regiment upon the field of Corunna. His own graphic description of that terrible day has been so often quoted lately, that it is unnecessary to repeat it. It will suffice to state that, after exerting himself with the most brilliant courage, he was finally wounded and taken prisoner. After a short captivity, however, he was released by the generous gallantry of Marshal Ney. Being still virtually a prisoner, a somewhat long detention in England followed; but in the spring of 1810 he was again in the Peninsula, under Wellington. In the battle of Busaco he received that frightful wound, of

which, through the remainder of his life, he never ceased to feel the effects. The history of this wound is eminently characteristic. The fire had grown so terrible at one part of the encounter, that every officer, except himself, had dismounted. It was in vain he was entreated to follow the example of his companions; he peremptorily refused to do so, or even to put on his cloak. To a request to take the latter precaution, his answer was, "No! This is the uniform of my regiment, and in it I will shew, or fall this day!" The next instant he fell, with a ball through the face.

For these wounds and services, however, the reward was but grudgingly bestowed,—younger men and younger officers were promoted before him; and it was only after much delay that he at length obtained a lieutenant-colonelcy in the 102nd Regiment,—a regiment, as his biographer insists with reasonable soreness, of notoriously bad character.

We cannot pretend to do more than note the most important circumstances of Sir Charles's career, and must, therefore, pass over the period of his connection with this ill-reputed regiment, which, however, under his judicious and able discipline speedily became ill-reputed no longer. We must pass over the period during which he was stationed with it in Bermuda, and that of his service with it in America. We must also pass over the period of his sojourn at the Military College at Farnham, where, in 1817, he gained a first-class certificate. In 1818 he was appointed Inspecting Field-Officer in the Ionian Isles, and in 1822 Military Resident of Cephalonia. This latter appointment gave him an opportunity of displaying his character under a new aspect,—an aspect which was, undoubtedly, no little surprising to most of his friends, and which to a few of them proved itself no little annoying, either. Charles Napier's principles of action were, indeed, a great deal too earnest and energetic to chime in well with the "how-not-to-do-it" policy of the generality of high government functionaries; these gentlemen looked upon his proceedings with a horror and amazement very much like that with which Mr. Clarence Tite Barnacle regarded poor Arthur Clennam. We might pardon them a little astonishment, however, if they had felt no worse than that at the system of administration pursued by their new resident in Cephalonia. It was indeed marvellous, both in its activity and its effects. The state of the island at the time of his arrival on it was miserable and discreditable in the extreme. "Everything," our author assures us,—

"sensate and insensate, required a vigorous interposition of corrective power; for social relations were at the lowest point compatible with any civilization, and the topography opposed the greatest obstacles to amelioration. The Black Mountain, and that of Kanilamgada, the first more than five thousand feet high, domineered, and with their tongues and connecting ridges formed valleys too isolated for traffic. The inhabitants viewed each other as strangers, and even made war at the instigation of their seignors, who were tyrannical and bloody: one had not long before put twenty prisoners to death in cold blood, and the law was silent! indeed, it was common for a seignor to sit in court and direct the judges. Lawless judicature was, however, very prevalent, and the state of the prisons horrible. The fear of plague from the continent was strong, and the quarantine laws sanguinary; yet bands, and even single men, frequently descended on the coast to murder, ravish, and carry away children for slaves. Agriculture was almost lost as an art, inland traffic there was none, commerce languished, fisheries were neglected, and all the resources of the island were disregarded, though the people were intelligent and apt."

The very greatness of the need of reformation of course made the task of effecting it the more formidable, and withal the more uninviting. But Napier was not the man to

"live to say, This thing's to do,"

when he had

> "cause, and will, and strength, and means
> To do 't."

He was no sooner fairly settled at his post than he began operations. He renovated the courts of law, organized an efficient police, held out encouragement to industrial pursuits, established markets and fisheries, commenced roads through the mountains, and built quays, lighthouses, hospitals, and new prisons. The superintendence of all these numerous undertakings, instead of being entrusted to subordinates, was invariably performed by himself; nor did he limit his own part merely to superintendence: did any unusual danger present itself, or was any serious obstacle to be overcome, his personal aid was always ready. Writing to his mother at this time, he says, "I take no rest myself, and give nobody else any;" a statement which may be very easily believed, when it is considered what he achieved. Of the vastness and diversity of labours, and of the difficulties under which many of them were carried on, some notion will be furnished by the following passage:—

"The road over the Black Mountain was above a hundred miles long, in elevation little below Napoleon's road over Mount Cenis, and constructed with better gradients. Yet its author was no monarch with unlimited power, unbounded financial means, and the choice of a thousand engineers to back up his genius. He was a subordinate controlled and thwarted by an envious superior, who niggardly supplied him with money; yet his success was that of an unfettered genius. Abating all difficulties, he with extreme economy overcame extreme parsimony; and many of his works—such as his market-place—were very remunerative. The difference of cost between his enterprises and those of the same nature undertaken in England and Corfu would be incredible, if vouchers did not exist in proof: what in England would cost a hundred thousand pounds, he executed in Cephalonia for ten thousand—allowance made for difference of living, which was but slight. But the objects of his government were so various, that the greatest versatility of mind was requisite to push on towards all. One day he had to draw up the most minute instructions for the labourers and overseers of the road; on another to make plans and estimates for the military defences of Argostoli; on a third to lay down rules for the courts of justice, and to correct the sophistry and erroneous conclusions of judges."

His career of usefulness at Cephalonia, however, was doomed to be prematurely cut off. His measures, as we have said, were too positive and too successful to be palatable to the heads of affairs. A treacherous warfare was waged against him by the "envious superior" adverted to in the preceding extract, which ended in procuring his removal from a position which he had only filled too faithfully and too well.

Napier's next appearance in public life was as military commander in the North of England during the Chartist agitations of 1839 and the two following years. It was a post of difficulty and responsibility, but one for which, by his clearness of judgment and promptness and decision of action, on the one hand, and his benevolence and genuine horror of bloodshed on the other, he was peculiarly fitted. He distinctly saw the nature of the evil he was opposed to, and distinctly saw its remedy was not in violence. He saw that the leaders were the really blameable parties; that the people themselves were more sinned against than sinning, and that the course of wisdom and humanity was to endeavour, by gentleness and tact, to shake the confidence of the latter in the infallibility and patriotism of these leaders; and whilst striving to convince them that their sufferings were actually considered and commiserated, to prove to them the egregious folly

of a starving and untrained mob attempting to redress their wrongs by involving themselves in hostilities with a force highly disciplined, and with abundant means to carry on a prolonged struggle. And these opinions were not allowed to evaporate in mere theorizing. His whole line of conduct was in accordance with them: on all occasions he sought, as far as opportunity permitted, either by argument or by good-humoured stratagem, to prevent collision. Some of his artifices were ingenious and diverting. Once,—

"Having ascertained that the great body of the chartists had an absurd confidence in five brass cannon which they had concealed, he secretly invited an influential leader, of whose good sense he had formed a favourable opionion, to come to the barrack at a given time when the royal gunners were prepared to handle their pieces as in action, taking the carriages to pieces, and remounting, &c. This proof of the superiority with which the royal guns would be worked in a fight convinced the Chartist witness, and his report had a powerful effect."

By such measures as these he contrived, at one and the same time, to evince the peaceableness of his disposition towards his opponents, and to shew them that any aggressive movement on their parts would be met with the sternest resistance; and they seem to have quite understood him. In a letter to Lord Fitzroy he himself tells the following anecdote, which sufficiently proves in what sort of estimation his tactics were held. He says:—

"Last week I drew out the garrison, posting a chain of picquets, which would, on an inroad by the Chartists of Sutton and Arnold, bar entry into Nottingham. Three days ago, a rifleman drinking in a public-house was asked by a countryman, 'Why did your General take out the soldiers?' The rifleman, not wishing to say what he thought, answered, 'Our General is a doctor as well as a General, and as the weather was fine he thought a little exercise would be good for the men's health.' '*Don't gammon me with your doctor,*' said the man, and took from his breast a plan with the position of each picquet marked, having rifleman and dragoons written over each, and the exact number of men. '*None of your doctor gammon: no one could get into the town to help his friend without the General's leave!*'"

It is painful to turn, at this period, from Napier's public correspondence to the few records that are presented of his private history. In the first we see a man apparently in the very fullest enjoyment of life and strength, busy, animated, self-reliant; in the last there is shadowed forth a picture, that we only barely recognise as a portrait, of one on whom old age is bearing down quickly, and who, yet smarting from afflictions of the past, tells, as it seems to him too surely, by the gathering in the heavens, that the future has in store for him bitterer affliction still:—

"Blindness!"—so runs at one time the pathetic entry in the journal,—"Blindness! My God what an awful thought! it makes my blood run cold. Perhaps I may die first, and be spared that suffering. My poor mother! How I think of her suffering, and sometimes reproach myself for not remaining for ever at her side; but I did all things as she wished. My own hour of darkness now comes apace,—I must bid adieu to reality for ever! Nor face, nor form, nor aught will be seen more by me; all must be imagination, except pain, until blessed, welcomed death comes to send me to those who are gone!"

A very little while after these sentences were written, and the writer of them, then in his sixtieth year, was departing to a distant country, with a career awaiting him which for laboriousness and brilliancy has seldom been surpassed. It is worthy of remark, in passing, that throughout the whole of his previous life, the hero of Scinde had always repelled with the utmost repugnance the idea of service in India.

Arriving in Bombay in December, 1841, it was nearly nine months be-

fore Sir Charles proceeded to Scinde. The journey from Bombay to Kurrachee was singularly disastrous. The vessel had scarcely left the harbour, when it was discovered that there was cholera on board, and during the short voyage more than fifty of the passengers had fallen victims to the terrible malady; to add to the misfortune, the sailors, in their terror, betook themselves to drinking, and their incapacity caused the danger from shipwreck to be almost as great as that from pestilence.

Affairs at Scinde at this time wore anything but a promising aspect as regarded the English. The reigning native power in the country was that of the Ameers, princes of the Belooch family, who had entirely subjected the Scindians. By the treaties between the Ameers and the English, however, it was stipulated, amongst other conditions, that the latter were to have "paramount authority in Scinde, with possession of Kurrachee, Sukkur, Bukker, Koree, Shikarpoor, and a chain of posts by Dadur to the Bolan pass." But the British arms had of late met with singularly ill-success in India; the terms of the treaties were either eluded or openly disregarded by the Ameers, who grew careless and rebellious, and incited the mountain tribes to aid them in driving their enemies from their territories; in fact, it was apparent that the British rule in Scinde was tottering. The task that presented itself to Sir Charles Napier was no other than to redeem the honour of his country. In this case, as in that of his command in the North of England, he would most willingly have accomplished his purpose without employing force; but if force must be employed, he was resolved now, as determinately as in the former instance, that there should be no half-measures; and it soon became evident to him that no ground was to be gained with his cunning adversaries by encountering them with their own weapons, and that the only way to teach them submission was to convince them by a severe lesson that their power was not what they took it to be. Some such confidence as the Chartists had put in their five brass cannon, did the Ameers place in Emaun Ghur, a fortress which, from its distance in the desert—a hundred miles—they imagined to be invulnerable. Napier, accordingly, determined to shew them that this confidence was, after all, a very vain one, when they had to deal with Englishmen; he determined to take Emaun Ghur:—

"The Ameers believe," he writes, "that they can harass us by petty warfare, and if we assemble, that they can fall back on Emaun Ghur, and the bank of the Narra, where we cannot follow. While this feeling exists, they will always think themselves independent and safe; but I think Emaun Ghur may be reached, and they be tanght that they have no refuge from our power, no resource but good behaviour: Scinde will then be quiet. If I fail it will do harm, yet the attempt must be made, or Scinde will never be quiet,—and it is worth the risk. I know I shall do it, but the risks are very great."

The risks were great indeed! The enemy's horsemen were swarming on all sides, and from the uncertainty as to a sufficient supply of water, the General was unable to take with him more than five hundred men; then there was to transport these five hundred men, with all the attendant train necessary to a long march, and with heavy artillery, over tracks into which no European had ever before ventured:—

"A wild place," says the journal at one halting-place,—"very little food for camels; one well, which we exhausted quickly, but plenty on the camels; immense sand-hills, like the ridges of a sea, passed with much labour; but we got the guns over."

Again:—

"The sands we passed yesterday—indeed, for the last two or three days—were very

wild and deep; yesterday it was like a sea, or rather like a vast plain of round hills and grotesque-shaped ground, deeply covered with drifted sand, channelled or ribbed with little lines like sand on the sea-shore, and full of shells."

And again:—

"Our eyes are full of sand, ears full of sand, noses full, mouths full, and teeth grinding sand! Enough between our clothes and skins to scour the latter into gold-beater's leaf; one might as well wear a sand-paper shirt. Our shoes are in holes from dryness, and we walk as if we had supplied their place with sand-boxes; our meat is all sand, and on an average every man's teeth have been ground down the eighth of an inch, according to his appetite."

Then soon comes the triumphant announcement, "*Emaun Ghur is shattered to atoms!*" Very appropriately after this might come in the exclamation which Sir Charles, in the pride and fondness of his heart, gave vent to upon some other occasion during the same enterprise,—"What fellows British soldiers are!" Aye, and what fellows British generals are, too, when they are of the true sort. The Duke of Wellington said of this exploit in the desert, *that it was the most curious military feat of which he had ever known or read.*

Emaun Ghur was shattered to atoms, but Sir Charles's work in Scinde was not yet done. He had hoped, after having given the Ameers this proof of English prowess, that there would have been no further trouble with them; this hope, however, proved fallacious, and in just one month after the fall of Emaun Ghur was fought the terrible battle of Meeanee. It was a fearful encounter. The odds against the English were almost unexampled even in Indian warfare; and at one time the belligerents were but a yard asunder, fighting hand to hand. This was Sir Charles's first Indian battle, the first battle of which he had been chief commander. The journal relates:—

"In the battle I rallied the 22nd twice, and the 25th N. I. three times, when giving way under the terrible pressure: all the officers behaved well, but had I left the front one moment the day would have been lost;—many know this. Had I not been there, some other would have done the same; but being there, and having rallied them, to have gone to another point would have lost all; for while I was there no one felt responsible, no one dashed on like Teesdale of the 25th and McMurdo,—I mean those immediately about me. We ought to have gone slap over the bank, and had the 22nd been old soldiers they would have done so; but such young lads were amazed, they knew not what to do, and the swordsmen in such masses making at them, covered by their shields, were very ugly! Well! it was a fearful fight! I feel now frightened at my own boldness; but having worked my courage up to try, have been successful. The 22nd gave me three cheers after the fight, and one during it. Her Majesty has no honour to give that can equal that, if indeed she gives me any: I do not want any,—none, at least, but what awaits a victor from history. I shall be glad, though, of a medal, with the officers and soldiers: sharing with them will be an honour of more value to me than any other that can be given."

The day following that of the battle, Hydrabad, with all its vast treasures, opened to the conqueror, and the conquered princes came to deliver up their swords. The record of the circumstances in the journal is comprised in two lines; the writer does not mention, when he says that he returned the swords, that these swords were worth thousands; nor does he tell how the wealth of Hydrabad enriched everyone more than him who had the best right to profit by it.

But Napier had yet another enemy to overthrow, and one of no contemptible power. The Ameer who wore the turban at Meerpoor, and who had acknowledged a kind of allegiance to Nusser Khan, of Hydrabad, was

Shere, or the Lion, Mohamed. The Lion, from over-confidence as to the issue of Meeanee, and from some personal considerations, had been deterred from presenting himself during the battle; but now, with the survivors from that field, and a numerous host of Beloochees, he was preparing for an attack upon the English. The hot season was drawing on, many of Sir Charles's men were suffering from sickness, his own health was weakened, and another day like Meeanee was not a cheering prospect. At length arrived news, however, that the foe had advanced within six miles of Hydrabad. Sir Charles moved, and the armies soon came in sight; the Ameer's force amounted to thirty thousand, and the Englishman's was just five thousand. A hard and bloody battle ensued, but the victory of the English was again complete. It required only a stroke or two more to seal the Lion's fate. "I was the better lion," Charles Napier remarks, very truly.

The volumes close leaving their hero the governor of a quiet and submissive province, but with much work yet before him.

FRANKISH ANTIQUITIES DISCOVERED AT ENVERMEU (SEINE INFÉRIEURE) IN 1856.

DURING the months of September and October, 1856, the Abbé Cochet concluded his seventh and last archæological research in the Merovingian cemetery of Envermeu, where his labours of the past seven years have been rewarded by the revelation of nearly all that appertains to Merovingian archæology. This last research has not proved less serviceable to archæological science than those of preceding years; and that it is the last arises solely from the fact that M. Cochet considers he has examined the entire area of the cemetery. This proves to have been of a circular form, and was probably once covered by a tumulus, long since removed by the operations of agriculture. The very name of "The Grove," borne by the arable field in which it is situate, may perhaps be considered a conclusive proof of the purpose to which it had been destined.

The present researches have extended over an area of about ninety feet in length by fifty-eight in breadth, comprising sixty graves, divided into ten rows. These rows ran from south to north, while the graves themselves ran from east to west. The orientation, however, of a considerable portion of these must have varied with the seasons or personal caprice, for some graves ran from north-east to south-west, and even from north to south. This irregularity, moreover, has been observed in the various other Frankish, Burgundian, and Anglo-Saxon cemeteries.

It was found—just as on preceding occasions—that the greater part of the graves had been pillaged at a period closely bordering on their establishment. They were known to be rich; hence ensued the spoliation so frequent in Merovingian times, in spite of the severity of both civil and ecclesiastical laws. This offence, indeed, extended to the highest ranks; and history tells us that Gontram Boson, prince of Austrasia, pillaged, in a church at Metz, the tomb of a relative who was interred there with her most valuable ornaments.

Some graves, however, which had escaped the ravages of the pillagers, afforded, during this last research, together with a series of relics already

well known to archæology, several objects less well known, and, in fact, quite original—at least in the valley of the Eaubre. The present subject will, therefore, be divided into these two categories, commencing with the former.

We must first mention a pointed two-edged sword, thirty-two inches in length, with a wooden scabbard, covered with leather, and ornamented at the point with a plate of copper, either tinned or silvered. The sword is usually considered the weapon of the cavalry; while the sabre—which bears also the name of *scramasax*, or fighting-knife—is rightly regarded as the weapon of the foot-soldier. On this occasion only one of these has been found, which, as usual, had a double groove in the blade on either side.

Both the swords and sabres were placed on the left side of the warriors with whose remains they were found; the knives, on the contrary, were at the belt, and usually in a position across the pelvis. These last are all of iron, and not less than twenty-two in number; almost all had had sheaths of leather or skin, the traces of which are still visible. These knives, sabres, and swords were all attached to the belt by a strap, sometimes formed of a woven substance, but more frequently of leather. Traces of the belt occasionally occur: it was fastened by buckles either of iron or bronze, tinned; sometimes by clasps and their attachments. Three such clasps, with copper plates, have occurred on this occasion; and two more with iron plates inlaid with silver.

Thirteen small bronze buckles were also found, used for the purpose of attaching the swords, sabres, and especially the knives, to the main belt. Besides buckles and clasps, the Franks carried at their girdle—for some purpose of which we are not aware—rings, whether of iron or bronze. There is no trace of metal tongues, but it is possible to recognise the remains of leather straps, and the marks of their friction on the rings. We now found five of these rings of iron, and one of bronze.

The richest part of the Frankish body was the waist, and here were further found two pair of iron scissors in their leathern cases; two iron keys—real house-keys carried by females; the form of these is Roman, but this ancient type was preserved to mediæval times; an iron awl for piercing leather or wood, an instrument frequently found with warriors, was also discovered; four or five fire-flints also, deeply stained with rust by their contact with iron; and four bronze needles. These occur with both sexes. All these objects must have been deposited in leather bags or linen pockets, which time has destroyed. It is the only way of accounting for their presence here.

We must also enumerate the ornamental details of the belt: as the bronze nails with flat, rounded, or, more commonly, pentagonal heads; the thin bronze leaf-slips which served for fringe; and especially the little white-metal triangles, with a pin or hook to secure them to a leather belt. These triangular objects, always three in number, are bright, being tinned, or covered with some incorrodible laquer. Finger-rings have not been common; only one of silver and four of bronze have been found. These last were small, and would have fitted the finger of a child, or possibly a young woman: the wire of which they were made was singularly round, like the ring of a window-curtain. To make up for paucity of rings, three or four bracelets were found, all composed of glass beads. Attached as ornament to one of these bracelets was a second brass of Magnentius (350).

Near the hand, not far from the chest, a gold Gaulish coin was found, weighing seven grammes, two decigrammes. This piece, or rather ingot, presented on the reverse a barbarous, ill-formed horse; the obverse was smooth, rounded, or *globuleux*, to use numismatic language. According to the system of M. Lambert, of Bayeux, this piece must be referred to the *symbolic period*, that is, from the year 270 to 100 B.C. On the concave side it had a coating of mastic, and its convex side must have once done duty as a stud.

No combs or pins about the head have this time occurred, merely necklaces and ear-rings, of which there are five pairs. The form varies greatly: three pairs are of silver, one of bronze, and one of silver and bronze combined. One pair of the silver ear-rings was small, the others large. None of them hooked together at the extremities. One pair was of twisted wire, and two only had pendants. These moveable pendants are composed of a knob of paste, or mastic, of square form, with the angles cut in facets. The whole was covered with thin sheet silver, and each facet was set with red or green glass, of a lozenge form.

The bronze ear-rings were very similar in detail, but the pendants were fixed.

Those, on the contrary, of bronze and silver united, are composed of a thick latten wire, twisted like a rope, with a moveable pendant, formed of mastic, and covered with sheet silver, set with green glass. They are fastened by a hook and eye at either extremity.

Several necklaces also were found, composed of glass beads. A necklace of fourteen beads was with a young warrior; a similar one with a woman; as also another, the glass beads of which, of an elongated shape, like jet, so strongly resembled seeds that M. Cochet was at first disposed to fancy them a vegetable product. Necklaces formed of seeds have, in fact, occurred in Peruvian tombs.

On the breasts six circular fibulæ were found, four of them in pairs, the others single. The field of the smallest, which is of silver, is covered with little filigree circlets, resembling the letter O, profusely sprinkled over it. Four pieces of glass, in the form of an isosceles triangle, form the cross on the surface, and a light blue stud marks the centre. The remaining five fibulæ are of bronze. Of this number, two are covered with six segments of green glass, with a blue stud in the centre. The matrices of the others are empty, but must once have been filled with enamel or glass-paste.

On the heads or breasts were found three styli. Two of these were small ones of bronze, and exactly alike; the third was somewhat above nine inches in length, composed of bronze tinned, or of base silver, for it is brilliant, and in perfect preservation.

At the feet of the dead were found seven examples of the iron axe, or *francisca*, almost all of which were accompanied by iron lances, or by *frameæ*. The six other iron lances were found by the heads. Whenever the spear-head was lying by the skull the point was erect, and the handle downwards; whenever the lance was found crossed with the francisca the point was inverted, and the wooden hafts of both weapons were directed upwards, as though they had been placed in the hand of the warrior.

At the feet, also, twenty earthen vessels have been found, twelve of which were removed in a perfect state, and eight were fractured. Of these twelve perfect vessels nine were black, the rest white or reddish. Their form is perpetually the same, and almost always one or two lines of orna-

ment are impressed, either by a wheel or a punch, on the body of the vessel. The patterns are chevrons, zig-zags, guilloches, nébules, saltiers,—in fact, all the ornamental devices of subsequent Romanesque architecture.

Thus much for our discoveries of the description common to this class of interments. We must hasten to the more rare results of our researches.

Among the most remarkable of these we must enumerate three iron spurs, found at the feet, in three different graves. These were not complete, like those discovered at Belair, near Lausanne, by M. Troyon, and at Farebersviller by M. Dufresne, of Metz; but they so far resemble them in being furnished with a sharp point instead of a rowel.

We are disposed to think these spurs, instead of being affixed to an iron fork, were merely attached to a wooden or leather sole, which time has destroyed. When I thus mention a wooden *chaussure*, I beg the reader to remember that whole *sabots*, ornamentally carved, were found in the lias of Oberflacht, in Wurtemberg, the ancient Suabia[a].

In two graves five iron arrow-points were found at the feet. One was detached from the rest, and was lying, point downwards, on a piece of linen, or stuff, placed upon grass, the trace of which was visible on the oxide. The four others, also pointing downwards, were conglomerated by the oxide. I consider these to be the contents of a quiver of some Frankish bowman cast into the grave. It is the second discovery of the sort made at Envermeu, but similar ones have seldom been recorded by explorers.

Ear-picks and tooth-picks, as I am aware, have already occurred in interments of this period. I may quote those preserved in the Museum of Neufchâtel-en-Bray, found in Frankish tombs in that town; as also those found in 1855, in a stone coffin at Caudebec-lès-Elbœuf. A silver ear-pick also was met with in 1853, in the Helveto-Burgundian cemetery of Vichy, near Lausanne. Sets of ear and tooth-picks, with strainers, and similar bronze implements have been taken from the Anglo-Saxon cemeteries of Fairford and Wilbraham; as also from those of Kent and Suffolk, for the drawings of which we are indebted to Messrs. Wylie, Neville, Faussett, and Kerrison. Up to the present time, however, no such discovery has occurred in the valley of the Eaubre, where M. Cochet has made so many researches, and examined many hundreds of interments. This year only, for the first time, was such a toilette-implement met with on the breast of a female.

Tweezers, too, have often been found with old warriors, but made of bronze. This time an iron pair occurred, which is a rare circumstance, though Mr. Akerman records a similar find in an Anglo-Saxon grave; as does M. Mathon in a Gallo-Roman tomb at Beauvais.

The next two incidents have been very rarely noticed before, or perhaps never. One proves the barbarous ferocity of these iron times; the other displays a degree of elegance which still prevailed amidst all these appurtenances of strife. The first remark applies to two iron daggers found at the waist of warriors already furnished with various weapons.

The pointed blades of these two daggers are slightly over one and three-

[a] It may be as well to point out an error into which the learned writer must have been misled by a partial translation from the German. The researches in the Alemannic graves of Oberflacht, disclosed not *sabots*, but solid forms of the human foot, carved in wood, which were probably in close connection with the old superstitions of Teutonic heathendom. The reader is referred to *Archæologia*, vol. xxxvi. p. 153, *et seq.*, where this subject is discussed; also, *Die Heidengraber am Lupfen, bei Oberflacht*, p. 25. (Stuttgart. 1847.)—*Translator.*

quarter inch in width, by about eight inches in length. The handle, which appears imperfect, measures nearly three inches. These two weapons are in a wooden case entirely covered with leather, and ornamented at the point with a plate of bronze. But the most extraordinary circumstance is that each was flanked by two other smaller knives, the blades of each varied from three to four inches in length, forming, with the handles, a total of about five or six inches. These little knives must have been niched in leather cases attached to the main sheath, for both were rusted tightly on to it. With one dagger, the two knives were placed one on each side; with the other they were both on the right side of the blade. None of these knives were made to close. M. Cochet does not call to mind ever having met with similar ones before, or of ever having read of such a discovery.

A certain comfort and elegance of living is evinced in the clasps of five purses, or aumonières, discovered during this last research. Four are of iron, one of bronze. About the former there was nothing remarkable. They much resemble those engraved in English publications, found in the cemeteries of Ozingell, near Sandwich; Harnham-hill, near Salisbury; and, through the numerous researches of Brian Faussett, in the whole of Kent. About the bronze clasp there was a great deal of grace and elegance. It was found by the right side of a young warrior, decorated also with a bead necklace, a stylus, and a spear-head. This purse-clasp is almost four inches long, and is covered over the whole surface with an engraved pattern. In the centre is a quatrefoil ornament; the bed is now empty, but it was once probably filled with enamel. At the sides are four groups, each composed of three circlets in perpendicular rows. There are also six piercings through the metal plate, taking round, triangular, or polygonal forms. These are set with glass, lined with tinsel, as the custom was of those times. The two ends represent the hooked beak of a bird of prey, the claws of which are figured by a bronze buckle placed below the very centre of the clasp, and which evidently was destined to receive the strap by which the mouth of the purse was closed.

Examples of such purse-fastenings in bronze have not hitherto been noticed in France, Switzerland, Belgium, or England. One only was found, in 1846, at Oberflacht, in Wurtemberg. It is longer than this of Envernmeu, and the two extremities take the form of serpents' heads, but it is less ornamented and elegant.—*Communicated by M. l'Abbé Cochet.*

JOHN KENYON.

PHILOSOPHER, PHILANTHROPIST, AND POET.

HAD the subject of this article been merely one of the fortunate few who belong to the upper ten thousand of society, and who, after coming into life, pass through their butterfly state of existence with no other aim than to use their advantageous position for the gratification of themselves and friends whom accident may bring around them, it would have been scarcely worth while to transcribe more than the announcement that "Mr. John Kenyon, of 39, Devonshire-place, London, died at his marine residence at Cowes, in the Isle-of-Wight, on Dec. 3rd, 1856, towards the close of his seventy-third year. But as he belonged to the still fewer and higher order of beneficent spirits that are permitted to walk the earth with the view of throwing into prominent relief the most attractive features of a human being, who during a long life had constantly put into practice the principle of the greatest happiness to the greatest number, the writer of this article, who knew Mr. Kenyon for nearly sixty years, may fairly feel a melancholy satisfaction in being allowed to act up to the sentiments in Virgil:—

> "His saltem accumulem donis et fungar inani
> Munere."

Numerous as were Mr. Kenyon's acts of private charity, yet he found himself compelled, he said, to be generally his own almoner, but not before he had reason to repent of his previous negligence. For upon one occasion he actually found a person—who, after being frequently relieved by small sums, was emboldened to ask for a large one—living in a house on the stairs of which there was a carpet far more costly than he possessed himself, and on which he said he was almost afraid to tread with his dirty shoes, for it was evidently a recent purchase, made by the very money he had lent to meet a deplorable case—as it was stated—of desperate necessity and urgent want. But as he could not at a distance adopt the same plan of personal inspection, he had almoners in different parts of the country, generally female friends,—for such have not only more time than the other sex, but more zeal, be it said to their credit, for works of this kind,—who were requested to enquire into the merits of cases as they might arise; and according to their report he drew more or less widely his purse-strings: and this labour of love these "Sisters of Charity" undertook the more readily, as they knew that Mr. Kenyon's kindness was not the mere momentary impulse of indiscriminating charity—which frequently does more harm than good, but a principle of action; and hence they used to furnish him with regular accounts of their disbursements, accompanied with remarks on the peculiar features of each case, and thus enabled him to follow out his object of bestowing relief, partly with the view of meeting a present want, but more in the hope of its being the seed of a future and permanent good. And it was with an eye to the proper application of funds for charitable purposes that he used to send annually 10*l.* to the different police-offices of London, where he knew relief was not given indiscriminately; and in a similar spirit, when any appeal was made to the public to relieve distress, of which well-known persons were the vouchers, his 50*l.* or 100*l.* was given as freely as was the 5*l.* or 10*l.* of others with far greater means. So, too, he gave various sums to the Literary Fund, amounting to nearly 100*l.*; while the last of his publicly-announced donations, previous to the first

attack, about two years ago, of the painful malady under which he sank eventually, and during which he ceased to take any interest in the passing events of the day, was the 100*l.* given to the Patriotic Fund. Feeling, however, "the ruling passion strong in death," he has left for his executors to distribute, at their sole discretion, 300*l.* in works of charity, together with 100*l.* for a Fever and a similar sum for a Cancer Hospital, and 5,000*l.* for the University College Hospital,—the largest sum ever given to that institution, with the exception of Mr. Brundrett's princely donation of 6,000*l.*; and Mr. Kenyon has thus nearly equalled the 6,000*l.* left by his brother-in-law, Mr. John Curteis, to be distributed amongst twelve charitable institutions. And when to this list of good deeds, done for the public, are to be added his bequests of a private kind, amounting to the almost fabulous number of ninety,—not eighty merely, as stated in the papers,—a faint idea may be formed of the unbounded kindness of a man "born," as Burke said of Fox, "to be loved" by those who knew him personally, and admired by such as could detect in his writings a perfect portrait of his inmost thoughts and feelings, at once noble, generous, and refined: and as he was one of the few men who never let their left hand know what their right hand is doing, his inbred delicacy would have shrunk from the notoriety lately given to deeds which he would, had he possessed the power, have kept as secret as the grave, relating to the legacies he has left to private parties; from all mention of which the writer has designedly abstained, as he feels that no biographer has the right to touch upon such matters, and especially in the case of Mr. Kenyon, who, to prevent the chance of such disclosures, requested his executors not to read his will publicly, but to communicate privately with the parties benefited by his bequests. But the most praiseworthy act of one, whose heart was made up of generosity and justice,—qualities not often found singly in the same person, and still more rarely combined,—was the following. On coming unexpectedly into the whole of his brother-in-law's property, amounting to upwards of 100,000*l.*, the first thing he did was to write to such of Mr. Curteis' relatives as had been grievously disappointed, and after ascertaining what each would be satisfied with, he remitted the money by return of post.

Mr. Kenyon was born in the island of Jamaica, in the parish of Trelawney, of which his father owned a part, and married there a daughter of John Simpson, Esq., of Bounty-hall, in the same parish, and of Tilstone likewise,—so called from Tilstone in Cheshire, where the Simpsons possessed some property. Of his paternal estates, which were very considerable, every portion was eventually sold; the last subsequent to the emancipation of the negroes, when the very property that once yielded an annual income of £4,000, fetched only that sum; and even this was obtained only through his having paid for some time past at the rate of £500 a-year to prevent the property from going to ruin. On the death of his mother, that occurred when he was about five years old, and to which there is a very beautiful allusion in his first published poem,—and when he was left with three brothers, the second of whom he survived only a fortnight, while the youngest died of a decline in his nineteenth year—he was sent to England; and during the voyage he witnessed what was probably the origin of the "Phantom-Ship of Coleridge," with whom he became acquainted in after-life: at least, he mentions in one of his shorter pieces, called "Childhood," that he saw sailing on the Atlantic a vessel, on board of which not a single human being could be discovered by the glass. His

first school, it seems, was at Mr. Sawyer's, in Bristol; where he imbibed the rudiments of a classical education so thoroughly, that although he forgot eventually his Greek, his Latin stuck to him to the last, as shewn by the adaptation of an ode of Horace to a circumstance with which Mr. Panizzi and a clerical friend were connected; while, from his subsequent residence abroad, he became familiar with French and Italian; but of German, that during the last twenty-five years has become almost necessary for a literary man, he confessed he knew nothing, as stated in his verses descriptive of a journey through Upper Austria.

From Bristol he was transferred to the Charterhouse in London, where he remained about two years; and on leaving, with a mind ever greedy for intellectual food, he placed himself under Mr. William Nicholson, the author of not a few scientific works, who had opened a Philosophical Institution in Soho-square, and on the very premises where a school had been kept by Dr. Barrow, once celebrated for his Bampton Lectures, which Dr. Parr used to say, as recorded in his Life, were written by a less-known author. There Mr. Kenyon was initiated into the mysteries of the molecules of matter, and of all the gaseous substances in animal and vegetable life produced by the curious combinations of chemical and electrical agents; and from which have resulted those marvels of the human mind, the inventions respectively of a light, that almost turns night to day, and of a telegraph-wire, that nearly equals the rapidity of thought, and, as it

> Speeds the light intercourse of soul with soul,
> And wafts a sigh from Indus to the Pole—

verifies to the letter the distich of Pope.

From the novel and amusing experiments in practical philosophy—and which have subsequently been turned to a better account than improvements in the manufacture of gun-powder, and of bleaching liquids that doubly benefit the calico-printer,—first by giving more rapidly by art the whiteness previously produced by the slower action of the air and sun; and, secondly, by destroying the very fabric at one time, and thus increasing the demand for it at another—Mr. Kenyon went to Cambridge. But he soon discovered that the abstract ideas of pure mathematics were far less amusing than the concrete of practical philosophy; and the isolated letters of algebra, employed to designate quantities known and unknown, less attractive than when the same symbols are combined into words, expressive of the known facts of matter, or the unknown fancies of the mind: still less was he disposed to adopt as a self-evident axiom the *dictum* of Professor Vince, who after reading, at the suggestion of a friend, Milton's "Paradise Lost," threw it away contemptuously, because it proved nothing. With little inclination thus for the studies of the place, his University friends predicted he would soon turn his steps elsewhere: and so doubtless he would have done, had he not found, to his great delight, a congenial spirit in the person of Mr. William Smyth, then a lay-fellow of his own college, Peterhouse, but who was afterwards better known as the eloquent Professor of Modern History, when his lectures were subsequently published, and ran through five editions. The connexion thus formed between the tutor and pupil was continued as that of friend and friend up to the death of one, who ever lived in the recollection of the survivor as the *beau ideal* of what a Fellow of a college ought to be.

At the time when Mr. Kenyon was at Cambridge, there was a greater galaxy of young men of promise than the University had ever seen during

a period of seven years, commencing with 1800. To this fact Byron, who had no love for Cambridge, and, as his enemies have said, for anybody but himself, has borne a reluctant testimony; for he has observed, that of his cotemporaries a considerable number had subsequently made themselves a name in the senate, and on each bench, episcopal and judicial, and in various walks of literature, ancient and modern, and in poetry and prose. Now as Mr. Kenyon was one of those cotemporaries, he felt, no doubt, more than the usual bitterness of a young author's disappointment, when he found he had failed to catch the ear of the public in his first work, "A Rhymed Plea for Tolerance;" and this, too, after he had proclaimed his desire to do something that the world would not let die.

For the neglect, however, which his poems met with in his own day, Mr. Kenyon, like not a few others of every age and clime, felt disposed to console himself with the hopes of the favourable attention that would be paid to it at another period. But though, as Porson told Archdeacon Travis, their letters might be directed to posterity, they would probably be never carried according to the direction, yet the verdict of a later age has not unfrequently reversed that of a former one; and it was doubtless with a feeling of this kind that Mr. Kenyon thus expressed himself in his last work, "A Day at Tivoli, with other Verses," where, after stating that—

> "Men pass like clouds, or waves, or morning dew,
> (A thought not very deep nor very new,")—

he adds a few lines further on,—

> "Yet if all die, there are who die not all—
> So Horace hoped—and half escape the pall;
> The sacred Few whom love of glory binds,
> 'That last infirmity of noble minds,
> To scorn delights, and live laborious days,'
> And win through lofty toil undying praise.
> What if for these, now verging to the tomb,
> As yet nor laurels spread, nor myrtles bloom,
> Proud mortgagees they stand of Fame's estate,
> And for the brave reversion bear to wait.
> While they, to whom their own ungrateful soil
> Green chaplets gave not, guerdons of their toil,
> In calm content their avarice sublime
> May well forego, unpaid the debts of Time;
> Who, e'en while clutching at the generous pelf,
> Priz'd ever most the virtue for itself."

But though Mr. Kenyon missed the prize for which he was contending, and the loss of which affected merely his purse, by compelling him to pay what his publisher would have been only too happy to do, yet he was not one of—

> "The mob of gentlemen who write with ease,"—

as every page of his poems proves abundantly; and though he felt—as who would not?—that his poetical powers had not been duly appreciated, yet, with a person of his usual placidity of temperament, the feeling must have been only temporary; and he no doubt smiled, eventually, to think how the portrait, which he drew of another aspirant for the bays, would be considered the picture of himself, where he says in his first work,—

> "Disenchanted now by truth,
> Stand forth in real guise the dreams of youth.
> Dicers I knew them in a desperate game,
> Mad jousters in the tournament of fame;

Where the too tempting prize, though thousands miss,
Yet every rash adventurer deems it his.
Mere doting usurers, their last guinea lent,
E'en avarice dozed in dreams of cent. per cent.;
Whom Hope, long Promiser, that seldom pays,
Cheats with post-obit bonds of distant praise."

With this clue, then, to the inmost thoughts of the author, one can understand why in his last work he wrote the following "Hint to Poets:"—

"Brother bards—if dreams ye nourish,
Through new fancy or new truth,
'Mid the sons of fame to flourish,
Ye must lean on heart of youth.
Youth is eager, youth elastic,
'Plieth both to old and new;
Age deems all, but old, fantastic,
And doth 'novel gauds' eschew.
Youth, as yet of time unthrifty,
Poet's song will stay to hear;
Bent on business, grey-beard Fifty
To the charmer stops his ear.
Bring us back your wand'ring Homer,
Glorious pedlar, poem-pack'd:
Midas old shall greet the roamer
With a clause from Vagrants' Act.
Count not on your fresh creation;
Living Homer begg'd his bread:
'Twas a second generation
Twin'd its wreath for Homer—dead."

Mr. Kenyon's second volume, that appeared in 1838, five years after the first edition of "The Rhymed Plea," &c. and one year before the second edition, is under the modest title of "Poems, for the most part occasional." Like its precursor, a portion of it is devoted to a satire in ridicule of "Pretence," where the author has left the high tone he had assumed originally, in imitation of Juvenal, and taken rather Horace for his model.

Thus, then, has Mr. Kenyon been exhibited in the triple character of a philanthropist, philosopher, and poet; while they, who have rarely met with a fervent apostle of charity, not so much in money as in mind, and are desirous of seeing the portrait of one, drawn in colours at once beautiful and true, must turn to the second part of the "Rhymed Plea," from which every minister of every creed will learn more in a few nervous and spirit-stirring lines, than volumes, no matter how large and learned, can teach; and so it is hoped the reader of the following extract will confess:—

"If crime she find, let Law just vengeance take:
But crime of creed she doth not find, but make.
Like Æsop's wolf, who mark'd the lamb for prey,
Herself the guilt invents, then turns to slay.
But He, each inner motive wise to scan,
Shall look with kindlier glance on erring man;
And, though the lictor smite, refrain his rod,
For tolerance, earth-rejected, dwells with God.
Pilots of good! who guide o'er farthest seas
Untired, our Bible-laden argosies,
To where, by populous Ganges, weed-like thrown,
The poor dejected Pariah pines alone;
Or where, 'mid Polynesia's seas of blue,
Some island seer proclaims his stern taboo;

For these with generous haste unload your freight,—
Our faith, our morals, all except our hate.
By Indian streams, beneath Australian skies,
Countless as stars, ere long, our fanes shall rise;
And white-rob'd Hopes each altar beam above,
But lay their first foundations deep in love.
So shall your task be hailed indeed divine,
And Heber's gentlest spirit bless each shrine."

If these be not verses of the highest order, both as regards the sentiments and language, but are merely rhymes, as the author's modesty called them, it would be difficult to say to what other lines the greater title can be fairly assigned.

It remains, then, only to speak of Mr. Kenyon as one of those who, as Horace says, are *fruges consumere nati*. After leaving the University, he gave his evenings up to London society of the more intellectual kind; and during his rambles through the country became acquainted with that wondrous talker, Coleridge, who, as the writer of this can testify, when he met him at a small dinner-party—for Mr. Kenyon's theory and general practice was, that the number on such occasions should not be less than the Graces nor more than the Muses—began to open his mouth at five p.m. and never closed it till the clock struck twelve, and, scarcely allowing himself time to eat a morsel of food, or to swallow a glass of wine, he exemplified to the letter the line of Horace, descriptive of a river, that—

"Labitur, et labetur in omne volubilis ævum:"
"That flows, and as it flows, for ever will flow on."

And having thus entered the circle of the so-called "Lake-Poets," Mr. Kenyon became the friend of Southey and Wordsworth, the former better known in his best days for the marvellous quantity of works he wrote in exquisite prose; and the latter for a peculiar kind of poetry, that, like olives, is enjoyed with as much relish by some as it is rejected by others. His mornings, however, were generally devoted to reading, the fruits of which are to be seen in all he has written; and as he was never known to be an idle man, he exemplified what Richard Heber, the celebrated book-collector, used to say, that it is astonishing what a man can get through, if he will only read three hours a-day,—from nine to twelve in the morning,—those hours so sadly squandered by persons not economists of time. After the close of the war in 1815, during which England was completely shut out from the Continent, except during the short-lived period of the peace of Amiens, Mr. Kenyon seized the opportunity of travelling abroad, where he feasted the eyes both of body and mind with whatever Italy could furnish to shew that giants once lived in lands now inhabited by only a race of pigmies. On his return to England, he led for some time a life of retirement, during which he probably wrote the greater portion of his first work, and some of the smaller pieces, especially—the lines on his dog, Cartouche, which was a very remarkable one, if the writer's memory does not deceive him,—of trifling events that occurred upwards of forty years ago; and on coming into society again, he married a Miss Caroline Curteis, whom he addresses as "Nea" in the "Verses written in a Churchyard,"—and after living some twelve years in all the unalloyed happiness of a mutual love and a congeniality of sentiments,—for she, too, either had herself, or caught from her husband, the fever of poetry, a few proofs of which are to be found in the poems indicated by Caroline K.,—he had the misfortune to lose her; and feeling that he could never

find her equal, nor be contented with less, he remained a widower, and endeavoured to enliven his otherwise solitary home by a circle of friends, fond, like himself, of literature, and drawn from various countries on each side of the Atlantic; and thus as he grew in years, he recalled to his own memory, and that of his University contemporaries, the intellectual hours passed in his rooms at Peterhouse, where young men were asked to meet at five p.m. to dine and to stay till midnight, enjoying the *cænas noctesque Deûm* of his favourite Horace, and unconsciously imitating in early years the grey-haired Symposiats of Plutarch and the Deipnosophists of Athenæus.

Of his sufferings during the two or three months that preceded his death the writer knows nothing, and can therefore tell nothing; but he well remembers, that the last time he saw Mr. Kenyon, so completely were his spirits broken down by a lingering and painful malady, that he confessed he no longer felt the wish to live. And as his whole life had been a continued career of kindness towards his less fortunate fellow-creatures, and he could truly say that he had written—

"No line, that dying, he would wish to blot,"—

it is not too much to suppose that he saw in death not a foe to man, but his last and best friend, as it relieved him at once, and for ever, from bodily pain, and the scarcely less mental anguish of witnessing the sufferings of others that he had not the power to relieve, when they were of that kind that money could not reach.

He was buried in Lewisham Churchyard, in the vault belonging to his wife's family, and hence there is probably no intention of perpetuating the epitaph he wrote upon himself:—

"Riches I had—they faded from my view,
And troops of friends, but some deceiv'd me too;
And Fame, it came and went—a very breath,
While Faith stood firm, and sooth'd the hour of death."

VANDALISM IN FRANCE.

Monsieur de Caumont, who, for the long, the steady, and the dauntless course he has taken in the wide field of archæology in France, is so well-known and esteemed, has recently brought forward, in a bold and effective manner[a], one of the greatest outrages ever offered to the feelings of the educated classes, not only of France, but of the civilized world. The barefaced hardihood with which it is being perpetrated is the more scandalous, because, at a time when France is taking credit to herself for a conservative disposition towards her ancient national monuments, the outrage complained of is being perpetrated under the sanction of the Government, as represented by the Minister of Public Instruction.

A few months since, M. Leo Drouyn, one of the most active members of the *Société Française d'Archéologie*, visited the town of Dax, in the *Département des Landes*. He was surprised to find the walls of the town, in their entirety, of Roman architecture; and, in spite of some few reparations and

[a] *Bulletin Monumental*, 22e. vol. Nos. 3 et 6.

whitewashings effected in the worst possible taste by military engineers, in most excellent preservation. From the illustrated description by M. De Caumont, we can perfectly understand their importance to the architectural antiquary, and fully agree with that gentleman in pronouncing them to be the most complete Roman mural fortification in France, possibly in Europe. Certainly, in England we have nothing remaining so perfect: the walls of Pevensey may be best compared with it; but those, though grand and imposing, have lost at least one-third of their original extent.

The castrum, in form a polygon, approaching somewhat to a square, is about 440 yards from north to south, by about 330 yards from east to west. A foss, forty yards wide, encompasses it on every side, except on the north-west, where it is protected by the Adour, one of the prettiest rivers of the west of France. In this angle is situate the castle, a building of the fourteenth century, and divided from the town by a wide moat. The walls of the castrum are faced with small square stones, divided, every six or seven layers, with bonding courses of tiles. The walls are flanked with semi-circular towers, of which there are at least forty. The internal construction of some of these towers is peculiar, and particularly interesting. They are solid at the base, but at a certain height they become concave; and one, of which M. De Caumont gives a drawing, is furnished with an opening outwards. The upper part is so covered with brushwood that M. De Caumont could not correctly ascertain the character of a cornice which appeared to crown the top. Two of the chief gates have been lately destroyed; and it would seem that no record has been kept of them, so thoroughly has Dax been overlooked by the antiquaries of France, and probably by those of other countries. One gate has been preserved by being walled up: it is of a single arch, constructed with stones of large dimensions. Another closely resembles those of the castrum of Jublains, in Mayenne, first brought into publicity by M. De Caumont, and engraved also by Mr. Roach Smith, in the third volume of his *Collectanea Antiqua*.

Such was the condition of the Roman walls of Dax a few months since: but unhappily, contemporaneously with their discovery, as it may be justly called, and *pari passu*, their destruction commenced. Dax is a little town of the sixth or seventh class, with a population of about 6,000 inhabitants. Some of the more influential tradesmen, with a view to private benefit, moved the town-council—at the head of which is a member of the Committee of Arts and Monuments—to vote, under the pretext of improvement, the demolition of the walls. M. Drouyn hoped that such an unheard-of act of vandalism would be repudiated by the Committee of Arts and Monuments, and by the Government; and he lost no time in entering his protest against it. The reply of the Minister of the Interior (M. Mérimée) shews with what little effect. He receives a certain report from the *Prefect des Landes*, based on the assurance of some architect of the place, (probably in the pay of the town-council,) which, he stated, sanctioned his countenancing the destruction of the walls, *because they had been almost entirely reconstructed in the middle ages and in modern times!* And so, for the selfish objects of a few ignorant traders, one of the ancient glories of France is to be swept away! The traders are encouraged to proceed.

M. De Caumont, however, has sounded the alarm throughout the country in strong language, and in a tone of manly and energetic indignation. He produces plans and drawings of the walls, and describes them from his own personal survey, exposing alike the gross ignorance of the architect who has mistaken architecture purely Roman for mediæval, and the easy man-

ner in which the Minister of the Interior allows himself to be duped, and finds excuses to sanction the scheme of a few intriguing individuals to enrich themselves at the public expense, and at the loss of all lovers of their country and its monuments.

In recording our warm approbation of M. De Caumont's courageous and effective exposure of this crowning act of vandalism, we feel assured we speak the sentiments of the antiquaries of Great Britain, and of all educated and right-minded men; and if we can do no more, we promise to make the exposure as complete in this country as he has made it in France.

MICHAEL ANGELO[a].

Michael Angelo fully realizes the ideal of a true artist: poet, painter, sculpture, architect—great in each, we hesitate in pronouncing in which his greatest excellence was displayed. Had he confined the exercise of his genius to any single art, he would have reaped renown and the admiration of all posterity. If we read his sonnets, the lofty purity of his soul, the striving after the good and the true, are manifest in every line. The perfectibility of human nature was to him no impossible dream, but an aim that throughout his long life he sought to realize, and, aided by the exercise of his transcendant genius, exercised through the teaching capabilities of art. Law and conscience were his agents in the great work he assigned to himself; by these he was himself guided and restrained, and by and through these he sought to recall his countrymen from the deep moral degradation into which he saw they had sunk.

To fully comprehend the nature and character of this noble man and true artist, we must recur to his birth and parentage, and examine the influences that conspired to build up his character. Both as a man and an artist, he is a most exalted model and worthy example, whose influence, not confined to the age in which he lived, will be felt for all time, or so long, at least, as duty and virtue are ranked among the qualities that serve to bind the elements of society together. At no more fitting time than the present could the study of the life of this man be more profitable to art.

At the time of the appearance of Michael Angelo, Italian society was in a state of most chaotic disorder; it needed a preacher of law and of conscience,—it found one in Michael Angelo. Let us see why he above all others was best fitted for the task.

Arezzo was an old Etruscan city, fallen from its high republican state, inhabited by a choleric race; it was a city of judges, from which all other cities borrowed their *podestas*. Born in the city, Michael Angelo had a judge for his father. He descended from the Counts of Canossa, relations of the Emperors, who founded, against the Popes, the School of Roman Law at Bologna. With marvellous and instinctive prescience, his parents bestowed upon him at his birth the name of the angel of justice, Michael, as the father of Raphael gave to his son the name of the angel of mercy.

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[a] "The Life of Michael Angelo Buonarotti; with Translations of many of his Poems and Letters. Also Memoirs of Savonarola, Raphael, and Vittoria Colonna. By John S. Harford, Esq., D.C.L., F.R.S.," &c. (London: Longman & Co. 2 vols.)

One of the most ordinary subjects of Italian farces was the *podesta* exhibited as powerless with his law in the foreign cities to which he had been invited, and from which he was soon driven out if he sought to enforce the law. But in Italy everybody derided the idea of justice. Like Brancaleone, Michael Angelo sought to make the sword of justice respected. To execute his will, a stranger and alone, required the heart of a lion. He became one of those fighting judges of the thirteenth century. He had the soul and the stature of the great Ghibelines of that time, of such an one as Dante honoured as the "Lombard soul, with slow-moving eyes," as we should say, the lion in repose,—*A guisa di leone, quando si posa.*

As under the reign of moneyed men Michael could not hope to bear the sword, he took the chisel instead. He became the *podesta* and judge of Italian art. In marble and in stone he wrote the high censure of the time. For years his life was a perpetual contradiction, a fierce battle.

Noble but poor, republican in soul, all his lifetime he served princes and popes. He was brought up in the house of the Medici, who employed him in sculpturing—statues of snow! An envious rival disfigured him, and rendered him deformed for ever. Made for loving and being loved, he remained always alone,—

"His soul was like a star, and dwelt apart."

But the greatest contradiction was himself. Born stoical, austere, proudly fixed in his duty, yet his heart was not of stone. He had a grand Italian soul, always expanding beyond the frame in which it was enclosed, in the vivid contemplation of beauty, the pursuit of the ideal, derived both from the study of Zeno and Plato. With this internal struggle, this contradictory effort, he suffered, died, if we may so express it, all his lifetime. Whoever visited him at night (he slept but little), and found him at work, with lamp on his forehead, like a Cyclops, would have believed he saw a brother of the Titans: and there was something truly Titanic in his genius. Yet beneath the Titan was the man. His sole confidante, poesy, makes this sufficiently known. Every evening, after his solitary repast of a little bread and wine, he rhymed a sonnet, always upon the same texts—upon the soul's ineffectual efforts to shape itself out of the block, of the difficulty it encounters in disengaging from out of the marble the idea, the object of his desire, his austere bride. Many times he wished to die. One day he wounded his leg; barring his door, he went to bed, with no desire to rise from it again. A friend, seeing his door remain closed, became alarmed, sought another access, found a passage, and forced him to be nursed and healed.

The secret of his despair he revealed to no one; but we divine the cause to be, that his soul was too great for its destiny; it could not shape itself to the frame it worked in: even his prodigious talents twice failed him in his work, "Death and the Last Judgment."

From the long duration of his life, he looked upon the dawn and the close of a century; forty years of infinite hope, and of glory—forty years of disasters. Becoming more and more solitary in his life, he thought himself inspired by God to influence the destiny of a people, and amid a fallen, devastated, dishonoured nation, he became greater by his character as a man than even by his works, which were the boldest and the most gigantic of human attempts. When all others had lost it, he alone retained a conscience. Alone he grew, and remained strong amid the shock of public and private misfortunes. It were a delightful task to relate by what

means he accomplished this effort, superior to his works in sculpture, painting, architecture, and poetry,—to shew how he moulded and shaped his own soul.

It would appear that the lives of the great masters of the sixteenth century fulfil the prophecies contained in the life of Dante. Raphael realized in perfection the ideal of abstract beauty, the image of Beatrice which abided with Dante amid his shipwrecks and disappointments. Leonardo da Vinci, a restless, desultory genius, who studied every art and every science, and could not be satisfied,—he represents the agitations of the exiled poet wandering from city to city, finding no peace, and no repose. Michael Angelo, in his statues and frescoes, revivified the austere imagination of the *Divina Commedia*, as in his sonnets he spoke the proud and lofty thoughts that had not been heard since Dante. But the seeds of destruction and death had grown among this people in the intervening two centuries. The Renaissance revealed itself to the world upside down.

The imagination of Michael Angelo was so sublime, that very frequently his hands failed to embody his terrible ideas. This is why he left so many of his works in an unfinished state: the defect noticeable in the knee of his Moses arose from the impetuosity with which he attacked the block of marble. The instant he perceived the slightest defect or imperfection in a work, he left it, and would never return to it again. His severest critic was *himself*. We perceive, in examining his drawings, that he recommenced nine, ten, or even twelve times, the drawing of a head, before attaining the desired expression; yet his figures have in them something increate, as if he had never even sketched his conception,—a thing impossible in human art.

His "Last Judgment" cost him eight years of labour. He was at that time sixty-five years of age: even then he said with bitterness, "I knew more in my youth than I know in my old age." This work was the sheet-anchor of his life, and by it he rigidly held. He wished to shew to his country, that for all its crimes a judgment, the judgment of God, must come: more and more, year by year, this thought fixed itself in his heart as his only safeguard. As he says in one of his letters, "If we could die of grief, I should no longer live;" but the thought of the great work he had undertaken sustained his soul, and raised him above ordinary human weaknesses. Nourished by the thoughts of Dante and of Orcagna, he resisted with a proud disdain the allurements of his time. In his great picture, he represented that man, like the globe itself, is always on the point of falling, and must be sustained by a strong hand. Everything must bend before this idea of conscience. He wished to humble the pride of which Florence was traditionally the seat,—a natural wish for so bold a man in the midst of a bastardizing of art.

The attachments of Michael Angelo are full of sweetness. He had only women for friends, particularly Vittoria Colonna; pure and holy affections these, which rendered him a poet, and both in art and in philosophy opened to him the celestial spheres of the ideal. He amused himself with the young, the simple, and the lowly. He preferred the natural conversation of poor painters and stone-cutters to the affectations of the aristocracy. Nothing in his whole life is more touching than his attachment for his servant Urbino. One day he said to him, after many years of faithful service, "Urbino, what would become of you if I were to die?" "I should be obliged to serve another master." "Oh! my poor friend, I must not let you be so unfortunate;" and he immediately gave him a considerable sum

of money. He would allow no one but himself to attend his servant Urbino during his last illness; he would sit in a chair by his bedside the whole night. Upon his death, he replied to Vasari, who had written to console him :—

"M. Giorgio,—I write with difficulty, yet I will endeavour to say something in reply to your last letter. You know that Urbino is dead: this is to me a dispensation of Providence, and a source of much grief. I say it is a favour from God, because Urbino, after having been the stay of my life, has taught me not only to die without regret, but even to desire death. I have kept him with me twenty-six years, and have always found him faithful. He had grown rich. I looked for him to be the staff and support of my old age: he has left me, with only the hope of meeting him in Paradise. I have a pledge of his happiness in the manner of his death. He had no regret at leaving this world; the only thought that troubled him was that of leaving me exposed to evil in this wicked and deceitful world. It is true that the better part of myself has already followed him, and nothing remains to me but pain and misery."

Although Michael Angelo lived and worked retired from the world, he never separated himself from it. He recognized and cultivated the friendship of the great, of the cardinals and the learned men of his time. He behaved to them as a great lord, as a noble descendant of the house of Canossa. For the smallest service rendered him, he gave his priceless drawings in return, such as are now the pride of many collections of Europe, —his Prometheus, his Ganymede, Fall of Phaethon, &c.

In Michael Angelo the whole man was intact. Obstacles were his education. When Bramante succeeded in making him abandon the tomb of Julius II., he acquired the art of painting in fresco, so well suited to the ardour of his genius. In the Sistine Chapel he painted the Prophets and the Last Judgment; and when, at seventy-five years of age, he finished, in the Pauline Chapel, the Conversion of Saint Paul and the Crucifixion of Saint Peter, in a fit of despair he said to Vasari, "Painting, especially fresco, does not suit old men." Yet he could devote himself to the completion of Saint Peter's. During the fourteen years of life that yet remained to him, he directed gratuitously the construction of the dome.

This was Michael Angelo, whose life was a series of trials, which diminished not with age; he continued troubled with great ideas. He travelled intrepidly on his way, always mounting upwards. If the future seemed closed to him, if in one of his letters he wrote these discouraging words, "There remains to me nothing but courage to die," he employed his time in expanding the traditions of life :—

"There is one branch of critical investigation connected with the mental history of this great man which is full of interest, but which has hitherto been imperfectly touched upon. I refer to the intimate alliance which may be traced between the lofty tendencies of his art and of his poetry, and to the powerful influence exercised upon both by the Platonic philosophy, a deep attachment to which he appears to have imbibed in early youth, through an intimate connection with the Platonic Academy of Florence. As to the greater part of its members, their connection with it was little more than a piece of fashionable homage to Lorenzo de' Medici, its great patron and supporter; but in the case of Michael Angelo, and some few others, it was different. Steering clear of the absurd puerilities mixed up with its theories, he seized upon the grand notions which more or less belong to every form of Platonism, and with them impregnated both his art and his poetry. This being the case, I have deemed it expedient to trace out the sources of his Platonic habits of thought and speculation." (*Preface.*)

His philosophical communion with Marsiglio Ficino, Politian, and Pico di Mirandola produced most singular results: for while these philosophers reconciled Paganism and Christianity in their formulas, Michael

Angelo united them in his marbles,—Plato with Moses, Orpheus with Jesus Christ. He began with the worship of physical beauty, and then combined the extremes of sensualism and spirituality;—Bacchus with Jeremiah, Hercules and the dying Christ: he ran from one extremity—matter, to the other—mind. He understood the exaltation of mind as well as Dante, and the intoxication of physical beauty as well as Ariosto. He bent his era, like the bow of Ulysses, and made the two ends meet and touch,—sensualism and mysticism, Lucrezia Borgia and Saint Theresa, Aphrodite and the Madonna, the Banquet of the Gods with the Descent from the Cross.

The religious character of Michael Angelo is a topic of deep interest. At first, when under the influence of Platonism, it was an insatiable thirst and aspiration for eternal beauty; then he had no other religion than could be found in the contemplation of Pagan idols: these he worshipped. He writes, "My eyes greedy of beauty, my soul has no other virtue wherewith to mount to heaven than the contemplation of beautiful forms." Such was the faith of the Italian at the beginning of the sixteenth century. There is no trace of a positive faith; beauty takes the place of every virtue. Catholicism slept shrouded under this vision of the philosophic ideal.

But out of his pagan cradle, amid a profane court, Michael Angelo advanced every day to the repentance and austerity of the Roman religion. Deceived by nature, by art, and by life, he made an immense but vain effort to enter upon the true faith. But he was restrained by powers of his own creating—by hands of marble and of bronze, which held him to the past. He desired to break these chains, and often cursed the works that bound him to earth: invoking the God of the Christian, he prayed for strength to break his bonds.

While divided between the ancient world and the modern, he opened his arms to the Gospel, seeking in it that faith which had not yet illumined his soul. Still his mind, full of the recollections of antiquity, mingled the sacred with the profane; and while under this influence, he painted the Hebrew prophets side by side with the pagan sybils. But at length the long pilgrimage of this troubled soul towards ideal forms reached its end. Starting from the depths of paganism, he gradually attained to the light of the Gospel.

There was one mind, one heroic heart, to whom Michael Angelo was deeply indebted for this happy result,—to Savonarola. The life of this martyr has been so frequently related, that there is no necessity for repeating it here. Mr. Harford has introduced it into his book because his influence upon Michael Angelo was very great. Both of these great minds were intent upon the same important object, that of awakening the sleeping conscience of their country,—Savonarola by his preaching, Michael Angelo by his painting. By reading the sermons of the inspired monk the painter became himself inspired. While the echo of the words of the preacher has died away, and their influence has ceased, the painter's visible warning, the *quantus memor* of the avenging judge remains, displaying, in all the stern reality the mind of man could conceive of, that day without a morrow, without remission: every one in presence of this great picture feels himself judged.

The poems of this master-mind reveal to us the mental revolutions he passed through. They are his confessions, and with an ingenuous clearness they reveal to us the struggles and torments of a soul divided between

the two tendencies of his era. His works always respond to his inward feelings, and they bear also the imprint of public life. He lived to see thirteen popes; and all the revolutions in the Christian world are to be found in his frescoes and his marbles. His art under Alexander VI. was almost wholly pagan. The statue of Moses belongs to the times of Julius II. The ceiling of the Sistine Chapel was executed in the interval between the sack of Rome and the taking of Florence. Of Leo X. we have already spoken. To Clement VII. we owe the "Last Judgment." After avenging Romanism of the humiliation of the Reformation, there remained but one more task to be performed—to commemorate the restoration of the Church, by raising the dome of St. Peter's. Four popes passed from the earth while Michael Angelo was engaged upon this work. We scarcely know which of the works of this great man to admire most,—his sculptures, his frescoes, his architecture, or his poems. Few lives possess more interest to the thoughtful reader; and Mr. Harford has undertaken the task of narrating it with due reverence, and executed it with skill and care. To the artist especially the life of Michael Angelo cannot be too familiar. For the greater part of his long life he continued a patient student of nature; he reflected her works with conscientious truth.

Mr. Harford's life of this truly great man is profusely illustrated, and is a most valuable contribution to our literature.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

TYBOURN-BROOK.

MR. URBAN,—In the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for January, 1856, I gave some account of the course of the river Fleet; I now propose to treat of two other streams of scarce less importance in the physical geography of the metropolis, and also associated in many ways with its domestic history. These are the Westbourne and Tybourn-brook. I take the latter first, as it stands next in our course westward.

This bourne, or brook, has its source in the fields on the south-west side of Hampstead, nearly abreast of Roslyn-house. They bear the name of "Conduit-fields," on account of the spring being gathered into a conduit-head for the sake of the water, which has been long celebrated for its purity. In Hone's "Table-book" is a sketch of the spring, which at that time (1825) was simply covered by an arch. He calls it "Shepherd's Well," and the fields "Shepherd's Fields;" neither names, however, seem at present to be known to the water-carriers. According to this account, the spring does not freeze; its water is almost of the same specific gravity as distilled, and is yielded to the amount of several tuns per day.

To the inhabitants of Hampstead it has long been highly valued; for this beautiful and picturesque locality is very deficient in its supply of water, many of the springs in the neighbourhood being strongly impregnated with iron, and thus unfit for drinking or culinary purposes. The primitive fashion of water-carriers bringing water from the spring, and vending it at so much per pail, may still be seen in this suburb, carrying us back to the days of conduits, when these very waters were no inconsiderable portion of the water-supply of the city of London.

The conduit-head at present shews us the spring covered over with a large slab of stone, at each end of which is an aperture for dipping the pail, and steps to descend lower when the water is low. The springs in this field are a very serious impediment to the making of the tunnel for the Hampstead Railway, which is now being excavated about one hundred yards higher up in the meadow. Powerful steam-engines are being erected for the purpose of keeping the water from the works, which has hitherto been attempted without success.

From the conduit the stream descends

in a meandering course towards Belsize, or rather its site, for the house and park have fallen a prey to the speculator, and are being fast covered with villas and streets. It runs in a small sedgy hollow hardly perceptible, but making one or two pools for the watering of cattle, and in wet seasons converting the lower meadows into a swamp; and after crossing Belsize-lane, is no more seen as an open stream until its exit as a common sewer into the Thames.

Maps do not always take the trouble of marking so insignificant a rill, but with the aid of several belonging to different dates, and a comparison with the localities, the whole of its course may be clearly defined. Mogg's map of London delineates it very correctly until it reaches Regent's Park. Following this guide, we find that, after crossing Belsize-lane, it passes eastward of the Dissenters' college and chapel, then bending towards the Avenue-road, crosses and runs parallel to it, until it receives an additional rillet, rising close to Belsize, which joins on at the corners of the Townsend and Acacia Roads, and in this passage both parts pass over the Primrose-hill tunnel. The course then lies along the western side of Townsend-road, as far as Henry-street, Portland-town, when it suddenly bends to the west, crosses Primrose-hill-road at the end of Charles-street, and, after passing the Regent's Canal, enters the Park, continuing its route close to the late Marquis of Hertford's villa, on the east side. Hence it meanders along parallel to the ornamental piece of water; and before the Marylebone fields were formed into Regent's Park, it received a small rillet which arose close to the Zoological Gardens; the track is still visible, and the spring drains into the piece of water above alluded to. When nearly opposite Sussex-place, it bends out of the enclosure across the road, passing beneath that range of dwellings towards Alsop's-terrace, New-road, midway between Upper Baker-street and Upper Gloucester-place.

Until we reach this point, maps have marked out the course with tolerable correctness; but hence to Oxford-street little assistance is to be derived from them. Faden's map, however, published in 1785, gives a very good idea of this part of London before covered with streets. Alsop's-buildings, on the north side of the New-road, opposite Marylebone workhouse, are the only range of buildings to be seen. The workhouse was a new structure, a mere nucleus to what it now appears; its entrance was in Northumberland-street. All else are fields, with hedgerows and footpaths, down to Manchester-square; but in the midst there is a block of buildings, standing alone, and marked "Stables of the Horse-Guards,"—the site now occupied by the bazaar famous for cattle-shows and Madame Tussaud. It is also the termination of a water-course which shews itself a little distance from the New-road, describing the segment of a circle. This is a part of Tybourn-brook; and by this authority, and attention to the locality, we can easily trace its route.

A slight hollow in the New-road, between Upper Baker-street and Upper Gloucester-place, shews the course of the stream after passing beneath Alsop's-terrace; and it may be traced across York-mews, bending towards Gloucester-place, and returning to Baker-street, under the bazaar, in the direction of South-street. It follows one side of that street, crosses Marylebone High-street, a little north of Marylebone-lane, keeping by its side until it reaches Bentinck-street, when it turns westward across the lane to Wigmore-street, being there clearly defined by the hollow in the road. Hence it passes along a little to the west of Barret's-court, a place filled with a low order of brokers' shops, towards James-street, keeping on the eastern side of which it reaches Oxford-street.

Here we must rest a little, for it is chiefly this portion of the bourn which connects itself with the domestic history of London, inasmuch as it gives name to a large parish and metropolitan borough, in population and wealth equal to many a capital; also to a spot of terrible significance in our annals of crime. But there is a better record than this; it is associated with the patriotism and public spirit of the citizens of London, who as early as the thirteenth century, eschewing the foulness of the Thames, sought in the environs for "sweet waters" to supply its place: among other sources, none were more celebrated than those of Tybourn.

Tybourn, or Teybourne, was the name of a village whose church is supposed to have stood on the site of Marylebone court-house. Each time that structure has been rebuilt, quantities of human bones have been discovered, which seem to point out the situation of a churchyard; and its proximity to the brook is confirmatory. The name has been derived of *ey*, "island," and *bourne*, "a brook:" in that case, T would be part of a preposition denoting proximity. But the Saxon *tigh*, "enclosure," may also be the prefix; at all events, it may be presumed that it marked some peculiarity at this point: *Ty* and *Tey* occur very frequently as a prefix

all over England. In the map of 1720 in Strype's Stow, that of Pim and Tinney, 1747, and one published by Dicey in 1765, close to what is now Wigmore-street there was either a division of the brook forming a little island, or an additional rillet running into the main course at an acute angle. With this description I leave the derivation to abler hands.

Tybourn church, in the fourteenth century, was in a lonely and desolate situation. Probably most of the parishioners were scattered about in a few homesteads, and, as it often happens, distant from the church: its proximity to the road from London—now Oxford-street—would therefore be a disadvantage rather than a protection, as it would expose it to the attacks of marauders who lurked about for the unwary traveller. It was therefore often pillaged, got neglected, and became dilapidated, until in 1400, Braybrook, Bishop of London, granted permission to the inhabitants to remove it to a spot where they had recently erected a chapel. Accordingly, a church was erected further north, in a place perhaps better inhabited, and it was dedicated to St. Mary; and its proximity to the bourne caused it to be distinguished by that addition, so that the village gradually became known as Marybone, now Marylebone, a corruption of the above names. This old church stood until 1740, when, being ruinous, it was taken down, and the present unsightly structure built in its place. High-street bears but little trace of ever having been a village far from London; but Marylebone-lane gives most significant proof—in its winding course—of having arisen on the site of an old village communication with the growing metropolis. By an inspection of old maps, it will be seen that even Marylebone-street, near the Haymarket, derives its name on account of occupying the site of an old lane or path to the village so called.

The waters of Tybourn were first brought into use by the citizens of London in the 21st of Henry III.,—"for the profit of the city, and good of the whole realm, thither repairing; to wit for the poor to drink, and the rich to dress their meat,"—by a grant, "with liberty to convey water from Teyborne by pipes of lead into their city." Many merchants—"strangers of cities beyond seas"—gave benefactions in 1236 to that end. The great conduit in West Cheape was the first; then the tun in Cornhill, in 1401; and in 1438 Sir William Eastfield, mayor, was a great benefactor, and erected a large conduit near Shoe-lane, in Fleet-street.

The conduit-heads in which the water was collected previous to being sent by pipes to the city, were chiefly by the side of Oxford-street, then Tyborne-road. One field on the north side was particularly devoted to the purposes of the corporation, who erected upon it a house for the reception of the city authorities at their annual inspection of the conduit-heads. This was called the "Lord-Mayor's Banqueting House," and stood upon the ground now occupied by Stratford-place. This field is now embraced by Marylebone-lane on the east, Wigmore-street on the north, Duke-street on the west, and Oxford-street on the south. Within this space was enclosed a portion of the brook, and some conduit-heads.

It was a gala-day for the citizens and their wives, that annual visit to the conduits. It took place on the 18th of September; and there is a record of that in 1562:—"The Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and many worshipful persons, rode to the conduit-heads to see them according to the old custom: then they went and hunted a hare before dinner and killed her; and thence went to dinner at the Banqueting House at the head of the conduit, when a great number were handsomely entertained by their chamberlain. After dinner they went to hunt the fox. There was a great cry for a mile, and at length the hounds killed him at the end of St. Giles', with great hollowing and blowing of horns at his death: and thence the Lord-Mayor, with all his company, rode through London, to his place in Lombard-street." A reference to Aggar's map will assist the imagination in realizing the possibility of such sport being afforded to our worthy citizens three centuries ago. The position of many of the conduit-heads is marked in Lea and Glynne's map, 1700: one is behind the Banqueting-house, another at the corner of Marylebone-lane, which yet exists, and is pointed out by a stone let into a house close to Wigmore-street, dated 1776; one higher up, at a bend of the lane; two on the south side of Oxford-street,—the most distant being near North Audley-street, and which is also said to remain. In 1747, Marylebone-lane and the brook bounded this part of London; but in 1765 the whole of the site of the conduits and Banqueting-house was laid out in streets, and the "sweet waters" of Tybourn followed the common fate of London brooks, passing into the humble condition of a sewer, effaced from sight and memory.

Its course further southward is marked by stronger physical indications: Oxford-street, in general one of the most level of

roads, is here deeply indented by the passage of the brook, which, crossing the road, curves eastward over Davis-street by the mews; Brook-street, to which it gives name, by Avery-row, a narrow and almost squalid locality, which seems built along its bank. It proceeds over Grosvenor-street, by the mews, to Bruton-street, close to its union with Bond-street. Conduit-street slopes down to the same point: its name, it is needless to say, derived from a conduit-head formerly on the spot. Hence by the mews from Bruton-street to Hay-hill, the most abrupt descent of any on its course; through Bolton-row, in the rear of the gardens of Devonshire-house, passing at the end of Clarges-street, Half Moon-street, the middle of White Horse-street, a little west of which, in a deep valley, it crosses Piccadilly, into the Green-park, where, but a few years since, was an open basin, surrounded by some fine elms, into which its waters were received: it is now filled up.

Let us glance back at the maps of London which shew this district when the brook was the line of demarcation between the swelling town and green fields. A plan is extant in the British Museum exhibiting the north side of Piccadilly previous to the erection of the street just mentioned, giving us the names of all the fields, and their hedgerow divisions. The plan seems to belong to the end of the seventeenth century, and shews us a large meadow, of nine acres, called "Stonebridge-fields," from the bridge which here carried Piccadilly over the stream. On this meadow all the streets above-mentioned, between Hay-hill and Piccadilly, were built, and the hedgerow forming the eastern division passed right across Berkeley, now Devonshire-house; the rest of those premises, with Berkeley-street, &c., being planned out of a meadow styled "Penniless Bank." North of the brook, the site of Berkeley-square, were "Great Brook Field" and "Little Brook Field," Mr. Audley's fields being on the west: the name is preserved in Audley-street. On part of this last property, the plan marks, among other things, a proposed "ducking-pond," indicative of a sport which, judging from London maps, must have been exceedingly popular in its environs, almost to our own time.

The map of Johann Baptist Homann, published at Nuremberg about 1700, also gives some interesting information on the locality of the brook between Oxford-street and Piccadilly. It marks the meadows between it and Hyde-park as "pasture," and distinguishes "Little Brook Field" by the name of "Pump House Grounds." The "pump-house" is marked, both in map and plan, at a corner of the brook opposite to the end of what is now Conduit-street: its name is sufficiently obvious of its purpose. The condition of this part of London, as shewn in this map, makes the story related by General Oglethorpe, of having shot a woodcock in the adjoining fields during the reign of Queen Anne, by no means a thing of wonder. But in less than forty years afterwards, as we see by Foster's map, 1738, Bond-street and the Grosvenor-square districts have been erected, and the brook ceases to pass through green fields. It may be worthy of mention, that in the fortifications made by order of parliament in 1643, a strong bulwark was constructed on the west side of the brook, north of Berkeley-square, at a place called "Oliver's Mount." The neighbourhood of Hay-hill figured also in the rebellion of Sir Thomas Wyat, a skirmish having here taken place between the insurgents and royal troops, which ended in the defeat of the former. After the execution of Sir Thomas, his head was fixed upon a pair of gallows erected on this spot. West of the brook was held a fair in the month of May, which became a nuisance, and was prevented by the magistrates as early as 1708, but continued much later. May-fair is now the name given to a fashionable district west of the brook. One of its former celebrities were clandestine marriages performed here, after the fashion of those at the Fleet prison.

The ancient course of the channel, after it passed into the Green-park, to its exit into the Thames, is not very clear. Faithorne's map, in 1658, shews us its course in almost a straight line across the park to the site of Buckingham-palace. Here it had reached a low and swampy soil, through which its accumulated waters must have meandered in divided streams, and without doubt contributed in a great part to form the delta on which the ancient Abbey of Westminster is built. The island of Thorney, in possession of the monks, must soon have undergone a process of drainage; and that must have been continually going on as the city of Westminster grew up and expanded around the abbatial dwellings. The park of St. James' was made by Henry VIII., he having drained the swampy meadows for that purpose; and in Norden's map, 1593, we evidently see the draining ditches made at that time. The canal was a still further improvement in 1659, and, according to Ogilby[a], was supplied by the waters of

[a] Book of Roads, 1675.

the brook. This has been converted, in the present generation, into a more picturesque and ornamental shape.

Norden's map gives the best ground for believing that the outlet for the brook, after bending a little to the west to James-street, pursued its course along College-street to the Thames, turning a mill at the end, which has left its memory in Millbank. This map is a very interesting record of the condition of the place, and exhibits the stream meandering along, sometimes breaking into an island, sometimes receiving the draining of some ditches, through gardens and orchards, and perhaps here and there fringed by some old willows. It forms the western boundary of Westminster of that day, and seems to have been the remains of the watercourses that formerly isolated the old city. It is now a common sewer, and is named from the street through which it passes.

Another course has been pointed out as that in which it made its exit into the Thames. This is by the King's Scholars' Pond sewer, which was not entirely covered in until ten years ago. This began at James-street, Buckingham-gate, crossed Charlotte-street, to the side of Elliot's brewery, to Vauxhall-bridge-road, parallel to which it flowed for some distance; crossing it by the Willow-walk, it took a direct course to the river, having the Neet-house gardens on the west side, and emptied itself immediately opposite Nine Elms. In this route it received several draining ditches, particularly from the side of the Penitentiary.

This very direct and regular course seems to suggest an artificial origin: it may have been partly an old watercourse, but I am inclined to think it was made to divert the waters from the mill-stream which went along the wall of the monastic gardens—now called College-street—when the increase of buildings led to the disuse of the mill, from the necessity of controlling its waters. The ancient condition of Westminster has often been under consideration, but none have taken into the account that its physical geography was in a great measure due to a little spring rising in the fields of Hampstead.

J. G. Waller.

THE CHURCHES OF THE PYRENEES.

Mr. Urban,—I beg to send you a few notes made during my rambles in the Pyrenees, on certain peculiarities of the churches erected by the Templars in the higher parts of the valleys of the French Pyrenees, near the *ports* or passes into Spain.

These churches partake in some degree of the character of a fortress, or at least of a place of refuge. That the Christians of former times required and possessed such places of refuge is evident. In most of the frontier villages may be remarked one stone house, with its tower, and so arranged as to be capable of defence. At Lortet, in the entrance of the Vallée d' Aure, is a spacious natural cavern in the rock, which has here an almost perpendicular face, the only entrance to which is by an opening about 180 feet above the level of the plain. Should the necessity arise, retreat may be made to a second cavern still higher than the first, whilst the schist rock of the mountain afforded abundant weapons wherewith to annoy the enemy. A bell placed outside formerly gave the alarm to the inhabitants. The most striking example of a fortified church is that of Luz, which has been pleasingly, though not very correctly, engraved by Allom for a Tour in France, the precise title of which has escaped me. This church is protected by two towers which flank the chancel, one containing a machicolated gateway, and by a crenellated wall pierced with loopholes, which surrounds the churchyard. One of these towers possesses a little museum, containing four wall-pieces and a collection of mediæval bitts, stirrups, and armour. Should the enemy succeed in forcing this enclosure, he would be received by a murderous fire from crenellated openings in the gallery which exists over the vaulted stone roof of the chancel, and beneath the external roof[a].

The Templar churches are not built in form of a Latin cross. Three straight naves in the larger churches, with semicircular roofs, run the whole length of the building, and terminate in as many apsides, with roofs of *cul de four*. The naves are connected by semicircular arches resting on plain square pillars, while plain bands, generally resting on a flat stone cornice, divide the naves horizontally. The windows are either straight and very narrow, or small circles. The billet orna-

[a] This gallery over the chancel is also found in the churches of Soulon (Pierrefitte) and St. Savin, but in both those instances it is evident that it has been an addition of later date, perhaps of the time of the Huguenots.

ment invariably prevails, especially round the circular windows, and in the ornamentation of the portails. The monogram of Christ, with the Alpha and Omega, is invariably found over the principal doorway, and usually a sculptured representation of our Saviour with a cruciform nimbus, seated on the bisellium, His right hand giving the blessing with the Latin gesture; and also the usual emblems of the four Evangelists. At Luz, a hand alone, with the two forefingers uplifted, is found on the under side of the arch of the doorway, and it is repeated on one of the corbels of the roof. In no instance is there any sculptured representation of the Virgin mother on the building. The cross patée of the Templars is always placed either in the centre of the sacred monogram, or over it, except at Luz; but in the courtyard of the Hôtel de Gendarmerie of that town is preserved a cornerstone brought from the church on which is the cross patée, and another representing two musicians, one blowing a trumpet, and the other playing a corne-à-muse or bagpipe. Mons. Cenac Moncaux, in his pamphlet on the Archæology of Bigorre, remarks, "that the whole style of the building (Luz Church) evidently belongs to the second period of the Roman era, and that the *voussures* offer all the ornaments of the eleventh century." Around the sculpture of the tympan of the doorway is an inscription much defaced, but the latter part is still plainly legible. It reads thus—CVI XP̄O POSVIT HAN. MV^{XI}. As the formula $\frac{XX}{IIII}$ occurs in early MSS. for 80, I presume that the year 1055 is intended to be designated. The other churches which bear the cross patée of the Templars, are a very beautiful one at St. Beat, at the entrance of the Spanish Vallée d' Aran, and the church at Arreau, with four other smaller churches higher up in the Vallée d' Aure. They are situated in the villages of Cadéac, Ancizan, Guchen, and Vielle. The only remaining part of the Templar Church at Ancizan is the old castellated tower pierced with loopholes, to which the modern church is joined. At Guchen, the following inscription, by a liberated slave, on a stone slab inserted in the wall of the church, is worthy of remark:—

MODESTI
FAVSTI F.
FESTALIB.
ET FILJ
HEREDES.

I am not sure whether the church at Sarancolin should be added to this list, not having been able to visit it. A Christian church dedicated to St. Exupère is said to have existed at Arreau as early as 650. The present church was built by the Templars about the end of the eleventh century, and they had a house adjoining, now occupied as a convent[b]. The north side of the church presents a blank wall supported by buttresses, and flanked by a lofty tower. There can be but little doubt that the buttresses and the Gothic windows of the south side were added when the church was rebuilt in 1560. And here it may be remarked, that the Gothic style was introduced under the English domination much less in these parts of Bigorre than in the northern part, nearer Gascony. The neighbouring church of Cadéac was rebuilt in 1558. In all the churches of these valleys the windows are few and small, and placed at a considerable height. The single columns of the portail of Luz give place at Arreau to twin columns of red and of white marble alternately. On one of the capitals of Arreau is sculptured a Palmer trampling on a Saracen's head; on another, the sinner bearing on his breast a bag, supposed to be full of sins, is allegorically represented as being pushed into hell by a being with forked feet and tail, and by a serpent which twines around him. On the portail at Cadéac, a human head alone is thus surrounded by serpents. A reminiscence of the Templars may be noticed in a cockle-shell over the door of a private house at Arreau, with the letters I. H. S., also the owner's initials, and the date 1551.

And now, having ended my notes on the Templar churches, let me call the attention of the traveller to two other interesting churches in these parts not generally visited. The church at Sère, beneath the chateau of St. Marie, one of the last fortresses in the possession of the English in these parts, is the earliest and most perfect type of the churches of the Roman era in the valley of Lavedan. In general arrangement it resembles the church of Luz, but it is of earlier date; the windows are narrower, and the west end consists of a plain gable pierced for two large bells near the apex. The tympan, over the doorway, is elaborately sculptured, and in addition to the Saviour and the evangelical emblems, are two birds, whose significance is not very evident.

Mention has been made of the existence of a Christian church at Arreau in the

[b] On the other side of the church is a chateau, which belonged to the historian of the Campaign in Russia, the Comte de Ségur. At present it is inhabited by his daughter.

sixth century. At the village of Valcabrère, (*Vallis caprarum,*) formerly a Roman town, situated at the foot of the hill on which St. Bertrand de Comminges now stands, is a church dedicated to St. Just, said to have been erected in the sixth century, immediately after the retirement of the Germanic hordes. It was evidently constructed with such materials as were at hand, and particularly with the columns of former Roman buildings, which are placed together as twin columns, and even one upon another, without a very nice regard to proportion. Several Roman funeral tablets are built into the walls, and two fragments of a frieze, of bold design and exquisite workmanship. It would appear that the whole superstructure is placed upon the base of an ancient building, probably of some heathen temple, for the stones of the substructure are squared and very massive, whilst the upper works are of stones of the ordinary size; and the base at the eastern end was evidently not planned for the present church. Again, at the height of about three feet from the ground, a very bold and massive stone cornice runs round three sides of the building, and as this cornice is found both in side and out at the same height, it is most likely that it is composed of massive stone slabs, which run through the whole thickness of the walls, and thus once formed a base for some other structure. The plan of the church resembles, generally, that of Sère, already described, but the church is much more lofty, and the walls of the side-naves are relieved with circular arches and columns. A bold string of billet ornament runs round the circular part of the apse, and the same ornament appears on the capitals of the pilasters. Large plain pearls are the only ornaments on the bases of two of the square pillars. The external part of the small centre window of the apse is of Roman design. The altar-top is composed of one block of dark grey stone, about four feet six inches square, said to have been of great antiquity; and as it is hollowed out, so as to leave a projecting rim, it is evident it was made before altar-cloths were in use. The doorway on the north side is of the tenth century. The tympanum represents the usual figure of our Saviour, with the four Evangelists kneeling towards Him. On each side of the door, in lieu of the usual columns, are four figures in Roman costume, and with decidedly Italian countenances: one female figure, with a plain crown, supporting a cross on her breast with her left hand; two ecclesiastics and one layman, two of them holding each an open, and one a closed, book. Possibly the crowned figure may be meant to represent Queen Brunehaute, regent of the kingdoms of Austrasie and Burgundy, whom Gregory the Great exhorted to induce her subjects to abolish idolatry; but this is merely a conjecture. The capitals represent the martyrdom of St. Just, the stoning of St. Stephen, and other kindred subjects. The remains of the Roman theatre, aqueduct, Via Tiberiana (which runs towards the village of Tiberan), &c., will well repay the examination of the antiquary. In the village he may remark some of the white and black *gradins* of the theatre devoted to some common use.

I am, &c., B. WILLIAMS, (F. S. A.)

GRESHAM COLLEGE.

MR. URBAN,—Although I can scarcely say that I was surprised at seeing in your Number for this month an answer to my letter on the state of Gresham College, yet the apparently plausible signature under which its writer communicates with you certainly caused in me no small astonishment. Your correspondent is, no doubt, a very great admirer of the principle expressed by the words "*audi alteram partem;*" but I really think that he might improve his argumentative faculties by learning to keep strictly to the question in point. He commences by stating that, in his opinion, the subject will admit of "no small amount of ventilation;" but towards the end of his letter, the "amount of ventilation" that he has applied seems to have altogether blown away the question which I first raised.

That question, as I stated it, was simply as follows:—Is not the Government in equity bound to give some assistance to Gresham College, seeing that in bygone years it deprived them of valuable property, from which much profit has accrued to the public, and by the loss of which a damage felt even to this day has been inflicted on the foundation? The only notice that your correspondent takes of this, is to blame the trustees for having disposed of the site of the college so cheaply, and to commend the Government for having made so good a bargain. Allow me to tell him that both his censure and his praise are misapplied. The sale was effected by act of parliament, and therefore did not at all partake of the nature of a bargain. As for my being "terribly alarmed" at the threatened interference of Government, I can only say that I feel, in common with many others, no small

anxiety as to the fate of an institution so ancient and valuable as that of Gresham College; of an institution to which I feel sure all true-hearted citizens must turn with pride and veneration.

And now permit me to make a few remarks on the sweeping reform which, if it ever took place, would give so much delight to your *conservative* correspondent —"*Audi alteram partem.*"

We are first of all startled by the abrupt assertion that the City of London contains no inhabitants. How then, it is argued, can the lectures be delivered to an audience worthy of the talents for which the respective professors are eminent, when, after business hours, the city is a desert place? But we are told that the musical lectures *are* well attended. Well, here is a plain contradiction. If the city can send a good audience to one lecture, it can send a good audience to all.

Proceeding on the assumption that London, properly so called, is empty, "*Audi alteram partem*" has the boldness to propose that Gresham College should be carried off to the west end, and incorporated with, or, as I would rather term it, swamped in, the University of London. Thus an institution which has now for centuries existed in the city, and that for the benefit of the citizens, is to be suddenly swallowed up by a modern establishment and consigned to everlasting oblivion.

I admit that Gresham College is not what it should be; but at the same time, I reprobate the idea of snatching it away from those for whose good it was intended—the citizens of London. I imagine that it is not reform, but assistance and development that are required. Let funds be supplied to the trustees, sufficient for enabling them to hold out advantages to those who might be desirous of studying the various sciences, and then it will be soon shewn that the city has as many aspirants after knowledge as any other portion of the metropolis. But never let the removal of old Gresham's bequest to his fellow citizens remind us of those words learnt long ago at school—"*Urbs antiqua fuit.*"

With many apologies for again intruding, I beg once more to subscribe myself

Feb. 3, 1857. AN OLD FRIEND.

THE MEADE FAMILY.

MR. URBAN,—In the pedigree of the Meade family, your correspondent, Mr. Sperling, has confounded the first two generations, by making both Thomas Meade, the father, and Thomas Meade, the son, judges, the former of the Common Pleas, the latter of the King's Bench. There was, in fact, only one judge in the family, and he was the son; and to his memory, and not to his father's, was the altar-tomb in Elmdon Church erected. He became reader at the Middle Temple in autumn, 1562; was made Serjeant-at-law at Easter, 1567, and received his appointment as judge of the Common Pleas on November 30, 1576 or 1577, as the successor of Mr. Justice Harpur. Of that court he afterwards became second judge, and was so at the time of his death, in May, 1585, according to the inscription on his monument. He never was, as Mr. Sperling calls him, a judge of the King's Bench; the expression *de Banco* applying solely to the Common Pleas, and not, as frequently misconstrued, to the King's Bench; the judges of that court being designated *Justic. ad Plac. coram Rege.*

The confusion arises from Dugdale, in his *Chronica Series*, p. 100, having erroneously inserted Meade's name as a judge of the Common Pleas, twelve years after his death, under the thirty-ninth year of Elizabeth, 1596-7, from a Patent Roll *de diversis annis*, instead of the nineteenth year, 1566-7; but that the latter is the correct date, is not only proved by Dugdale himself, in his List of Fines, (*Origines Jurid.* p. 48,)—the first one levied before this judge being of Hilary Term, 1578, and the last being of Trinity Term, 1585; but also by the judge's name not appearing in the Reports of Dyer, Plowden, or Coke, either before or after those dates.

No doubt existing of the correctness of the date of the judge's death in 1585, as inscribed on the monument, and full credence being given to the insertion of a Judge Meade in Dugdale's list of 1597, Mr. Sperling was, perhaps naturally, led into the error of supposing they were different persons, and consequently that there were two judges of the same name.

The judge was not, as Mr. Sperling designates him, a Knight; Queen Elizabeth seldom conferring that dignity on the *puisne* members of the Bench. The judge's son and heir, a third Thomas, however, was afterwards knighted. Of the same family was the learned divine, Joseph Meade, or Mede. (See Morant's Essex, vol. ii. p. 593.)

Street-End House, near Canterbury. EDWARD FOSS.

THE LENNOX FAMILY.

MR. URBAN,—At p. 200 of your present volume an interesting letter from Anstis, Garter king-at-arms, has been communicated by your correspondent H.L.J., with the expectation that some of "your readers will be able to find out what it refers to, and may, perhaps, trace the picture mentioned in it."

Horace Walpole's "Catalogue of Engravers, with the Life and Works of George Vertue," published by Dodsley, 1782, enumerates, at p. 293, the four following engravings as forming his "*first* number of historic prints, published with *explanations*[a].

"1. Henry VII. and his Queen Elizabeth of York; Henry VIII. and his Queen Jane Seymour.

"2. The procession of Queen Elizabeth to Hunsdon-house.

"3. The tomb of Lord Darnley, with James I. when a child, the Earl and Countess of Lennox, and their youngest son praying by it.

"4. The battle of Carbery-hill, original size, from a small view in one corner of the preceding print."

I will confine myself at present to Vertue's "observations" on the original picture of No. 3, addressed "to Charles Lenox, Duke of Richmond and Aubigny, K.G., &c."

"The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Pomfret being possest of a very remarkable old painting relating to the death of K. Henry Darnley, of Scotland, which he some time since presented to her late majesty, Mr. James Anderson, the eminent Scottish antiquary and publisher of the four volumes of historical collections concerning Mary Queen of Scots, when he saw it, judged it a piece of so much curiosity as to deserve very particular notice, and he accordingly drew up an exact description of it, with remarks, in the year 1727, for the Rt. Hon. the late Earl of Oxford, in whose library they remain *with a fine copy* of the picture itself, in water-colours, which his lordship had caused to be made.

"Since this, his grace the Duke of Richmond, Lennox, and Aubigny, having found in his castle of Aubigny, in France, a duplicate or very old copy of the same picture, which, though it has suffered by time, happens to be perfect in several parts where the other was defective or decayed: he has caused the same to be brought over to England, that by a careful comparison of the two together, one complete picture might be made out, and the whole design of the work by that means be the better understood. Of this comparison, the following pages are the result, into which we have taken the liberty of transcribing Mr. Anderson's paper, so far as we judged necessary, adding thereunto such other particulars and remarks as have further occurred to us.

"The picture is painted on a canvas of 7 feet 4 inches long by 4¼ feet high; and on the upper corner towards the right hand is this inscription, as a title to the whole:

"Tragica et Lamentabilis Internecio
"Serenissimi Henrici Scotorum Regis."

Vertue then gives us a full description of the inscriptions and medallions, as well as the various coats of arms on the banners and tomb.

Several erasures in the medallions and inscriptions, reflecting upon Queen Mary, had been made in Lord Pomfret's picture, which do not occur in the Duke of Richmond's.

It appears from one of the inscriptions to have been painted by direction of the Earl and Countess of Lennox at London, January, 1567. The name of the artist, Vertue says, appears on the Earl Pomfret's picture in small characters, (being then, A.D. 1740, in Kensington palace,) to be "*Levinus venetianus*," or "Vogelarius *me fecit*."

I possess a beautiful water-colour drawing of this picture, 19 inches by 12, by "B. L.," most probably Bernard Lens, who died about 1741, and *may be* that painted for Lord Oxford; for I likewise have the drawing of Queen Elizabeth's procession to Hunsdon-house, (No. 2, above noticed.) copied by Vertue from Lord Digby's curious picture[b] at Coleshill, since removed (Walpole says at p. 260) to Sherborn-castle, in Dorsetshire; and with the execution of which Lord Oxford was so pleased that he sent as a present about 60 oz. of plate to Vertue.

Both the above drawings are in similar frames, black and gold, and were, I believe, purchased by my father about 1796, at a sale—Lord Oxford's?

A drawing of No. 1[c], in a similar frame, was sold at the Strawberry-hill sale in A.D. 1842.

From the commencement of Anstis'[d] letter, communicated by H.L.J., in which he acknowledges the receipt of "the picture which I shall carefully return with many thanks," and from his reference to Lord Pomfret's, there can be no doubt *the letter* was addressed to Charles Lennox, Duke of Richmond, &c., probably prior to Vertue's observations in 1740.

By a typographical error in that of your correspondent, you have made Queen Mary to be daughter of James V., and Mary and Douglass half-brother and sister, and herself the half-sister of her husband Darnley. The omission of Mary of Lorraine as the *wife* of James V. and Mary's *mother*, has caused this confusion.

Yours, faithfully, E. J. RUDGE.

Abbey Manor, Evesham.

[a] They were published by the Society of Antiquaries, who had appointed him their engraver and sub-director 1736, 7; G. V. died 1756.

[b] Painted by *Marc Gerrards*.

[c] The original picture by Hans Holbein.

[d] Sir John Anstis, historian of the Garter, died 1743, and his son John succeeded him as Garter king-at-arms, and died 1754.

FAMILY OF LOCKE.

MR. URBAN,—The GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, vol. lxii., part 2, at page 798, contains a letter giving an account of the family of John Locke the philosopher. The letter is signed with the initials "H. F. Z.," and is dated at East Brent, Somersetshire, July 17, 1792. Can you, Mr. Urban, or any of your readers, furnish any clue to the writer of this letter, or the sources of his information? At the conclusion of the letter, any person requiring further information is referred to Mr. Locke, late mayor of Oxford; Wadham Locke, Esq., of Devizes, Wilts; or Thomas Locke, Esq., Norroy king-at-arms. There is nothing, however, in the previous account to shew that any one of these gentlemen was connected with the family of the philosopher.

Thomas Lock, who was appointed Rouge-dragon Pursuivant in 1763, Clarenceux in 1784, and died in 1803, is stated in "Noble's History of the College of Arms" to have been descended from a branch of the philosopher's family. He was buried at Warnford, in Hants, and is described in a grant of arms, which he took in 1767, as son of John Lock of that place. Upon a print of the Heralds' College, by White, round which the arms of the heralds are given, his coat has a martlet for difference.

It is remarkable that during Thomas Lock's connection with the Heralds' College, three grants of arms were made to the name of Lock,—one to the herald himself in 1767; the second to John Lock, of Mildenhall, in Suffolk, in 1770; the third to William Lock, of Norbury-park, Surrey. All the new coats are slight variations of the arms granted to Sir William Lock, sheriff of London in 1548, which were, Per-fess or and azure, a pale counterchanged between three hawks with wings addorsed of the last. It is this latter coat which is sculptured on the monument of John Locke the philosopher, at Laver, in Essex. It seems probable, from the date of the three grants above-mentioned, and for the similar and less usual spelling of the name, that the two other grantees of arms were connected with the herald. Can any of your readers supply any information about either of these families, or that of the herald? F. N.

ANECDOTE OF DR. PARR.

MR. URBAN,—The eccentricities of the late Dr. Parr are patent to every one, but I do not recollect seeing the following anecdote in print, and at this moment of religious excitement as to the accuracy of scriptural interpretation, it may not inappropriately represent the difficulties awaiting a revision of Holy Writ.

A very talented young friend of mine, while on circuit in March, 1822, spent Sunday with his old acquaintance, Dr. Parr, and was not a little startled and amused in church by the learned Doctor's freedom in reading the Bible according to his own interpretation, and concluding the second lesson, "Now Barabbas was a robber," he read, "Now Barabbas was a rascally, housebreaking, murderous, adulterous, pestiferous fellow; for *that* is the meaning of the text."

What would Dr. Parr's "New Version of the Bible" have been?

I am, Sir,
your obedient servant,
Jan. 27. BATH.

EARLY TRANSLATIONS FROM THE SPANISH.

MR. URBAN,—Permit me to enquire, by means of your Magazine, whether any list has been printed of works translated from the Spanish language, published in the sixteenth century? If not, perhaps some of your readers could help me to the information I require. A. L.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

Jan. 22. Edward Hawkins, Esq. V.-P., in the chair.

The President's appointment of Charles Wykeham Martin, Esq., Octavius Morgan, Esq., M.P., Lord Aveland, and John Bruce, Esq., as auditors of the Society's accounts for the past year, was read.

Señor Uriocoechea exhibited a number of photographs of idols and other objects, found in New Grenada.

The Abbé Cochet, Honorary Fellow of the Society, communicated "Notes on the Interment of a young Frank Warrior at Envermeu, Seine Inférieure, in September, 1856." A translation of this paper was furnished by Mr. Wylie, who appended to it some remarks of his own. This grave was found intact, and contained the skeleton of a young person. On each side the head was a large ear-ring, the pendent ornaments tastefully set with coloured glass, cut in facets; round the neck a string of beads; on the breast a bronze stylus, and between the femoral bones the jewelled guard of a purse and two boar's tusks. On the right side of the head lay the iron cusp of a small spear, which, in the Abbé's opinion, clearly shewed that the defunct had been an effeminate Frankish fop. Mr. Wylie's remarks directed attention to the stylus, which he considered evidence of the spread of education among the Frank population at the period to which this interment may be ascribed.

The reading of the Queen of Bohemia's Letters to Sir Edward Nicholas was resumed.

Jan. 29. The Earl Stanhope, President, in the chair.

James Buckman, Esq., Professor of Geology in the Agricultural College, Cirencester, and William Lawrence Banks, Esq., of Brecon, were elected Fellows.

Mr. J. T. Auckland exhibited a gold twisted ring found at Ringmer, near Lewes, a short time since. The workmanship resembles that of a gold ring found with coins of Edward the Confessor, (see the "Journal of the Archæological Institute, vol. viii. p. 100,) and that of a silver ring engraved in the *Archæologia*, vol. xxxvi. pl. 17, fig. 6. Mr. Auckland also exhibited a silver gilt finger-ring, bearing the letters I. C.

Mr. Samuel Tymms exhibited, 1, a gold ear-ring, apparently of oriental workmanship; 2, a bronze finger-ring, inscribed with an undecypherable legend, and a mass of silver coins of Edward the Confessor, apparently fused by the action of fire. This last was found in the garden of Sir Edward Bunbury, at Great Barton.

Mr. Frederic Ouvry, Treasurer, by permission of Sir Edmund Antrobus, Bart., exhibited three silver rings, found in the year 1843, in a rude urn, with a number of silver and copper Roman coins, in Sir Edmund's estate, near Amesbury, Wilts. Two of the rings bore engraved figures assimilating in style to Anglo-Saxon art, but the influence of Roman art was perceptible in the third, which bore three galeated heads. The coin ranged from Tetricus to Theodosius the Second, son of Arcadius, (A.D. 408—A.D. 450,) and the period of the deposit is doubtless in the latter half of the fifth century.

The Rev. Edward Trollope exhibited drawings of urns found lately at Kirton in Lindsey, and at Ancaster, Lincolnshire. They resemble the urns found at Little Wilbraham, and at Kingston, near Derby, as well as those described by Mr. Kemble to the Society in the last session, found at Grade on the Elbe, and are evidently the reliques of a people of Teutonic race, who observed the rite of cremation in the burial of their dead. Mr. Trollope also exhibited a gold armilla, apparently of the Celtic period, found at Cuxwold, near Caistor, and a bronze dagger-sheath and handle of the later Celtic period, found in the bed of the river Witham, near Fiskerton.

Mr. Trollope himself read a memoir of the captivity of John, king of France, in England, after the battle of Poictiers. This communication was illustrated by a ground-plan of Gomerton castle, for a long period the residence of the gallant but unfortunate monarch, and a drawing of the effigy on his tomb at St. Denys.

Feb. 5. The Earl Stanhope, President, in the chair.

A letter from Mr. John Evans, F.S.A., addressed to the Secretary, was read, announcing a donation from James More Molyneux, Esq., F.S.A., of a series of proclamations of the reigns of Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I. The unanimous thanks of the meeting were voted to Mr. Molyneux for his liberal and most acceptable gift.

The ballot was taken for the Hon. Fred. Lygon, who was declared duly elected Fellow.

The Rev. Lambert Larking, Local Secre-

tary for Kent, exhibited a stone vessel, dug up a few weeks since on the estate of Visct. Falmouth, in the parish of Mereworth, in Kent. It is ornamented with Norman sculpture, and is probably formed out of the head of a shaft or column.

Mr. J. H. Parker read some additional observations on Chancels, supplementary to Mr. Ashpitel's paper on that subject. Mr. Ashpitel having confined his attention chiefly to Italy, Mr. Parker mentioned the principal instances which occurred to him shewing the early practice in France and England. He agreed with Mr. Ashpitel that the word *Chancel* originally signified the space enclosed by a Cancellus, or screen, and was in that sense synonymous with the Choir, or place for the chorus; but this was not necessarily, or always, the eastern limb of the church; and in this sense there were frequently several chancels in the same church, each chantry-chapel having its own cancellus, and being frequently called by the name of chancel, as in the Constitutions of Archbishop Gray, A.D. 1256, and those of the Legate Otholon, A.D. 1268. The principal chancel, or chorus, was also frequently placed in the nave—or at least partly in the nave—both in France and England, in early times. In the south of France, the chorus is placed in the centre of the church, and a large part of the congregation assemble between the east end of the choir and the high altar, which is again enclosed within its own cancellus. The space around the altar—called the Holy Place, the Sanctuary, the Presbytery, and by other names—was also called the Chancel, being enclosed by its own cancelli. This was the case in the pagan basilicas, where the tribune was so enclosed, and where the cancellarius sat: and the same custom was continued in the early Christian churches, the Christian altar being placed on the chord of the apse, on the same spot as the pagan altar had stood before, and being enclosed in the same manner with its own cancellus—the place of which is supplied by the altar-rails in the English Church. The custom of enclosing the high altar and the chorus within the same solid screen only came into use in the twelfth century, and more commonly in the thirteenth, along with the procession-path and the lady-chapel, in consequence of a change in the Roman ritual at that period.

By the law of England, the chancel, in the sense of the eastern limb of the church, is distinct from the church, each having to be kept in repair by different parties: and at the time of the Reformation, the word *church* did not include the chancel; the order that the two tables of the Commandments should be placed at the east end of the church, meant at the east end of the nave, against the chancel-arch, where a partition was commonly erected for that purpose. The order that "chancels *shall remain* as they have done in times past," means that they shall not be destroyed to save the expense of keeping them in repair, as hundreds were at the time of the Reformation; many of which were *rebuilt* at the Restoration, under the direction of the great divines and bishops of the time of Charles II. The customs of the Church of England at that period, to which our present Book of Common Prayer and our present Act of Uniformity belong, are far more binding upon us than the customs of any earlier period. The word *table*, both in the time of Elizabeth and in the time of Charles II., meant a slab, or board only, and did not include the framework or other support on which it rested; and this slab was ordered to be moveable, and is actually found *detached* on all old Communion-tables, when not fastened by modern nails or screws.

The custom of the orientation of churches in France and England appears to rest on ancient tradition, and is one of many ancient customs which seem to shew the Eastern origin of the ancient Gallican Church, and through it of the ancient British Church also. It never was a law of the Church, nor a Roman custom, and never was a universal practice, though always the usual custom; and provided that the direction was eastward, that appears to have been sufficient, without any great exactness being necessary. The chancel was often rebuilt at a different time from the nave, and the ground-plans being laid out carelessly, they do not both follow the same line.

Feb. 12. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P. in the chair.

Signor Riccio, author of the well-known work on Roman Consular Coins, was elected an Honorary Fellow.

Thomas Baines, Esq., of Liverpool, and Henry Murray, Esq., were elected Fellows.

Mr. J. E. Nightingale exhibited a brass bowl found at Wilton, a short time since, during excavations for sewerage in that town. Attached to the rim are four rings, secured by staples, terminating in the heads of animals springing from the centre of a cruciform ornament. It has been conjectured that this vessel was designed for holding a thuribulum, or censer, but its actual use is not known. The workmanship is probably of the eleventh century.

Mr. Joseph Jackson Howard, F.S.A., ex-

hibited an impression of a seal of "Thomas Cros de Hackney," bearing a coat somewhat resembling that on the seal of Matilda Fraunceys, lately exhibited to the Society.

Mr. W. M. Wylie, F.S.A., communicated a drawing of a crozier, forwarded to him by the Abbé Cochet. This object was found in June last, in the Rue Imperiale, Rouen, on the site of the ancient abbey of St. Amand, and is supposed to be of the thirteenth century. The head and ferule are of copper gilt, and the staff is engraved with the words + ARGVE + OBSECRA. + INCREPA.

The reading of the Letters of Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia. to Sir Edward Nicholas, written from the Hague, in 1655-6, was resumed and concluded.

Feb. 19. The Earl Stanhope, President, in the chair.

Mr. John Rose Butlin, and Mr. James Claude Webster, were elected Fellows.

Mr. J. Jackson Howard exhibited a grant of Thomas Hunte and others of seven cottages with garden adjoining, at "Tourehill." The seal of Thos. Hunte is appended to this instrument, bearing his arms,—a chevron within a border, charged with roundels: crest, a talbot's head. Two foxes support the shield: legend, S. THOMAS HVNTE.

The Secretary, Mr. Akerman, read a communication by himself, entitled "Some Account of the Possession of the Abbey of Malmesbury, in North Wilts, in the days of the Anglo-Saxon kings; with remarks on the ancient bounds of the forest of Braden:" illustrated by maps of the district, ancient and modern, and comprising brief abstracts of extant charters, with their land-limits, some of which he had succeeded in tracing and identifying. He had also been successful in an attempt to trace the boundaries of Braden forest. A perambulation made in the time of Edward III. recites a still earlier one of Henry III. This forest was once of great extent, and in the days of Eadwy included Wootton (now Wootton-Bassett). In a charter of that king its original name of "Orwoldes Wōd" occurs. In the days of Henry III. the bounds were probably the same as those in the reign of John, who afforested the Abbot of Malmesbury's wood called "Flushrugge," now known as Flisterage, near Okesey. The boundaries at this time began near Lydiard Tregoze, proceeding nearly in a direct line to Garsdon, thence to Braden-brook, then by the course of Swill-brook till it joins the Thames, and so to Hailstone and West Mill, near Cricklade, to Colcott, to Seven Bridges, (then called Lang-bridge,) and southward by the course of the river Rey to Shaw-bridge and Lydiard Tregoze. By the boundaries fixed in the perambulation of the time of Edward III., Braden is shorn of its proportions, the limits extending from Cricklade to Chelworth, leaving out Colcott, and proceeding eastward as far as Purton Stoke, and thence to the parish of Minety, and so by the stream called Greenbourne to the manor of the Leigh, and again to the Thames. An ancient map of the time of Elizabeth, of which a copy was exhibited, shews the situation and nomenclature of several localities in the forest which are no longer recognisable in modern surveys.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

Feb. 6. The Hon. Richard C. Neville, Vice-President, in the chair.

The Rev. E. Trollope gave an account of the recent discovery of a large number of cinerary urns at Kirton-in-Lindsey, Lincolnshire. They are of the Saxon period, and bear much resemblance, in the forms and the character of their ornamentation, to the vases found by Mr. Neville in Saxon cemeteries at Little Wilbraham and Bartlow. The urns, of which Mr. Trollope produced careful drawings, were found on the estate of Mr. Richardson, in cutting through a slight mound on the high ridge which runs north and south through the greater part of Lincolnshire, and is called "the Cliff." The labourers suddenly brought to light a group of dark grey-coloured vases, about sixty in number, greatly varying in size, but all filled with bones. From one a pair of bronze tweezers, such as often occur in Saxon graves, was extracted, and the notion having unluckily spread amongst the workmen that the metal was gold, the urns were speedily broken to pieces as soon as found, in a reckless search for the precious metal. Seven or eight only were rescued from destruction. Within one of the urns a small drinking-cup was found, and some thin discs of metal, much decayed; also part of a bone comb. Mr. Trollope observed that portions of such combs often occur in Saxon urns, and he felt persuaded they had been deposited in a broken state; possibly the other parts were retained by the relatives in memorial of the deceased. Mr. Trollope produced drawings of another Saxon urn, and of a broken comb found deposited in it, near Ancaster, the Roman *Causennæ*. He exhibited also, by permission of Henry Thorold, Esq., of Cuxwold, Lincolnshire, a very curious gold armlet, found some years

since in that parish. It appears to belong to the same period as the gold corslet, now in the British Museum, found near Mold, Flintshire. No armlet of this type has hitherto been found in this country. Mr. Thorold sent also for examination a remarkable dagger, the blade of iron, the scabbard and hilt of bronze, elaborately ornamented in the same style as the antiquities found at Stanwick, Yorkshire, presented to the British Museum by the Duke of Northumberland, and the equally curious collection from Polden-hill, Somerset, now likewise to be seen in the British-room. The dagger, which belonged to Mr. Thorold, was found in the bed of the Witham, in the parish of Fiskerton, near Lincoln; the ornamental details of the sheath seem to identify it as belonging to the same period as the bronze coating of a shield, likewise found in the river Witham, and now in the Goodrich Court Armoury. The hilt of the dagger terminates in a little seated figure, of almost Mexican or Etruscan aspect; the eyes had possibly been fitted in with enamel. By kind permission of Colonel Meyrick the shield has been sent, with numerous precious objects from Goodrich Court, to form part of the Celtic series in the Great Exhibition of Manchester, now in course of preparation under Mr. Kemble's direction; and it may be hoped that this unique weapon of the same period will be placed there, with the shield and other reliques of the same singular class.

Mr. Neville described the discovery of some Roman antiquities of very uncommon description on the property of Mr. Green, at Great Chesterford, Essex. They comprised two cylindrical vessels, formed of Kimmeridge shale, which, when found, were in most perfect preservation. They had been turned in the lathe with great skill, and are doubtless to be regarded as productions of the extensive manufactory of ornaments and objects of that material, near Worthbarrow and Kimmeridge, on the coast of Dorset, of which the refuse pieces, thrown aside by the turner, have been some time known as "coal-money." The vessels, now in Mr. Neville's museum, are unique; two vases of the same material were found at Warden, in Bedfordshire, and are described by Professor Henslow in the "Transactions of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society." These, however, are formed of several portions rabeted together, whilst the vessels found at Chesterford are formed of single blocks of shale about seven inches in diameter. Vases of Roman pottery were brought to light with them, supplying an additional evidence of their Roman origin. Mr. Neville brought also two pair of bow-shaped fibulæ, of silver, found near the same spot; the fibulæ are united by silver chains, of skilful workmanship, forming a safety-guard, according to the modern fashion, between each pair of these curious ornaments. Mr. Neville has found bronze fibulæ of similar form at Chesterford, to some of which a few links of such safety-chains are attached.

Mr. Westwood offered some observations on a certain remarkable class of sculptured monuments in Scotland, more especially in reference to the valuable work recently produced by Mr. Stuart, under the auspices of the Spalding Club, and entitled "The Sculptured Stones of Scotland." The symbols occurring on these monuments, which appear limited to a certain district of Scotland, between the Dee and the Spey, are very peculiar, and Mr. Westwood's remarks had special reference to their remarkable character. On one only of these stones had any inscription been found, namely, at Newton in Aberdeenshire, in that instance accompanied also by Oghams, but without any symbols or ornament. The characters resemble those of Eastern languages, and had been regarded by the late Professor Mill as Phœnician, whilst Col. Sykes traced a resemblance to the ancient alphabet of the Buddhists. The principal symbols found on the sculptured stones are the mirror and comb, a crescent, a sceptre, two circles united by transverse lines, (familiarly termed the "spectacle ornament,") and occasionally traversed by a remarkable ornament in form of the letter Z, bearing some analogy, as Mr. Westwood pointed out, to a symbol which occurs on Gnostic devices. Amongst various animals, one is of frequent occurrence, which has been regarded as the elephant, an additional evidence of certain Eastern analogies. This, however, Mr. Westwood stated certain grounds to suppose might represent the walrus. He remarked that the early-sculptured and incised monuments of Scotland are very numerous, and highly deserving of attention, and expressed the hope that the magnificent works on those of the earlier period, produced by the late Mr. Chalmers, of Aldbar, and by Mr. Stuart, might lead some equally spirited archæologists of North Britain to carry forward the series of these remarkable memorials.

Mr. Hawkins stated that a proposal had been forwarded to him for carrying out an extensive work of "restoration" at Battlefield church, near Shrewsbury, the remains of which, now in very dilapidated condition, had been viewed with much interest on the occasion of the meeting at

Shrewsbury, when the members of the Institute were so cordially welcomed at Sundorne-castle and Haughmond by the late Mr. Corbet, who took great interest in the preservation of the church at Battlefield. Mr. Hawkins expressed the earnest hope that the ancient features of the structure might not be mutilated and disguised, as too frequently proved to be the result of the inconsiderate prosecution of so-called "restorations."

Mr. Hunter gave an account of some reliques of Milton, which, at the obliging request of Mr. Wyndham Jones, of Nantwich, he had brought for exhibition to the Institute. They consisted of a knife and fork, supposed to have been part of the personal effects of the poet, and inherited by his last wife, a native of Nantwich, who survived Milton until 1717. Mr. Hunter traced the descent of these reliques to their present possessor, as proved by certain affidavits and evidences accompanying them; and he noticed that the inventory of Mrs. Milton's effects contains several objects which had belonged to the poet, such as his portrait, and a copy of "Paradise Lost." Mention is made of a knife and fork, with handles, described as "of toter-shell;" and this item is supposed to relate to the objects exhibited, their handles being, in fact, of a clouded agate, which might be easily taken for tortoise-shell by the appraiser. Mr. Hunter took occasion to observe that the funeral discourse supposed to have been delivered by Isaac Kimber on the death of Milton's widow, had probably no relation to her. Kimber was minister of the Baptist congregation at Nantwich, with which she had been connected until her decease, and the sermon in question had, as Mr. Hunter believed, erroneously been associated with her memory.

A communication was received from Mr. A. H. Rhind, actually resident at Goormeh, near Thebes, in Upper Egypt, relating to the extensive explorations which he had organised in the vast necropolis in that locality, where the Pharaohs of the eighteenth dynasty were, as it is supposed, interred; as also the excavations in the island of Elephantina, commenced under Mr. Rhind's directions, under the zealous supervisions of Lord Henry Scott. Mr. Rhind had, through the friendly interest of her Majesty's Consul-General in Cairo, Mr. Bruce, obtained a firman from the viceroy, Said Pasha, authorizing him to carry out explorations in any part of Egypt, with ample powers. Mr. Rhind promised to report hereafter the results which may be effected by so well-organised an examination of these important vestiges.

Mr. Rogers brought for examination a singular Cornish hurling-ball, of wood, plated with silver, and inscribed—"This Ball given to Gulvall by Colonel Onslow, Lord of the Manor of Lanisley." The date of this relique of the ancient popular disport in Cornwall is probably about 1600; it may have been a prize-ball, for the encouragement of the villagers of Gulvall, the parish in which the Onslows resided. The ball measures about 2¾ in. in diameter.

Mr. Nightingale, of Wilton, brought a Saxon bowl of bright golden coloured metal, lately found near that place. It has three massive rings near the rim, apparently for suspension. Bowls of this description have been found with Saxon remains in Kent, as recorded by Douglas, and there are some good examples in the Faussett collections, described in the *Inventorium Sepulchrale*, by Mr. C. Roach Smith. Mr. Nightingale brought also a silver ring, partly enamelled, of the time of Henry VI., found at Ugford, near Wilton.

Mr. Octavius Morgan exhibited two ancient astrolabes, one of them made at Brunswick in 1594; also a curious massive ring set with a crystal, and several reliquaries or pendant ornaments of the same material. Mr. Franks brought a socketed celt of bronze, remarkable as having a loop at each side; it was found in a Tartar dwelling near Kertch, during the late Crimean campaign. Also, a portion of a bronze scabbard, and the bronze hilt of a sword, found in a cairn at Worton, near Lancaster, of the same period as the remarkable dagger (before mentioned) exhibited by Mr. Thorold. No example of the hilt had previously been known, although several mutilated weapons of this period, with the blade of iron, have been found. The Rev. J. Lee Warner sent rubbings from sepulchral brasses at Walsingham, hitherto unnoticed by collectors, and presenting some peculiar details of costume. Mr. Carrington brought a rubbing from the brass of John Trembras, M.A., rector of St. Michael's, Penkevil, near Truro; he died in 1515. Mr. Burges exhibited a cast from a fine ivory mirror-case, sculptured with the assault of the *Chateau d'Amour*, and a drawing of an iron arm, in the Muses Correi at Venice, intended to supply the place of an arm which some warrior of the fourteenth century had lost in fight. Two admirable drawings of monuments in Rome were shewn by the Rev. Dr. Rock; one of them being the memorial of Cardinal Bainbridge, in the English College; he was archbishop of York, and died at Rome in

1514. Mr. Cumming exhibited an ancient portraiture of our Saviour, on panel, with a gold ground, from the gem said to have been sent to Innocent VIII. by the Sultan. A similar painting exists at Greystoke-castle.

At the meeting in March, Mr. Burges will give an account of certain remarkable reliques of early art preserved in the treasury at Monza; and the Rev. H. Maclean will make a communication regarding the Saxon remains lately found at Caistor, in Lincolnshire.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Jan. 28. T. J. Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

Henry Rodwell, Esq., of Old Broad-street; W. H. Forman, Esq., Union Club; John Storr, Esq., of Putney; and H. Wilmot Buxton, Esq., of Sidney-street, were elected Associates.

Mr. Thos. Gunston exhibited a collection of spurs, two of which had been found in the Thames. One had a rowel of twenty-four points, and belonged to the fourteenth century; the other was of the time of Henry VI., the neck of which measured 4 inches in length. There were also two spurs from Ireland, one found near Dublin of brass gilt, and decorated with a chevron pattern; the other at Athlone, together with ancient horse furniture. The spur was, however, of the seventeenth century, and had a rowel of eight long points.

Mr. Witts presented some Somersetshire tokens.

Mr. Moore, of Yeovil, sent a drawing of a canopy of the early part of the fifteenth century, rescued by him from destruction in the churchyard of Brympton d'Evercy. Mr. Planché suggested that it might have belonged to the tomb of a lady with a horned head-dress, now lying in the churchyard. In one spandril is a curious representation of the Adoration of the Magi, and in another of the Annunciation. In the centre are two circles, that to the right exhibiting a hand pointing out of clouds, the device in the other is seriously defaced.

Mr. H. Syer Cuming read a paper "On some Anglo-Saxon Arms found in the Thames," and exhibited various examples from his own collection, and a remarkably fine specimen belonging to Mr. G. R. Corner. They will be engraved.

Mr. Corner exhibited some deeds relating to the property of Ashmole in Lambeth; they bore the signature of the celebrated Elias Ashmole.

Mr. Cuming laid before the meeting a curious pack of cards, not printed, but limned, portraying various characters in costume and coloured. The knave of hearts is represented as a quaker; the seven of diamonds, the old maid's arms, the supporters being a pig and a monkey, with the motto *Nemo me impune lacessit*; the nine of diamonds (the curse of Scotland) is cut through by a Highlander with his claymore; the knave of diamonds is a Jew pedlar; the queen, Dollabella; the king, a sailor with a sack on his back, inscribed *El-Thetis*. Various other characters are depicted,—a gipsy, a gamester, a footpad, a countryman, a newsman, a sheriff's officer, a gardener, &c. Mr. Cuming also exhibited an embroidered night-cap of the time of Charles, and read a paper in relation to their ancient use.

Feb. 11. S. R. Solly, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

Lord Bateman and Lady Cooper were elected Associates.

Mr. Moore exhibited a brass seal found among the rubbish of an old house taken down at Bower Hinton, in Martock parish, Somerset. It represented a bold *fleur-de-lis*, and around it S. ADE . DE . STONDONE.

The Rev. W. A. Jones exhibited the impression of a ring found near St. John's, Bridgwater. It represented two heads, male and female, face to face; and between them two flowers springing from one stalk. The legend, IE. SV . SEL . DAMOVR (*Je suis le scel d'amour*).

Mr. Slade exhibited a drawing of, and an impression from, a ring, the property of Mr. King, given to one of the Pickford family residing at Barrow, near Bristol, on the occasion of their aiding him (Chas. II.?) in his escape. On the face are two angels supporting a royal crown. Between the figures a rose-tree springing from the ground.

Mr. Syer Cuming exhibited a good specimen of second brass Antoninus Pius, struck in commemoration of the victory obtained by Lollius Urbicus over the Brigantes, A.D. 144. This was found at Nine Elms, Battersea.

Mr. Pettigrew exhibited various gold, silver, and bronze rings, found in Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex, belonging to Mr. Joseph Warren, of Ixworth. Two of these belong to the Saxon period, and have the herring-bone pattern. A curious gold buckle found at Stowmarket, of the fourteenth century; a gold ring from Hetherset, the legend ✠ REX . EST . AĪA . LEGIS. There were six others of interest, and they will all be engraved.

Mr. Cuming exhibited specimens of nut-crackers belonging to various periods, and

read an amusing paper in regard to legends connected with nut-cracking.

Mr. Wright exhibited some relics formerly in the possession of Mr. Richard Clark, of the Chapel Royal, connected with Caxton, the first English printer, and Bp. Ridley the martyr.

Mr. Bateman exhibited a fine Roman ring with an engraved buck, found at Stone in Buckinghamshire.

Mr. Pettigrew read a short notice on Quorr-abbey, and exhibited two seals of this establishment which have never been engraved.

Dr. Hodgkin called attention to two objects found together in digging a grave in a churchyard at Faversham, Kent. One is the frontal bone of a human skull of small size, the other a Saxon tumbler of transparent green glass, in the highest state of preservation, 2¼ inches high, and 4⅜ diameter. It has a rimmed lip, and traces of the "punting" are visible at the base. The glass was found immediately over the skull.

The Autumnal Congress of the Association will be held in Norfolk, under the Presidency of the Earl of Albemarle.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

THE annual meeting was held February 2, at the castle of Newcastle. The attendance was numerous.

Sir William Lawson, Bart., of Broughhall, having been called to the chair, Mr. Robert White and Mr. Martin Dunn were commissioned to audit the accounts, and Dr. Charlton, Senior Secretary, read the Report of the Council.

Dr. Charlton, having concluded the report, remarked that five of the new members resided at such a distance from Newcastle as must, he was assured, preclude their attendance at the Society's monthly meetings, and they had no doubt become members mainly on account of the "Transactions," a publication which, when it became better known, would, he believed, induce many other gentlemen to join the Society. As an appendix to the report, the Doctor read a list of the fifteen papers brought before the Society in 1856, and also a catalogue of the numerous donations made to the museum and library since the last anniversary, including those received on the eve of the present meeting:—viz., an ancient horologe in a brass case, from the Rev. E. H. Adamson; a bullet, found on Flodden Field, from the Very Rev. Monsignor Eyre; a mediæval cast in bronze of a horse and rider, from Mr. Robert Stockoe, of Hexham; and several valuable works from Sir Walter C Trevelyan, Bart.

Dr. Bruce begged to name an incident which strikingly illustrated the usefulnes of the Society's operations. His own littl paper on the Antonine Wall, as his friend Mr. John Buchanan, of Glasgow, informe him, was copied into a number of the news papers published in that city, and stirre up certain of the inhabitants to the form ation of an Archæological Society, no numbering forty members, with the Lor Provost as President.

Mr. John Fenwick (Treasurer), the audi being concluded, presented his balance sheet, which exhibited an expenditure i the year of £138 15s. 5d., being £29 5s. 9d in excess of the receipts.

ANCIENT ORDINATION IN NEWCASTLE.

The Rev. James Raine, sen., (the routin business of the meeting being at an end, rose and said, he had in his hand a account from Bishop Hatfield's registe of an ordination held in the church c St. Nicholas, Newcastle, in the year 134 in the first week in Lent, which he shoul be happy to present to the Society. I those days the Bishop of Durham was to much occupied with secular business t have time to act for himself in his spi ritual capacity. His spiritual duties wer generally performed by a suffragan bisho whose name, in this instance, was give at the head of the document. It was remarkable fact, and one which would pr bably surprise some of the members, tha no fewer than 245 individuals were o dained on the occasion in question, com prising 134 acolytes, 65 subdeacons, 2 deacons, and 23 priests, the names of a of whom were given; and it would seem to have been the custom for persons goin into holy orders to copy the example o the monks, and drop their own surname substituting the names of the places wit which they had been more immediatel connected before ordination, or of th places where they were born. In thi register he found, as an adopted surnam the name of almost every place of any con sequence in Northumberland and Durham On this account, as on others, the docu ment was peculiarly interesting. The can didates who were ordained upon a titl specified on what title they were ordained and the sum they were to receive for thei services; and it would be found, on read ing the register, that most of the nobilit and gentry had domestic chaplains in thei houses, and that the persons who wer ordained to minor degrees were ordaine to act in that capacity. Among othe might be named Lords Neville of Raby

Hylton of Hylton, and Rokeby of Rokeby. He would leave the document with the Society, who might do with it what they thought proper. The early registers of the bishops abounded with information of this kind, and might be consulted with advantage for biographical materials. The subsequent history of a man whom they found to have been ordained might be traced up to the highest occupations of the State. Among the number ordained in 1348 were regular clergy and monks of Tynemouth, Newminster, Brinkburn, Durham, Hartlepool, Blanchland, Hexham, Eggleston, Alnwick, and Sopwell in Lincolnshire; also, Augustines, Carmelites, Friars Preachers, and Friars Minors. Candidates came with letters dimissory from the Archbishop of York, and the Bishops of Carlisle, Lincoln, and Ely. In conclusion, Mr. Rayne offered to go over the document at his leisure, and draw up a short paper upon it, to be published in the Transactions.

The motion was carried by acclamation.

"THE MURAL CONTROVERSY."

Dr. Bruce rose to read a paper on the pamphlet of "A Cumbrian," entitled—"Mural Controversy.—The Question, 'Who built the Roman Wall?' illustrated." Having orally alluded, by way of introduction, to the extraordinary amount of attention which this pamphlet had received, not in antiquarian circles alone, but in the newspaper-press and in general society, and remarked that, had all men been antiquaries, or well-informed on antiquarian subjects, he could have been content to leave with them the question between himself and the author, and refrain from noticing the publication at all, the Doctor read his paper, in which he at once confessed that the preface to his work, written (as is usually the case) subsequently to the work itself, conflicted, to some extent, with what was already printed; but this conflict only arose from the circumstance that new excavations had led to new discoveries, inconsistent with a former conclusion; and, caring less for consistency than for truth, he had frankly stated the facts. We cannot follow the Doctor into his argument with "A Cumbrian" (on whom he fixed both ignorance and error):—the whole paper, of which a part only was read on Monday, will no doubt be published in the Society's Transactions. At the close, Dr. Bruce remarked:—"A Newcastle newspaper, the 'Chronicle,' has falsely charged me with anonymously reviewing my reviewer in another local print, the 'Express,' and no small measure of vituperation has in consequence been heaped upon me. I shall not condescend to take any further notice of its unjust and ungenerous proceedings." And as to what the author of the pamphlet had said of Mr. Roach Smith and Mr. Wright, the Doctor read a note of the 30th ult., which he had received from the former of these gentlemen:—

"I have just received the book, and hasten to reply. It is evidently written with *malice prepense*, and is the greater compliment to you, that with every wish to assail your book, the 'Historical and Topographical Description of the Roman Wall,' he can only find one opinion in the work at all vulnerable. The 'attack' is full of vulgarity, impudent assertion, and imputations of unworthy motives, that one would suppose it came from some unhappy man who had been discarded from college or turned out of his living, and was hired to write down something which had excited envy, 'by hook or by crook' I have hardly had patience to get hastily through the pamphlet. It is utterly false that Mr. *Roach* Smith has changed his opinions: they are confirmed rather. I know how *Mr. Smith* may think! I never before knew that Mr. Wright wrote the editing part of 'Stuart's Caledonia' (second edition.) The manner in which the 'Anonymous of Cumberland' speaks of one whose name will be illustrious when his will be less than it is now—a shadow—is impudent indeed. The review in the 'Express' is good, but too lenient."

Dr. Bruce also read a passage from a letter addressed to him by Mr. Alexander, of Glasgow, the intimate friend of Stuart, the author of *Caledonia Romana*:—

"This evening (January 30) I have the pleasure to own the receipt of (and to thank you for) the copy of the 'Northern Express,' containing the article on the mural question. I have seldom seen a more *slashing* critique. Whoever the pamphleteer is, of a verity he has caught a Tartar. Judging from the extracts (for I shall, in all probability, never see the contemptible original), the author must be a perfect blockhead. It is not worth *your* while to break a literary lance with him; and yet, some of the other journals should endorse the exposure which the 'Express' has had the merit of giving to the world, were it for nothing more than the cause of historical truth."

Mr. Howard, of Corby-castle, enquired if any computation had been made of the number of men required to guard the wall?

Dr. Bruce thought that 10,000 might garrison the wall. What was Mr. Clayton's opinion?

Mr. Clayton thought the number would be greater—from 12,000 to 15,000. There were eighteen stations, and a cohort in each of them; 800 was the ordinary number of a cohort, but some of the stations had milliary cohorts—cohorts composed of 1,000 men.

Mr. Henry Turner made a few observations to the effect that we were hardly yet in a condition to decide the question, "Who built the Wall?" He was not convinced, so far, that Hadrian was the

builder; and he threw out several suggestions to Dr. Bruce and other competent enquirers, as to modes of solving the archæological problem.

Mr. Clayton observed that Hodgson first indicated the theory that Hadrian built the wall, founding his suggestions principally on an inscribed stone in the possession of this Society, discovered in one of the milecastles. In testing this theory they must look mainly to the bill-country of Northumberland, which had been least disturbed by the operations of agriculture, comprising about ten miles of the wall, between the Knagburn on the east and the river Tipple on the west. Now, in the wall of Antonine, the inscriptions that were extant combined the names of the emperor and his legate, Lollius Urbicus; and so, the inscriptions discovered on the portion of the wall now in question, comprised the names of Hadrian and of *his* legate, Aulus Platorius Nepos. No such inscription had yet been found at Borcovicus, but evidence had presented itself at that station that it was built before the time of Severus. Other facts were stated by Mr. Clayton, leading to the conclusion that Hadrian was the builder of the wall.

Mr. H. Turner remarked, in reference to what had fallen from Mr. Clayton, that it did not follow that the stations and the wall were built at the same time.

Mr. Clayton admitted that, as to some of the stations, this question might be raised; but there could be no doubt that the milecastles and the wall were one work, and it was in the milecastles that the inscriptions to Hadrian had been discovered.

Mr. Howard remarked that Severus, active and vigilant a warrior as he was, would doubtless devote great attention to repairing and strengthening the wall, wherever and whenever such mural works were necessary; and it was easy to conceive how both names might come to be associated with the structure, and how evidence might come down to us in support of both views of the question.

Dr. Bruce said it was admitted on all hands that Severus repaired and strengthened the wall, and the masonry indicated that portions of the structure were of different periods.

A desultory conversation ensued, in which some stress was laid on the name, "Severus's wall" — a circumstance, Dr. Bruce allowed, of some weight; but to Amerigo Vespucci, who only followed in the wake of Columbus, was awarded the honour of giving his name to the newly-discovered continent; and "Cleopatra's Needle" was the name of a pillar with which Cleopatra had no other connection. Misnomers of this description were not unfrequent.

Mr. Raine said it was not his intention to take part in this controversy, for he was not competent to do so; but he had in his possession a treatise by Hodgson, written as far back as 1815, which it was his intention to publish with his forthcoming memoir of the author; and it would thence be seen how that great antiquary saw reason to modify his views, and to come at last to the conclusion that Hadrian, and Hadrian alone, was the builder of the wall.

The voting papers, handed in to the chairman, were cast up, and the following members declared to be the

OFFICERS AND COUNCIL.

Patron.—The Duke of Northumberland.

President. — Sir John Edward Swinburne, Bart.

Treasurer.—John Fenwick, Esq.

Secretaries.—Dr. Charlton, M.D., and Dr. Bruce, LL.D.

Council.—Rev. E. H. Adamson, Thomas Bell, William Dickson, John Dobson, Martin Dunn, William Kell, W. H. D. Longstaffe, Rev. James Raine, jun., Edward Spoor, Matthew Whateley, Robert White, William Woodman.

With a vote of thanks to the chairman, moved by Mr. Clayton, seconded by Mr. Fenwick, and carried by acclamation, the proceedings of the meeting came to a close.

OXFORD ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY.

THE usual meeting of this Society took place on the 18th Feb. In the absence of the President, the Rev. L. Gilbertson, B.D., of Jesus College, took the chair.

The Report of the Committee proposed to invite members of the neighbouring Architectural Societies to a meeting in Oxford in June, and requested the co-operation of members. A course of lectures on the several Colleges of Oxford had been agreed upon.

In consequence of indisposition Mr Forbes was unable to read the paper which had been announced, on English Architecture in connection with English History. Mr. James Parker in its stead read a paper on the Study of "Architecture Historically," in which he proposed that the Society should turn its attention more than it had done to this branch of the subject. He reviewed the exertions of the Society during the last 17 years and shewed how it had gradually instilled into the builders and architects a love for and an appreciation of the forms of Gothic Architecture. It seemed to him, however

that the Society had another work to enter upon, it had to teach the proper application of these forms, which he contended were still often misunderstood. He considered that by studying the history of architecture more closely we should comprehend the origin and meaning of these forms, and so apply them more truthfully. And "truthfulness" he considered to be the great thing still wanting in many of our finest modern Gothic edifices. Details of Gothic work he saw constantly applied to purposes for which they were never intended, and the reason he thought why there was a sort of charm so often pervading Gothic buildings of the middle ages was that every part and stone had some tale to tell. He admitted that the Society was doing good by teaching the forms of Gothic architecture, by calling attention to their beauties, by giving advice and suggestions on the general designs for building or restoring churches, by discussing questions of ecclesiological interest, and by laying down laws for guidance in construction; but he thought that they should keep in view some one object, round which, as it were, these minor details should cling, and which would give a definite and visible existence to their operations. He then went on to shew the many points in which history was, as it were, the key to architecture, and how by its study much light would be thrown upon the plans and designs which we find remaining, and from which we copy. He defined the theoretical study of architecture as simply the study of a nomenclature applied to forms, and shewed that thence constant differences were continually caused, where, if history is taken into account, truth is elicited and peace ensured. He also ventured a few remarks as to the "new style" which many thought was soon to be discovered, but which, he contended, could never be found without a due regard being paid to the history of the development of the previous styles in England. In conclusion, he proposed a plan which had strong claims on their attention on other grounds than simply of carrying out the theories proposed: this was that in the course of the ensuing term they should make Oxford their especial study, and in the history of its halls, colleges, churches, &c., discern the history of the times which gave rise to them, or in which they were built. If some member in each college would come forward and give them the history of his own college, and connect its architecture as far as possible with the history of the times, or with some of their great leading men, such as Merton, Wykeham, or Wayneflete, they would produce such a history of our University and City as in no other way could be produced, they would aid those historical studies which are now so eminently reviving in Oxford, and finally, while assisting the study of architecture, make their Society once more to be felt as an earnest, working body of men.

The Chairman offered the thanks of the meeting to Mr. Parker.

Mr. Codrington, approving of the historical treatment of architecture, thought that it ought not to be forgotten that it could also be regarded entirely as a matter of art, and also from a purely ecclesiological point of view. He therefore did not wish the Society to be understood to confine itself to historical questions only.

After some remarks by Mr. Gilbertson, illustrating the connection of history and architecture, and recommending their combined study, the meeting separated.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

A GENERAL Meeting of this Society was held on the 18th of February, 1857, at the Gallery of British Artists, Suffolk-street, Pall-Mall-east, the Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster, Vice-President, in the chair.

A paper on "Middlesex at the time of the Domesday Survey," was read by Edward Griffith, Esq., F.R.S.

A second, on "Walks in the City," by the Rev. Thomas Hugo, M.A., F.R.S., who pointed out that in many parts of the ward of Bishopsgate, as in other parts of the city, there were still many old remains. He recommended that a careful survey should be made, photographs taken, and as far as possible, an effort should be made to prevent the demolition of any old buildings of merit. A sketch of Sir Paul Pindar, whose house remains in Bishopsgate-street, was happily introduced, and many interesting anecdotes mentioned. After which the Rev. Charles Boutell read a paper on the "Monumental Brasses of London and Middlesex," in continuation of one read at a previous meeting.

It is proposed that the Society shall visit the Tower of London some time in June next.

KILKENNY AND SOUTH-EAST OF IRELAND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The January meeting of this Society was held in the Tholsel, Kilkenny, Jan. 7, the county surveyor, Mr. Sampson Carter, in the chair, when eight new members were admitted. The annual report was

read by the Secretary, from which it appears that in the six meetings held in 1856 there were 112 new members elected. Amongst the subsequent proceedings of the meeting, was a communication from the Rev. John O'Hanlon, to the effect that the Mining Company of Ireland, who had become possessed of the interesting ruins of the ancient church of Glendalough, (of which an engraving of the doorway will be found in our Magazine for February, 1846, p. 178,) had resolved to take measures to prevent them from going to total ruin, a circumstance highly creditable to a mere commercial and money-making concern such as this company of course must be. The thanks of the Society were accordingly given to the Company for the laudable example they had thus set to others.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

Sépultures Gauloises, Romaines, Franques et Normandes, faisant suite a "Normandie Souterraine." Par M. l'ABBE COCHET. (Paris: Derache. London: J. H. & J. Parker. 8vo.)—To the grave the antiquary is indebted for many of the most important materials for illustrating the arts, the customs, and the manners of long-past generations; and their great value consists in the confidence with which they inspire the scientific investigator. It is impossible to construct any system worthy the name of science, unless data and facts are copious, clear, and stamped with truthfulness. Until within the present century (we may almost say within the last twenty years), archæology—or a considerable portion of what is termed archæology—was based upon a mass of evidence either unverified or incomplete. Objects were frequently misunderstood, and sound learning was often misapplied to explain things which were subsequently detected to be of a nature and character totally different from what their expositors had imagined.

In our own country, perhaps, we may consider the Rev. Bryan Faussett as one of the first careful compilers of facts drawn from the sepulchre; but his labours have only very recently been made public property. Douglas may be called the first publisher of classified sepulchral antiquities; and the excellent system he adopted makes the *Nenia Britannica* a good book of reference. A long interval then followed; and but little was done in this peculiar walk up to our own time, when, from some sudden and strong impulse, a system of comparison was adopted with the best effect, and the previously heterogeneous collections were soon separated into classes, and British, Roman, and Saxon antiquities were arranged with precision under their respective heads. Considerable difficulties, as might have been expected, had to be surmounted in a process requiring so much care and circumspection, and errors were occasionally committed. It was difficult for the cautious student to procure materials perfectly authenticated; for it falls to the lot of but few to be present at the actual disinterment of sepulchral remains, and fewer still have the advantage of conducting the excavation of a cemetery containing, perhaps, some hundreds of graves. Even under the most favourable circumstances apparent anomalies would be presented; objects assigned to different peoples and epochs would be occasionally discovered together or in juxtaposition, and evidences of practices and customs apparently discordant would have to be reconciled. A case in point, of recent occurrence, may be cited. Among the remains excavated at Kertch, and now in the British Museum, are fibulæ of a very peculiar form, which have been pronounced to be Saxon, because they resemble some found in Saxon graves. From this resemblance the fibulæ are conjectured to have belonged to soldiers of the Varangarian guard, which did duty for the Byzantine emperors as the Swiss regiment at Naples does duty for the ruler of that kingdom. We expect our Saxon antiquaries will pause before they come to such a conclusion.

Unfortunately, too, our antiquaries were too exclusive in their researches, and confined almost wholly their researches to Great Britain. Within the last ten years, however, France and Germany have been regarded, and the remains of the ancient inhabitants of our own country have, in consequence, been better understood and explained. On the other hand, the antiquaries of France and Germany have, up to the last five or six years, remained profoundly ignorant of the progress of archæology in England; although a slight acquaintance with works well known and accepted here would have facilitated research, and frequently would have guarded against the perpetration of rather gross

blunders. To the Abbé Cochet belongs the merit of being one of the first, if not the very first, to look beyond the shores of his own country, and to seek information wherever it could be found. Active, earnest, and conscientious, while pursuing his praiseworthy explorations in Normandy with great success, he has not disdained to make himself acquainted with the leading antiquarian publications of England and of Germany; and the happy result of his extended reading is as apparent in this his latest work as it was in the popular *Normandie Souterraine.*

The Abbé Cochet's writings bear the charm of the stamp of truthfulness. A sincere searcher after truth, and fortified in the abundance of the practical knowledge reaped in the fertile fields around him, he can afford to admit and correct an error, and to give free and full credit where he conceives credit is due. He impresses his readers with the conviction that they are listening to the narrative of a man who has seen and understands what he describes, and is in no respect swayed by a favourite theory or preconceived notions. The illustrations, too, are numerous; but the real extent and value of the Abbé's discoveries can only be properly estimated by a personal inspection of the remains themselves, deposited in the Museum of Rouen. They there shew how much may be done to elucidate the manners and the arts of bygone races, when public museums are catered for by an intelligent and zealous student, and not supplied haphazard from the dealer's stores, or the mere collector's shelves and cupboards.

Of the four divisions into which the Abbé Cochet's volume is divided, the Gaulish is the least copious, and the analogy between the examples figured and contemporaneous British remains by no means striking. We have previously noticed in other publications of the French archæologists that, with the exception of coins, the antiquities of the Gaulish period are by no means so marked and so numerous as those of the British. This fact may probably be partly explained by the earlier subjugation of Gaul, and the consequent more speedy influence of Roman arts and civilization.

In the Romano-Gaulish division, on the contrary, there is scarcely an object among the great variety of examples given by the Abbé Cochet which may not be paralleled in the collections gathered from the Romano-British cemeteries. The ornaments and implements are almost identical; and the glass vessels and earthen urns and vases seem to have come from the same moulds. It does not come within the scheme of the Abbé's work to consider those remarkable sculptures found at Lillebonne, and now preserved in the Rouen Museum. These belonged to a more ambitious class of sepulchral monuments, which was more exposed to the destroying hands of ignorance and selfishness, and consequently but few examples have survived. The Lillebonne monuments to which we allude bear representations of defunct civilians, with accessory sculptures indicative of their occupations and every-day life. In England, it would be difficult to find analogous examples.

The antiquities discovered at Caudebec are certainly of sufficient importance to warrant the Abbé Cochet in asserting that the modern town stands upon the ruins of a Roman station; but whether it will be conceded that it is the representative of the *Uggate* of Antoninus, a station eight miles from Rotomagus (Rouen), to *Luticia* (Paris), is questionable. The fragment of the stone inscribed with the name of the Emperor Hadrian, found at Caudebec, is not without interest, especially in connection with historical evidence of Hadrian's visit to Gaul and Britain.

But the student of Anglo-Saxon antiquities will, perhaps, find the most novel materials in the section devoted to the Frankish remains. As these two great peoples were from the same root, and as closely allied in habits and manners as by blood, so their remains in their graves claim relationship; and often, where a link is wanting, it is found supplied in the soil of the country on the other side of the Channel; and yet, a very few years since, the Frankish remains were not at all understood or recognised! The Abbé Cochet makes frequent and honourable mention of the exertions of his colleagues in England in this field of research.

The Norman sepultures have received some curious elucidations from the explorations of the Abbé Cochet. The leaden crosses inscribed with absolutions form an interesting collection in relation with those found in our own country, at Chichester, Bury St. Edmund's, and at Lincoln; and the sepulchral earthen vessels which, *more Romano*, were placed in Christian graves, are well exemplified and explained. In short, the Abbé's volume is a most useful supplement to his *Normandie Souterraine*; and, like it, will, we trust, be as well received in England as it has been in France.

Edinburgh Essays. By Members of the University. (Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.) —These "Edinburgh Essays" are almost a new feature in our periodical literature,

and have been called into existence by similar productions emanating from members of Oxford and Cambridge. Their peculiarity consists in each writer attaching his name to the essay, and being alone responsible for any opinions it may contain. In some cases this is an undoubted gain to the reader, but we think that more frequently, by destroying the *quasi*-anonymous character of the essayist, the reader will be a loser. Let us suppose an article upon Education — Vote by Ballot — The Character of Mr. Disraeli — The Foreign Policy of Lord Palmerston — or any other question upon which opinions are much divided. An anonymous article would be read, the opinions weighed, and according to their force or value, would be received. But let Mr. Disraeli attach his name to an article on the Palmerstonian Policy, or Lord Palmerston describe the character of the opposition leader, we think but little value would be put upon the opinions so advanced, except by partizans. The anonymous character of our periodical press has worked well. It is a republic, one in which men have found their true level, the plebeian and the patrician work side by side and feel no jealousy, and many men of no name have by this means risen to eminence.

Our remarks were not intended specially for the volume before us, but as bearing generally upon the subject. They will, however, not be out of place, for we venture to say that on glancing at these essays, and the names of the writers, some prejudice will in certain quarters be brought to bear against one of the best in the volume; which that is, we will not specify.

All the essays are good, worthy of the University, and reflect great credit upon the writers; the subjects and authors are: *Plato*, by Professor Blackie; *Early English Life in the Drama*, by Mr. John Skelton; *Homœopathy*, by Dr. Gairdner. *Infanti Perditi*, by Mr. Andrew Wilson; *Progress of Britain in the Mechanical Arts*, by Mr. James Sime; *Scottish Ballads*, by Mr. Alexander Smith; *Sir William Hamilton*, by Mr. T. Spencer Baynes; and on *Chemical Final Causes*, by Dr. George Wilson.

Archæologia, vol. xxxi., part 2. The second part of this volume has just been issued, and is of an unusually interesting character; the contents are:—

Extracts from the Churchwardens' Accounts of the Parish of Wing, in the county of Buckingham. By Frederick Ouvry, Esq., Treasurer S.A.

Journal of the Mission of Queen Isabella to the Court of France, and of her long residence in that country, in which some important corrections are made to the account given by Froissart. Communicated by Joseph Hunter, one of the Vice-Presidents.

Sépultures Chrétiennes de la période Anglo-Normande, trouvées à Bouteilles, près Dieppe, en 1855, with an illustration. Par M. L'Abbé Cochet.

Remarks upon two Original Deeds relating to Sir Thomas Swinford, the son of Catherine Swinford, who was afterwards the wife of John of Gaunt. By Joseph Hunter, Esq., Vice-President.

On Mortuary Urns found at Stade-on-the-Elbe, and other parts of North Germany, now in the Museum of the Historical Society of Hanover, with several very curious illustrative plates. By John Mitchell Kemble, Esq.

Extracts from the Private Account-book of Sir William More, of Loseley, in Surrey, in the time of Queen Mary and of Queen Elizabeth. By John Evans, Esq., F.S A. These extracts include an account of sums paid for books, in which we find such entries as—

Itm. gowre de confession amantis	iiis. iiij*d*.
Itm. a boke to lerne to write by	vi*d*.
Itm a boke of songs	iiij*d*
Itm a wrytten boke of pverbs	iiij
Itm the curtesan in french	xx*d*.
Itm the Curtesan in Italian	xii*d*
Itm a boke of the turk	vi*d*

And of several other books of which we now know nothing but the titles.

Mr. James More Molyneaux, the present proprietor of Loseley, has since presented to the Society an important collection of proclamations of the reigns of Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I.

Medieval Architecture in Aquitaine; in continuation and conclusion of previous Papers. By John Henry Parker, Esq., F.S.A. This Paper is also illustrated with some of Jewitt's beautiful woodcuts. One of the illustrations, the fireplace at St. Antonin, is very curious.

Notes on Bronze Weapons found on Arreton Down, Isle of Wight. With illustrations. By Augustus W. Franks, Esq., F.S.A.

History of the Boat which gave Peter the Great the first Thought of Building the Russian Fleet, from the Sloane MSS. in the British Museum. By Sir Henry Ellis, K.H., Director.

On Sir Nicholas Bacon, Lord Keeper; with Extracts from some of his unprinted Papers and Speeches. By John Payne Collier, Esq., V.P.S.A.

On some remarkable Sepulchral Objects from Italy, Styria, and Mecklenburgh. With two illustrative plates. By John Mitchel Kemble.

Observations on a Picture in Gloucester Cathedral, and some other representations, of the Last Judgment. With five illustrative plates. By G. Scharf, Esq, jun., F.S.A. With an *addenda*.

On Episcopal and other Rings of Investiture. By Octavius Morgan, Esq., M.P., F.S.A.

On the Abbot of Waltham's House, in the parish of St. Mary-at-Hill, London. By G. R. Corner, Esq., F.S.A. A paper we recommend to the notice of our city friends, as it shews how much light may be thrown upon the early history of every place when the subject is thoroughly investigated.

Excavations prosecuted by the Caerleon Archæological Association within the walls of Caerwent, in the Summer of 1855; with a Plan of the town and of a Roman building at Caerwent, and two coloured illustrations of tesselated pavements. By Octavius Morgan, Esq., M.P., F.S.A.

The Old Tapestry in St. Mary's Hall at Coventry. By George Scharf, Esq., jun., F.S.A.

On Horse-trappings found at Westhall, with two coloured plates. By Henry Harrod, Esq., F.S.A.

A Collection of Epitaphs and Monumental Inscriptions on the most illustrious Persons of all Ages and Countries. By Silvester Tissington. (London: Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.)—In a volume of above five hundred pages, Mr. Tissington has with most persevering industry collected the epitaphs which have been written at all times and in all countries, as far as he was able to obtain them. Accordingly, we have them from that on Sardanapalus, of whom, by his own orders to that effect, it was said that "He carried away with him all that he had eaten, and all the pleasures that he had enjoyed, but left all the rest behind him," down to an engine-driver of our own day, which may be found in Bromsgrove churchyard:—

My engine now is cold and still,
No water does my boiler fill;
My coke affords its flame no more,
My days of usefulness are o'er;
My wheels deny their noted speed,
No more my guiding hand they need.
My whistle, too, has lost its tone,
Its shrill and thrilling sounds are gone;—
My valves are now thrown open wide,
My flanges all refuse to guide,
My clacks, also! though once so strong,
Refuse to aid the busy throng;
No more I feel each urging breath,
My steam is now condensed in death.
Life's railway o'er—each station past,
In death I'm stopp'd, and rest at last.
Farewell dear friends, and cease to weep,
In Christ I'm safe—in Him I sleep.

First we have those on sovereigns, then those on soldiers and sailors, next on divines, after which we have them on every description of person; two or three we will select almost at random from the miscellaneous section.

In the chancel of the church at Barrow-on-Soar, Leicestershire, Theophilus Cave is buried; the inscription bears date 1584, and is as follows:—

Here in this Grave there lies a *Cave*,—
We call a *Care* a Grave;
If *Care* be Grave, and Grave be *Cave*,
Then reader judge, I crave—
Whether doth *Care* here lye in Grave,
Or Grave here lye in *Cave*:
If Grave in *Cave* here buryed lye,
Then Grave where is thy victory?
Goe reader! and report
Here lyes a *Cave*
Who conquers death,
And buryes his own Grave.

In Berkeley churchyard:—

Look not mournfully upon the Past, It comes not back again.
Wisely improve the Present, It is thine,
Go forth to meet the shadowy future, without fear, and with a manly heart.

The following, from the churchyard of Penryn, Cornwall, is probably unique:—

Here lies William Smith, and what
is something rarish,
He was born, bred, and hang'd
in this parish.

Altogether, the collection is a very curious one.

La Légende du Juif Errant, Compositions et Dessins par Gustave Doré, gravés sur bois par F. Rouget, O Jahyer et J. Gauchard. Poëme, avec prologue et epilogue par Pierre Dupont, preface et notice bibliographique par Paul Lacroix (Bibliophile Jacob). Avec la Ballade de Béranger mise en musique par Ernest Doré. (Paris: Levy.)—The Legend of the Wandering Jew has been hundreds of times told, but never so effectively as in this volume, in which M. Doré, so ably seconded by the engravers, has embodied the narrative in the most graphic compositions. The first of the twelve which the book contains is descriptive of the road to Calvary, after which we have various scenes in the Jew's peregrinations. The same grandeur of conception is visible in the comic picture of the inn-yard, the awful shipwreck, the dead and dying in the battle-scene, in the wilds of America teeming with living monstrosities, in the solitary pine-forest, or lastly, when his wanderings are over. Each plate is a study.

The French Revolution. By Thomas Carlyle. In Two Volumes. (London: Chapman and Hall.)—We notice these

volumes, at present, merely as the commencement of a complete series of Mr. Carlyle's works, published at a very moderate price, for popular use. Such a publication is a circumstance creditable in a high degree to the growing intelligence and taste of the great mass of English readers. Twenty years ago, Mr. Carlyle's writings, though scarcely at all inferior to his more recent ones, were hardly known at all beyond a circle of admiring men of letters in this country and in Germany. Now, in spite of their originality and depth of thought, and their richly-figurative yet condensed expression, they are read with eagerness by every one who endeavours to make himself acquainted with the masterpieces of our living literature. We welcome the evidence of this change, not so much on account of Mr. Carlyle, who has won at last that high place in the world's esteem which has always been his due, as on account of the indications which it gives of an intellectual progress in the nation, which cannot fail to be still further extended by this new and cheap edition.

The Imperial Atlas of Modern Geography : an extensive Series of Maps embracing the most recent Discoveries, and the Latest Divisions of Territory, in all Parts of the World, compiled from the most authentic sources. (Glasgow, Edinburgh, London, and New York: Blackie and Son).—We believe we may safely say that this Atlas, now in course of publication, is the most correct that has yet been issued. In works published but a few months since, we look in vain for such places as Kansas or Bolgrad, but in this they are properly marked. Another special advantage is the clearness and distinctness with which every name is entered; nor must we omit to notice the brilliant and correct manner in which the work is coloured.

Summer Experiences of Rome, Perugia, and Siena, in 1854; *and Sketches of the Islands in the Bay of Naples.* By Mr. J. E. Westropp. (London: W. Skeffington.)—This is an interesting volume, not because it contains much that is new about the eternal city, but because it contains some very distinct photographs taken from an unusual point of view. Few visitors remain during the summer months at Rome, and still fewer visit the other places named. The work is written in the form of letters to a relative, and points out a route where the traveller may find much amusement, and the antiquarian materials for study.

L'Oiseau. By J. Michelet. (Paris: Hachette et Cie.)—This is a very charming work, made up in equal parts of imagination, rhapsody, and observation. It is at once a poem, an extravagance, and a scientific dissertation on a branch of natural history; or, rather, it is each of these in turn. There is quite truth enough in it to make the book valuable for its solid information, whilst the feeling and the fancy render it delightful. In a preliminary section, full of interest, the author explains how he was led by ill-health to an indispensable abandonment, for a time, of those historical studies with which his reputation is associated, and how the observations on which this work is founded occupied and soothed his mind in the retirement to which he was condemned. The lesson is a precious one for all the overworked labourers in the realms of literature. Unbending, of necessity, from profound historical researches, and compositions rich in the eloquence of thought, M. Michelet, instead of repining at his lot, cheerfully employed his relaxation in this light and graceful task. He has made the compulsory relinquishment of habitual toil signally conducive both to his own benefit and to the intellectual pleasure and instruction of what, we venture to predict, will be a very wide circle of educated readers. He has accomplished what is very rare in literature—written a work which is quite without the range of studies he has prosecuted for a lifetime, but which, nevertheless, will bring no discredit on his high and well-won fame.

The work is divided into sections, each of which, comprising some subject belonging to the nature of a bird, is in itself a complete whole. Thus, there is the egg, the wing, the nest, the education, the toil, the migration, with other manifestations of bird-instinct; and these several particulars are described with so much sweet and genuine poetical amplification, so much earnest attribution of virtues, powers, and affections to his little favourites, as to make, upon the whole, one of the strongest yet most seductive volumes that ever reader was perplexed and pleased with.

A brief passage—faithfully, if feebly, rendered—will give a distincter notion of the manner of this extraordinary book. After an animated picture of the horrors and the dangers of the night, M. Michelet thus continues:—

"What happiness, too, in the morning, when terrors vanish, when shadows disappear, and when the smallest bush grows clear and bright! what warblings at the side of nests, and what lively conversations! It is like a mutual congratulation on seeing one another again, on being still alive. And then begin the songs. The lark,

rising from the furrow, sings as he ascends, and carries earth's joy upwards to the sky."

American Literature. — Messrs. Low, Son, and Co., the eminent importers of American books, have published a valuable Catalogue of Works published in America, which they keep in stock in London. The Catalogue contains a larger number of works than we were aware of, in almost every branch of literature, and, on the whole, presents a very healthy appearance in the state of the American book-market.

Madeira, its Climate and Scenery. By ROBERT WHITE. (Edinburgh: A. and C. Blacke.)—Mr. White's handbook for invalid and other Visitors to Madeira has reached a second edition, edited by Mr. James Yate Johnson. It contains every particular that the visitor would like to be acquainted with respecting the climate, roads, people, house-rent, and the modes of getting to the place.

Lives of the Lord-Chancellors. By LORD CAMPBELL. (London: John Murray.)—The second volume of this work, embracing the reigns of Hen. VIII., Edw. VI., Mary, Elizabeth, and the early part of that of James I., has been issued. The life of Sir Thos. More gives this volume an especial interest.

The Wanderer. Fantasia and Vision, &c. By THE SMITH OF SMITHEDEN. (Edinburgh: James Hogg.)

Liberty—A Chain of Broken Links; and other Poems. By O. G. (London: T. Hatchard.)

Eva—A Romance in Rhyme; and other Poems. By C. G. PHILLIPSON. (London: J. Moxon.)

AMONGST the heterogeneous hosts of productions which are daily being issued from the press under the name of poetry, it is rarely that we meet with a book containing so much merit as this one of "The Smith of Smitheden." Its author may not rank as a Brobdingnagian in Brobdingnag, but he is a veritable Brobdingnagian in Lilliput: he possesses enough vigour to freight full a dozen of the ordinary so-called small poets. And his vigour is not his only quality. According to the fine-spun distinctions which are now insisted on to stamp the true poet, perhaps he has no real claim to that character, but his verse is at least eloquent, and fresh, and manly, and, more than all, it is quite free from the sins of affectation and obscurity. It is not, however, by any means quite free from all sins: it very often indicates a want of good taste, and oftener still is careless and prosaic; indeed, but for its arrangement, some of it might do just as well for prose. Witness a sonnet on a churchyard, beginning thus:—

"Where am I? This methinks is a churchyard!
What a profound stillness pervades this place!"

And again, such lines as,—

"It seems of indefinite extent;
And further on a pellucid stream
Winds its smooth way among the tall trees."

But we will not find fault. The little space we have to devote to "The Smith," we would prefer to spend in noting his beauties rather than his blemishes; and these beauties are, as we have said, neither few nor small. "The Recluse of the Alps" is perhaps really the best composition in the volume, but as it is also the least original, we shall pass it over; in the "Fantasia and Vision" there are some pieces which give a much better idea of the author's actual powers. One of these pieces, upon the burial of some beloved one, is in parts very beautiful; two verses in it; especially:—

"Wo—wo—wo—wo! the hollow night did cry!
And the dumb earth re-echoed, Wo—wo—wo!
And wild the wand'ring winds went wailing by
The drear woods moan'd—the plaintive streams sobb'd deep and low.
Weep! weep! weep!"

* * * * * *

"A pall hung over heaven, and earth, and air,
Flower, beast, bird, man—all drench'd in grief and gloom.
Through the mute multitudes the bier they bear—
Through the mute multitudes, unto the raw, cold tomb!
Weep! weep! weep!"

The triumph of the book, however, is the song of "old Briareus," the grave, and wise, and kindly, the lover of "art, science, commerce," good beer and plum-pudding. The portraiture of the fine old hero's character, with its mixture of strength and weakness, grandeur and homeliness, is admirable for its truth and spirit; and so is the whole story of his sufferings and achievements when he went forth to battle in the East. We should very much like, if our limits permitted, to give the whole poem, but this is impossible, and we will not maim it by selections.

Of a precisely opposite style to these compositions of "The Smith of Smitheden," is a volume of verse by O. G. The fault of the former is that he often expresses his thoughts too barely and prosaically; the fault of the latter, that he strives too violently and incessantly to be poetical. Naturalness and simplicity in writing are qualities he either scorns or

cannot understand. Every idea of his is forced, before presenting itself to the world, to put on some queer, out-of-the-way garb; and it not unfrequently happens that this garb has the effect of disguising it so effectually, that we cannot tell what it is intended for at all. Nevertheless, the little work is not without merit. It evinces considerable power of language, and a great deal of good feeling and good sense.

Mrs. Phillipson's new book, which we have been ungallant enough to place last, is a decided improvement upon "Lonely Hours." We disapprove, on principle, of the prevailing rage for publishing, and very much regret that ladies and gentlemen will not be content to keep their poetry, as they do their other accomplishments, for the amusement of themselves and their friends: but we must do Mrs. Phillipson the justice to say that her book is much better worth general attention than the greater number of those which are sent out to claim it. Her versification is always easy and elegant, and her descriptions of nature—both of animate and inanimate nature—often very sweet and faithful. "Eva," which, as the title-page indicates, is the only long poem in the volume, and which is clearly the only one in the composition of which there has been any elaboration, is, beyond comparison, the best thing Mrs. Phillipson has written, which confirms the opinion we had previously formed that a great many of the faults of her poetry arise from haste and negligence. Many of the passages in the "Eva" are really beautiful; and indeed, altogether, it is a very happy and pleasing production. No one, we feel sure, will read it without interest.

Sermons on Texts from the Gospels and Epistles for particular Sundays. By the Rev. JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY. (London: Rivingtons.)—The highest praise we can give this volume is, that it contains just the kind of sermons we would like to hear every Sunday,—plain discourses; eloquent, because they are earnest, and on subjects that cannot fail to interest the hearers. We hope Mr. Gurney will publish some more of the same kind.

Ages of Christendom before the Reformation. By JOHN STOUGHTON. (London: Jackson and Walford.)—Mr. Stoughton has performed a good service in bringing before his readers—for they are his congregation—this interesting volume of lectures on "Eccles'astical History," delivered before the Congregational Union. In these he traces the rise and growth of the Church and Church polity through successive ages, and viewed through a Congregational medium, but, on the whole, treated very fairly. We should like to see that portion more fully worked out where the synagogue is referred to as having in its economy influenced many matters connected with worship in the early Church.

A Manual of Religion, and of the History of the Christian Church. Translated from the German of KARL GOTTLIEB BRETSCHNEIDER. (London: Longman and Co.)—That this work was useful in Germany there can be no doubt, nor have we any that it would have been useful here thirty years ago; but since 1824, the year in which it was written, there have been so many changes in Church parties and religious sects, that the information then collected is almost useless now—especially as so many works may now be had much more suitable for use in English schools.

Ancient Collects and other Prayers for the Use of the Clergy and Laity; selected from various rituals. By the Rev. WILLIAM BRIGHT. (Oxford and London: J. H. and J. Parker.)—Mr. Bright has compiled a useful little volume, which contains many prayers which, if not actually used by the clergy, will be suggestive of devotion; indeed this appears to be the real use of the work, for the language of some of the Collects is hardly adapted for use in the present day.

Scripture Record of the Life and Character of the Blessed Virgin, the Mother of our Lord. (Oxford: J. H. and J. Parker.)—This work is a puzzle to us. One hundred and thirty-three pages of closely printed matter devoted to the history of the Blessed Virgin, about whom so little is designedly said in Holy Scripture. Our first impression was that it was written by some Romanist; but so far from this being the case, it is rather ultra-Protestant in its tone. Why it was written, or for what purpose, we cannot tell.

Reflections on Church-Music. For the consideration of Church-goers in general. By Carl Engel. (London: Scheurman and Co.)—In these Reflections the essential qualities of church-music are discussed, together with the kinds of music and musical instruments suitable for congregational use, with suggestions for further improvement in this important branch of public service. It is a suggestive work, deserving the attention of all who are interested in seeing improvements made in our public services.

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

FEB. 2.

Appointment of Sheriffs.—Sheriffs appointed by Her Majesty in Council for the year 1857:—

Bedfordshire.—Sir George Robert Osborn, of Chicksand Priory, Bart.
Berkshire.—Richard Benyon, of Englefield-park, Reading, Esq
Bucks.—Philip Wroughton, of Ibstone, Esq.
Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire.—Sir John Henry Pelly, of Warnham-court, Horsham, Sussex, Bart.
Cumberland.—Charles Fetherstonhaugh, of Staffield-hall, Esq.
Cheshire.—William Atkinson, of Ashton Hayes, near Kelsall, Esq.
Cornwall.—Sir Henry Onslow, of Hengar, Bart.
Derbyshire.—William Hatfield de Rodes, of Barlborough-castle, Esq.
Devon.—Sir Massey Lopes, of Maristow, Bart.
Dorsetshire.—Hastings Nathaniel Middleton, of Bradford Peverell, near Dorchester, Esq.
Durham.—William Beckwith, of Silksworth-house, Esq.
Essex.—John Francis Wright, of Kelvedon-hall, Esq.
Gloucestershire.—Richard Rogers Coxwell Rogers, of Dowdeswell, near Cheltenham, Esq.
Hereford.—Robert Biddulph, of Ledbury, Esq.
Hertfordshire.—William Reid, of the Node, Codicote, Esq.
Kent.—John Savage, of St. Leonard's, West Malling, Esq.
Leicestershire.—Edward Chatterton Middleton, of Loughborough, Esq.
Lincolnshire.—George Knollis Jarvis, of Doddington-hall, Esq.
Monmouthshire.—Thomas Gratrex, of Court St. Lawrence, Esq.
Norfolk.—Andrew Fountaine, of Narford, Esq.
Northamptonshire.—William Harcourt Isham Macworth Dolben, of Finedon-hall, Esq.
Northumberland.—William Henry Charlton, of Hesleyside, Esq.
Nottinghamshire.—Richard Milward, of Thurgarton Priory, Esq.
Oxfordshire.—The Right Hon. Charles Henry, Viscount Dillon, of Dytchley.
Rutlandshire.—Ayscough Smith, of Braunston, Esq.
Shropshire.—Sir William Curtis, of Cainham-court, Bart.
Somersetshire.—Sir Arthur Hallam Elton, of Clevedon-court, Bart.
Staffordshire.—The Hon. Edward Swynfen Jervis, of Little Aston, near Lichfield.
Hampshire.—William Charles Humphrys, of Elm-lodge, Burleadon, near Southampton, Esq.
Suffolk.—John George Weller Poley, of Boxted-hall, Esq.
Surrey.—John Labouchere, of Broom-hall, Dorking, Esq.
Sussex.—Richard Curteis Pomfret, of Rye, Esq.
Warwickshire.—Henry Spencer Lucy, of Charlcote-house, Esq.
Westmoreland.—Richard Luther Watson, of Ecclerigg, of Windermere, Esq.
Wiltshire.—Alfred Morrison, of Fonthill Giffard, Esq.
Worcestershire.—Edward Vincent Wheeler, of Kyre-house, Esq.
Yorkshire.—Sir Joseph Radcliffe, of Ruddingpark, Bart.

WALES.

Anglesea.—John Thomas Roberts, of Ucheldre, Esq.
Breconshire.—James Price William Gwynne Holford, of Buckland, Esq.
Carnarvonshire.—James Edwards, of Benarth, Esq., M.D.
Carmarthenshire.—Charles Morgan, of Allty-gog, Esq.
Cardiganshire.—John Propert, of Blaenpistill, near Cardigan, Esq.
Denbighshire.—John Edward Madocks, of Glan-y-wern, Denbigh, Esq.
Flint.—Robert Wills, of Plasbellin, Esq.
Glamorganshire.—Evan Williams, of Duffrynfrwd, Esq.
Montgomeryshire.—Maurice Jones, of Fronfraith, Esq.
Merionethshire.—John Nanney, of Maesyneuadd, Esq.
Pembrokeshire.—Sir John James Hamilton, of Fishguard, Bart.
Radnor.—Francis Evelyn, of Corton, Esq.

FEB. 3.

Parliament was opened on Tuesday by Royal Commission. The Lords Commissioners were the Duke of Argyll, Earl Spenser (Lord Steward), Earl of Harrowby, Lord Stanley of Alderley, and the Lord Chancellor who read

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are commanded to assure you that Her Majesty has great satisfaction in recurring again to the advice and assistance of her Parliament.

"We are commanded by Her Majesty to inform you that difficulties which arose in regard to some of the provisions of the Treaty of Paris delayed the complete execution of the stipulations of that treaty. Those difficulties have been overcome in a satisfactory manner, and the intentions of the treaty have been fully maintained.

"An insurrectionary movement which took place in September last in the Swiss canton of Neufchatel, for the purpose o

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As a general rule, we do not profess to give the name of the newspaper whence the paragraph may have been extracted.

The date prefixed in some instances is simply that of the paper where the information appeared.

re-establishing in that canton the authority of the King of Prussia as Prince of Neufchatel, led to serious differences between His Prussian Majesty and the Swiss Confederation, threatening at one time to disturb the general peace of Europe.

"But Her Majesty commands us to inform you that, in concert with her august ally the Emperor of the French, she is endeavouring to bring about an amicable settlement of the matters in dispute, and Her Majesty entertains a confident expectation that an honourable and satisfactory arrangement will be concluded.

"In consequence of certain discussions which took place during the Conferences at Paris, and which are recorded in the protocols that were laid before you, Her Majesty and the Emperor of the French caused communications to be made to the Government of the King of the Two Sicilies, for the purpose of inducing him to adopt a course of policy calculated to avert dangers which might disturb that peace which had been so recently restored to Europe.

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that the manner in which those friendly communications were received by His Sicilian Majesty was such as to lead Her Majesty and the Emperor of the French to discontinue their diplomatic relations with His Sicilian Majesty, and they have, accordingly, withdrawn their missions from the Court of Naples.

"Her Majesty has directed that papers relating to this subject shall be laid before you.

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she has been engaged in negociations with the Government of the United States, and also with the Government of Honduras, which she trusts will be successful in removing all cause of misunderstanding with respect to Central America.

"Her Majesty has concluded a treaty of friendship and commerce with Siam, which will be laid before you.

"Her Majesty commands us to express to you her regret that the conduct of the Persian Government has led to hostilities between Her Majesty and the Shah of Persia. The Persian Government, in defiance of repeated warnings, and in violation of its engagements, has besieged and captured the important city of Herat.

"We are commanded by Her Majesty to inform you that a British naval and military force despatched from Bombay has taken possession of the Island of Karrack and of the town of Bushire, with a view to induce the Shah to accede to the just demands of Her Majesty's Government. Her Majesty has seen with satisfaction that the naval and military forces employed on this occasion have displayed their accustomed gallantry and spirit.

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that acts of violence, insults to the British flag, and infractions of treaty rights, committed by the local Chinese authorities at Canton, and a pertinacious refusal of redress, have rendered it necessary for Her Majesty's officers in China to have recourse to measures of force to obtain satisfaction.

"Those measures had, up to the date of the last accounts, been taken with great forbearance, but with signal success as regards the conflict to which they had led.

"We are commanded to inform you that Her Majesty trusts that the Government of Pekin will see the propriety of affording the satisfaction demanded, and of faithfully fulfilling its treaty engagements.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"Her Majesty has directed the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you.

"They have been prepared with every attention to economy, and with a due regard to the efficient performance of the public service at home and abroad.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that bills will be submitted to your consideration for the consolidation and the amendment of important portions of the law; and her Majesty doubts not that you will give your earnest attention to matters so deeply affecting the interests of all classes of her subjects.

"Her Majesty commands us to recommend to your consideration the expediency of renewing for a further period the privileges of the Bank of England, the conditions imposed on the issue of bank notes in the United Kingdom, and the state of the law relating to joint-stock banks.

"Her Majesty commands us to express the gratification which it affords her to witness the general well-being and contentment of her people, and to find that, notwithstanding the sacrifices unavoidably attendant upon such a war as that which has lately terminated, the resources of the country remain unimpaired, and its productive industry continues unchecked in its course of progressive development.

"Her Majesty commits with confidence the great interests of the country to your wisdom and care, and she fervently prays that the blessing of Almighty God may attend your deliberations, and prosper your councils for the advancement of the wel-

fare and happiness of her loyal and faithful people."

As it is quite impossible to give anything like an adequate report of the proceedings, we purpose pursuing the same plan as that adopted in our last volume, of giving a summary at the end of the session.

FEB. 4.

Convocation.—This morning both Houses of the Convocation of the Province of Canterbury assembled at Westminster. The Archbishop of Canterbury presided in the upper house.

The Bishop of Chichester presented an address from a large body of the clergy, setting forth the evils arising from a compulsory use of the burial service in cases of persons dying in mortal sin. A long discussion ensued, and all the bishops agreed that they would, to the extent of their power, shelter the clergy whose consciences would not allow them to express the words of Christian hope in cases of persons who died in notorious impenitence. Archdeacon Denison's case was brought incidentally before the house, but it was generally admitted that it ought not to be discussed. Some other matters having been discussed, their lordships adjourned.

In the lower house the Dean of Bristol presided, and many miscellaneous matters were discussed.

Sunderland.—Remains of the Ancient Boundary of the Town Moor.—A few days ago, the workmen engaged in excavating for sewers, found, about seven yards on the south side of St. John's Chapel, Sunderland, a row of stumps of trees, four feet below the present surface, which had been raised upon the original one by means of ballast and rubbish. The memories of the old inhabitants were taxed regarding the trees, but no trace of them could be found within their recollection. The attention of a well-known local antiquarian was drawn to the matter, who gave the following solution of the question:—That it appeared from the evidence of William Ettrick, Esq., of Silksworth, collector of customs at the port of Sunderland, given in a law-suit respecting the Town Moor in 1732, that the moor was then *divided by hedges*, with three divisions, named the Town Moor, Coney Warren, and Intack; but that within his remembrance it was *one undivided common*. It appears from other evidence that one of the duties of the "Grassmen," who were generally two or three of the defunct body of freemen and stallingers, was anciently "to look after the hedges." The stumps of the trees found are supposed to have been in the hedge that divided the "Coney Warren" from "Lee's Close," upon part of which St. John's Chapel stands. This close in 1634 was the property of Mr. Edward Lee, of Monkwearmouth Hall, a common councilman of Sunderland, under Bishop Morton's charter. It was afterwards the property of Marshall Robinson, Esq., of Sunderland, (father of Marshall Fowler, Esq., of Preston Hall,) who freely gave the site of St. John's Chapel.

Clapton.—Fossils and Sea-beach at Upper Clapton.—In excavating for the sewers on the new London-road now forming to shorten the distance from central Essex and the Leabridge-road to the metropolis, the workmen have, at a depth of about twenty feet, dug into a bed of sea-sand, containing numerous shells, both univalves and bivalves, of supposed extinct species, commingled with what appears to be drift wood in large pieces, now quite black, thus evidencing that at some period of our world's history, the seashore reached to Upper Clapton. The site of this discovery is not far from where Clapton-gate formerly stood.

The Roman Catholic Church in the United Kingdom.—The official journal of Rome publishes a statistical account of the condition of the Roman Catholic Church in Great Britain, from which it appears that there are in England 730 churches and chapels, and 164 in Scotland, being 45 more than last year. The number of bishops and priests is 1,162, being 20 more than last year. There are 23 religious communities for males in England, but none in Scotland; 100 religious communities for females in England, and six in Scotland. Last year there were only 18 male communities, and 91 female. The catholic hierarchy of the empire is set down at one archbishop and 12 bishops for England, four archbishops and 26 bishops for Ireland, and six archbishops and 46 bishops for the colonies. Ten catholic colleges in England and one in Scotland are stated to be devoted to the education of youth, as well as upwards of forty schools for young ladies, chiefly directed by nuns.

Gretna-green is winning-post in the races of love no longer. On the first of January this year its marriages ceased to be valid, by an act of parliament passed last session, unless the parties wedded conform to conditions impossible to fugitives from England. It has filled a place in domestic history sufficiently important to justify a few parting words from the "Caledonian Mercury," in whose columns some of its earliest love-matches were chronicled. The immediate causes which led to fugitive marriages at Gretna-green,

and on other parts of the Scottish borders adjoining England, 103 years ago, are not generally known.

In the summer of 1753, a young lady at Ranelagh-gardens, in London, became acquainted with a handsome young gentleman. They danced together on another day; they met at the same place, and again danced. He was a very handsome young fellow, and the lady was beautiful and wealthy, as well as high-born. She was sister to the two leading statesmen of England—Mr. Pelham, the Prime Minister, and the Duke of Newcastle, who had been Secretary of State. Her lover was a notorious highwayman, Jack Freeland by name, with many other *aliases*. He, professing to be a gentleman of fortune, proposed marriage, to which she assented. From reasons suggested about family objections on both sides, they agreed to repair to "the Fleet," to be wedded. At the bottom of Fleet-street, in London, matrimonial visitors in that day entered the region of touters, who accosted couples with such addresses as "Married, Sir?" "Wish to be married, ma'am?" And by rival touters who asserted, "His parson be no good — only a cove what made shoes; get married with mine; mine is a regular hordained parson." Perhaps a third assertion that, "Them fellows' parsons be no good: get married respectable; shew you in no time to a real Oxford and Cambridge professor." Following those persons up narrow passages in Ludgate-hill, the couples were married for such fees as private bargain regulated, in dingy upstairs rooms of taverns; or going into the Fleet prison, were united there by clerical prisoners, who found the place too lucrative and pleasant as a lodging to make them anxious about paying their debts to get out. Those prisoners, like some other of the "Fleet parsons"—indeed it was from the prison that the term "Fleet marriages" arose—had also their touters stationed in the adjoining streets to bring them customers. Miss Pelham and her gallant highwayman were conducted to Fleet prison. But a gentleman happened to observe them who knew both. To save the lady he caused the robber-bridegroom to be arrested, and carried the tidings to the Prime Minister, her brother. The case led to much discussion. In the heat of offended dignity, the Pelhams caused Lord Chancellor Hardwicke to introduce a bill for the better regulation and solemnising of marriage. It passed hastily through both houses of parliament, and became law. Except in the case of Jews and Quakers, it required all parties to be married by a regularly ordained clergyman of the Church, and only after a due proclamation of banns. On the 17th of March, 1835, Dr. Lushington, in the House of Commons, stated his history and principle of the marriage law of England thus—"By the ancient law of this country, as to marriages, a marriage was good if celebrated in the presence of two witnesses, though without the intervention of a priest. But then came the decision of the council of Trent; and in consequence, the question was reduced to this state—that a marriage by civil contract was valid. But there was this extraordinary anomaly in the law, that the practice of some of our civil courts required, in certain instances and for some purposes, that the marriage should be celebrated in a particular form. It turned out that a marriage by civil contract was valid for some purposes, while for others—such as the descent of the real property to the heirs of the marriage—it was invalid. Thus, a man in the presence of a witness, accepting a woman for his wife, *per verba de præsenti*, the marriage was valid, as I have said, for some purposes, but for others to make it valid it was necessary that it should be celebrated in *facie ecclesia*. This was the state of the law till the passing of the Marriage Act in 1754."

The marriage-law of Scotland does not exact that there should be a religious ceremony, nor even the presence of a clergyman, though the religious habits of the people prefer both. To be valid, the Scotch law requires only that the marriage contract shall be witnessed. When the Fleet was closed against lovers in 1754, those impatient of parental control, and possessed of means to defray travelling expenses, repaired to Scotland. Edinburgh, for a time, supplied their wants; the last, we believe, who carried on a traffic in runaway weddings here was Joseph Robertson, who, some years ago, died miserably of hunger in London. But it was on the line of the borders adjoining England that those weddings abounded. At Lamberton-toll, the nearest Scottish ground to Berwick, the business has for many years been done for a very low price. After the erection of the suspension-bridge, six miles above Berwick, marriages were performed there. A "Sheen Brig" wedding has been a common occurrence both to Northumberland and Berwickshire lovers for the last thirty years. At Coldstream also those marriages have been common. But it was at Gretna-green and Sark toll-bar, and Springfield, nine miles from Carlisle, that the "high-fly" runaways from England tied their nuptial knots in greatest number. All the space between Car-

lisle and the Border was common land, until of late years, inhabited only by smugglers and persons of unsettled life. The Scottish parish of Gretna, on the north side of the Sark stream, which there divides the countries, had a population of a like character. After the act of 1754 had shut the Fleet parsons out of shop in London, one of them paid his debts in the prison and advertised his removal to Gretna. Thither he was followed by adventurous couples who failed to obtain the consent of their parents and guardians to their union. At his death a native of the place, known as "Scot of the Brig" (Sark Brig) took up the business. He was succeeded by one Gordon, an old soldier, and Gordon by the celebrated Joseph Paisley. Paisley was succeeded by several rivals, of whom Elliot and Laing were the principals. Mr. Linton, of Gretna Hall, became chief priest after Laing's death, which occurred through cold taken in a journey to Lancaster, in 1826, where he was required as a witness in the prosecution of the Wakefields for the abduction of Miss Turner. In 1841 we visited Gretna and Springfield to inspect the registers for literary purposes, and found them a mass of loose papers. At that time the larger part of the matrimonial trade was done—for couples arriving on foot—by Mrs. Bailie, and Miss Bailie, her daughter, who kept Sark Bridge toll; the post-chaise weddings going to Mr. Linton, of Gretna Hall, who died but a short time ago. We were permitted by Mr. Linton's daughter to inspect his register, which, unlike the older ones, was a well-written, official-looking volume, but we failed to obtain an interview with that gentleman himself. It seemed he had reason to expect service of a writ about that time, and suspected our purpose there to have reference to it. A residence of three weeks in the neighbourhood caused his absence from home during all the hours of daylight in that time. Peter Elliot, formerly priest, was then an old man. He had, in his younger days, been a post-boy, but was reduced to the office of "strapper" in a stable at Carlisle. Excess of whiskey on his part, and the more genteel competition of the occupier of Gretna Hall, had driven him out of the marriage trade. But though poor, he was not like Canning's "needy knife-grinder," he had a story to tell—a story of a life which had been concerned in many races and chases over the nine miles between Carlisle and Gretna. To any one fond of listening to adventures, it was a joy to hear him and the old post-boys of the road tell of the beautiful daughters of England, when with whip and spur, and shout, and wild halloo, they had carried at the gallop across the border, the pursuing guardian, or jilted lover, or angry father in sight behind, urging on post-boys, who also whipped and spurred and hallooed, but took care never to overtake the fugitives until too late. They were proud to boast of two Lord-Chancellors having been married there; one of whom, Erskine, arrived in the travelling costume of an old lady.

About the year 1794 it was estimated that sixty couples were married annually, they paying an average of 15 guineas each: yielding a revenue of £945 a-year, or thereabout. The form of the certificate was in latter times printed, the officiating priest not being always sufficiently sober to write. Nor when sober was he an adept in penmanship, as the following from the pen of Joseph Paisley may shew:—

"This is to sartify that all persons that may be concerned that (A.B.) from the parish of (C) and in county of (D) and (E.F.) from the parish of (G) and county of (H), and both comes before me and declayred themselves both to be single persons, and nowe mayried by the forms of the Kirk of Scotland and agreeable to the Church of England, and givne ondre my hand this 18th day of March, 1793."

Joseph Paisley, writer of this, was originally a weaver, at some other time a tobacconist. He was the so-called "Blacksmith," though there is no record that he, his predecessors, or successors, were real blacksmiths. He removed from Gretna to the village of Springfield, half-a-mile distant, in 1791, and attended to his lucrative employment until his death in 1814.

He was by far the most celebrated of those who, at Gretna, forged the chains of matrimony. He is described as a tall person, and in prime of life, well proportioned; but before he died had grown enormously corpulent, weighing upwards of 25 stone. By his natural enemies—the parish clergymen—he was said to be grossly ignorant and coarse in his manner; drinking a Scotch pint of whiskey in various shapes of toddy and raw drams in a day. On one occasion he and a companion, named Ned the Turner, sat down on a Monday morning to an anker of strong Cogniac, and before the evening of Saturday they kicked the empty cask out of the door. He was also celebrated for his stentorian lungs and almost incredible muscular strength. He could with one hand bend a strong poker over his arm, and was frequently known to straighten an ordinary horse-shoe with his hands. But he could not break asunder the band of matrimony which he so easily rivetted. Law stamped his

handiwork with the title of sanctity. Of late the Gretna and Sark Toll marriages had greatly increased in number through the facilities of railway conveyance. The fugitives, when obtaining a start by an express train, could not be overtaken by another, while the ordinary third-class carried away so many customers for cheap marriages from the English parish clergy, that the legislature was invoked, and has enacted that on and after the 1st of January, 1857, no marriage shall be valid in Scotland, unless the parties have both resided in Scotland for the last six weeks next preceding the wedding day.

The Irish Ecclesiastical Commission.—The annual report of this commission, just published, shews that 41,690*l.* was appropriated to church works in the year ending August 1, 1856, and of this sum 5,439*l.* was allotted to the rebuilding of parish churches, 400*l.* to the erection of district parochial churches, 3,030*l.* to the enlargement of churches, and the residue to the repair of 1,091 churches, the enclosure of 17 graveyards in which churches had been erected, and the internal painting and cleaning of 77 churches; 5,992*l.* was received from private contributors, including a sum of 1,000*l.* lodged by the Rev. Samuel Montgomery for building a chapel of ease in Lower Moville, diocese of Derry; 87 benefices became vacant during the year, consisting of 20 dignities and prebends, and 67 parochial benefices. Instances of malicious injury to churches are reported with regret. The difficulties with which the commissioners have had to contend in providing for the most urgent demands on their funds are likely to be much increased this year owing to a serious defalcation in their funds from the non-receipt of a large portion of the moneys which should have been levied by the collector of rates in the city of Dublin, and the respective boards of guardians and other bodies for the payment of ministers' money, the amount received by the commissioners having been only 4,939*l.*, while they paid away 12,369*l.*, making the sum total paid on this account since the act of 1854, 21,300*l.* The receipts for the year amount to 140,746*l.*, and the payments to 134,970*l.*, leaving a balance in the bank on the 31st of January, 1856, of 5,776*l.*

FEB. 9.

The Inquisition.—The following was this day posted on the walls of Rome:—

"We, Hyacinthe de Ferrari, Commissary-General of the Holy Roman and Universal Inquisition, &c., declare as follows:—

"Whereas Catherine Fanelli, a young woman of twenty-three years, born in Casalviera, diocess of Sora, residing for several years past at Sezza, has attempted by clever representations to pass herself off as a saint, and has boasted of revelations, visions, apparitions of Jesus Christ and of the holy Mary, and of other peculiar gifts proceeding from the grace of God; and whereas it is evident from various acts and proofs, as well as from her confession when on trial before the Holy Office, that here is only deceit, boasting, and falsity in the aforesaid revelations, visions, apparitions, and other matters reputed as supernatural and as marks of the peculiar grace of God; in consequence, in execution of the decree of the Holy Office of February 4, 1857, in order to undeceive the public, and remove from the minds of all any belief in her holy character, we notify and declare that the holiness of the above-mentioned Catherine Fanelli is pretended, and accompanied by immoral and false maxims, and that her predictions have been proved to be suppositious; the said woman has therefore been condemned by the Holy Office to twelve years' imprisonment. Let therefore no person in future dare to consider the said Catherine Fanelli in the light of a saint, under the penalty to be established by the most eminent and reverend cardinals, the Inquisitors-General.

"Given at the Chancellerie of the Holy Office of the Vatican, on the 6th of February, 1857.

"HYACINTHE DE FERRARI."

FEB. 13.

The Budget.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer began by calling attention to the revenue and expenditure of the current financial year, 1856-57. In the statement he made last year he estimated the revenue of the current year at 71,740,000*l.*; its actual amount had been somewhat greater—namely, 71,885,000*l.* The expenditure for 1856-57, including the loan to Sardinia of 1,000,000*l.*, and the vote of credit of 2,000,000*l.*, he had estimated at 82,113,000*l.*, shewing, therefore, a deficiency of 10,373,000*l.* in the estimated revenue, or, deducting the margin of 2,000,000*l.*, a deficiency of 8,373,000*l.* In order to cover this deficiency certain loans were effected, which, with the issue of 1,000,000*l.* of Exchequer-bills, amounted to 7,499,000*l.* of borrowed money for the year. The power of borrowing money granted to the Government had been limited to 4,000,000*l.*, but it had been exercised only to the extent of 1,000.000*l.*, and no further use would be made of that power. The total receipts from revenue, loans, and Exchequer-bills in the year

1856-57 amounted to 79,384,000*l.* The actual expenditure would amount to 78,000,000*l.*, leaving a balance of 1,384,000*l.* The present year, Sir C. Lewis proceeded to observe, was not a year of ordinary peace expenditure, but a year of extraordinary expenditure; besides certain extraordinary expenses, there would be a loss upon the malt-revenue, owing to the expiration of the war-duty and to drawbacks, amounting to about 1,000,000*l.*, to be deducted from the revenue of the year in consequence of the peace. He then read statistical statements shewing the vast increase in the exports, imports, and shipping of the country, demonstrating the elasticity of its resources, and various calculations, affording an estimate of the expenditure caused by the war, the revenue derived from war taxation, and the amount added since the war to our funded and unfunded debt. He next entered upon a consideration of the estimated expenditure for the ensuing year, which he calculated at 65,474,000*l.*, viz. :—

Interest upon Debt	£28,550,000
Charges upon Consolidated Fund ...	1,770,000
Army Estimates (including 400,000*l.* for the Militia)	11,625,000
Navy Estimates	8,109,000
Packet Service	965,000
Civil Services	7,250,000
Collection of the Revenue	4,215,000
Superannuations	475,000
Persian Expedition	265,000
Repayment of Debt	2,250,000

He then gave the details of the principal heads of charge for the present year, premising that, although the saving upon the Army and Navy Estimates compared with those of the last year was already upwards of 17,000,000*l.*, the change from a war to a peace standard could not be made *instanter*; that some time must be allowed for the effect of the transition. After analyzing the Estimates, and explaining their details, he stated the amount of the debt created by the war, funded and unfunded, at 41,041,000*l.* Before he proceeded to expound his plan of taxation for the ensuing year he adverted to the question of direct and indirect taxation, and stated the sums levied upon both species of imposts, which, he thought, bore in a practical manner upon the subject. The total of our direct taxation amounted to 20,700,000*l.*, and that of indirect taxation to 39,850,000*l.*; so that the indirect taxation was nearly double the amount of the direct. Claims were made, he remarked, for remissions of indirect taxes. As to the duty on paper, after considering the subject, he did not believe, he said, that the total abolition of that duty would afford to purchasers of books or newspapers any appreciable benefit, and he therefore thought the claims for a remission of this duty should be deferred until the public expenditure was less, and the revenue greater. With respect to the duty on fire insurances, which fell exclusively upon realized property, believing that a reduction of it would not be reproductive, he saw no ground for acceding to the proposition for reducing this duty. He should, therefore, confine himself to the taxes imposed or revised during the war. As to the duty on spirits, upon which a permanent duty was imposed during the war, yielding about 1,500,000*l.*, he believed the House would agree that spirits were a legitimate object of taxation, subject to the condition that it should not lead to illicit distillation. He did not, therefore, see any reason for proposing an alteration in the duty on spirits. With respect to malt, the cessation of the war-duty would occasion a loss of 2,000,000*l.* upon this article. The next tax was that upon incomes. After reciting the history of this tax from the date of its imposition, in 1842, and explaining its present rates, he stated the circumstances under which the words "until the 5th of April next after the ratification of a treaty of peace," which did not appear in the Customs and Excise acts, came to be inserted in the Income-tax act, declaring that he never entertained an idea of asking the House on that ground to continue the tax beyond the exigency of the public service. Looking at the demands upon the revenue owing to the transition from war to peace, to the debt and liabilities created during the war, and to the remission of taxation, he proposed to fix the Income-tax at the original rate of 7d. in the pound, fixed by Sir R. Peel, for three years, upon incomes above 150*l.* a-year, and at 5d. in the pound upon incomes between 100*l.* and 150. He proposed to deal in another way with the taxes upon tea and sugar, by adopting a scale of reductions in each case different from that of the existing law, making the abatement slower, and therefore providing for a more gradual diminution of revenue. The total revenue for the ensuing year he estimated at 66,365,000*l.*, which would leave a surplus over the expenditure of 891,000*l.*, viz. :—

Customs	£22,850,000
Excise	17,000,000
Stamps	7,450,000
Land and Assessed Taxes ...	3,150,000
Income-tax	11,450,000
Post-office	3,000,000
Crown Lands	265,000
Miscellaneous	1,200,000

The total amount of the taxes that would be reduced this year was 11,971,000*l.* In conclusion, he observed that if the liabili-

ties of the next three years were discharged, and the accruing liabilities were met, the entire debt of 40,000,000*l.* owing to the war would be extinguished in twenty years. He moved a resolution for a vote of 2,000,000*l.* to pay off and discharge Exchequer-bonds issued in 1854, and payable on the 8th of May, 1857.

FEB. 19.

One of the most destructive *colliery explosions* on record has occurred at Lund-hill, near Barnsley. While a great number of miners were in the pit, taking their dinner, the inflammable gas ignited, and the explosion was tremendous. At seven o'clock in the evening sixteen men had been drawn up alive, but some of them very badly hurt. In consequence of a vast body of flame issuing from the air-shaft, it was deemed necessary to stop up this and the other shafts, as far as possible, by means of coverings of planks and earth. It was thought that some days would elapse before a further search could be made in the mine; in the mean time, it is feared that *one hundred and seventy* miners have perished! About 350 men and boys were usually employed in the pit; about 190 were down at the time of the explosion. The seam of coal is what is called "fiery;" yet the men were in the habit of using naked candles. Because the ventilation was good, this was thought "perfectly safe."

FEB. 23.

Whitefield's Tabernacle, Tottenham-court-road, was this morning discovered to be on fire. The flames commenced in the boys' schoolroom, and speedily extended to the whole building, the roof of which was completely destroyed.

FEB. 24.

Sale of Literary Property.—Messrs. Southgate and Barrett, the auctioneers, of Fleet-street, this day disposed of the copyright and stereotype-plates of the "Penny Cyclopedia," twenty-nine volumes, to Mr. Charles Knight, the original proprietor; and offered for sale the stereotype-plates and copyright of the "Encyclopedia Metropolitana," 4to., the copyright of which alone had cost the original proprietors £26,000, but as no higher sum than £1,000 was bid they were bought in.

The Third and last Wife of the Poet Milton.—"To have dined with Mistress Milton."—This curious proverbial saying is current in that part of Cheshire of which the third and last spouse of our illustrious poet was a native. It is alleged that this lady was of a niggardly disposition, and extremely sparing in providing for her table: hence arose the above saying, which is used in speaking of having partaken of a dinner of the "just enough and none to spare" kind. It is generally supposed that she came either from the neighbourhood of Middlewich or Nantwich in this county. It does not appear to be positively ascertained where she was born. Stoke-hall, a farm-house near Nantwich, is said by some to have been her birthplace. She survived her husband nearly fifty-five years, and was interred in a small chapel now used by the Baptists in Barker-street, Nantwich. There is an ancient building, partly of wood and plaister, at Kinderton, close to Middlewich, there called the Old Hall, at present divided into cottages, and which was the residence of the Minshull family, at least for a time. The date over the door is 1616, and above one of the windows is the following inscription:—

EDWARD: AND:	HVONN: AND:
PRVDENCE:	MARIE: AND:
MINSVLL:	IOHN: MINSHVLL:

A thorough renovation and restoration to its pristine condition of the old building, the ground in front of it being judiciously laid out, and the adjacent cottages removed, might still render it a desirable and pleasant residence, especially to a person having a taste for the antique style.—*Chester Courant.*

Savings-banks.—The amount of interest credited to savings-banks in the united kingdom in the year ending November 20, 1855, on the capital sums invested with the Commissioners, was £1,091,226. The excess paid in by savings-banks beyond the sums drawn out amounted during the year to £146,910, the excess drawn out by the banks beyond the sums paid in to £738,977, the sums paid for purchase of stock, Exchequer-bills, &c., to £7,581,953; the sums received for sale of stock to £7,121,939, and the dividends received by the Commissioners on stock, &c., invested, to £989,407. The amount of principal money received from and interest paid and credited to the trustees of savings-banks and friendly societies on Nov. 20, 1855, was £72,689,404; the amount of principal and interest money paid to the trustees was £36,238,363; and the amount of money, principal and interest, due to the trustees by the Commissioners on the said November 20, 1855, was £36,451,041. The value of the securities held by the Commissioners was £31,137,096. The number of depositors in savings-banks on November 20, 1855, was 1,231,926, and the amount of deposits, £32,248,644. Taking these together with charitable institutions and friendly societies, the number of depositors is raised to 1,304,833, and the amount of deposits to

£34,263,135. There were 180,110 depositors of £1 and under; 249,876 of £5 and under; 168,638 of £10; 122,787 of £15; 75,501 of £20; 130,154 of £30; 105,614 of £40; 51,459 of £50; 86,229 of £75; 41,285 of £100; 27,076 of £125; 16,508 of £150; and 1,489 of more than £200.

Ruins of Carthage. — Accounts from Tunis announce that Mr. Davis, a gentleman who a few months ago obtained from the Bey permission to explore the ruins of Carthage under certain conditions, and who has been engaged during the last two months excavating in that locality under the auspices of the British Government and the Museum, has made some valuable discoveries. An Arab having found a piece of elegant mosaic, Mr. Davis was induced to push his excavations in that spot, and his labours were rewarded by the discovery of the remains of an ancient temple, which he believed to be that of Dido. After cutting through two layers of flooring, which must have been laid down at lengthened intervals, he came on a most splendid piece of mosaic of many square yards in area, and in which were delineated two heads, each three feet high, supposed to be those of Dido and Juno, besides several graceful Eastern figures, and a number of highly elegant devices and ornaments, equal, it is alleged, to the most beautiful specimens of the art yet brought to light. Mr. Davis has taken every precaution to guard the mosaic from the influence of the weather. It is supposed that the British Government will despatch a vessel to convey it to England, as well as other objects of interest which he has discovered.

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

Gazette Preferments, &c.

Jan. 24. The Queen has been graciously pleased to give orders for the appointment of the Right Hon. the Earl of St. Germans, C.B., to be an Ordinary Member of the Civil Division of the First-class, or Knights Grand Cross, of the Most Hon. Order of the Bath; and of Colonel his Serene Highness Prince William Augustus Edward of Saxe Weimar, Grenadier Guards, to be an Ordinary Member of the Military Division of the Third-class, or Companions of the said Most Hon. Order.

Her Majesty having been graciously pleased to signify her commands that a medal be granted to all persons, of every rank and class, who have been engaged in the several expeditions to the Arctic Regions, whether of discovery or search, between the years 1818 and 1855, both inclusive, the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty hereby give notice of the same.

Feb. 5. The Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury have appointed the undermentioned noblemen and gentlemen to be trustees for the formation of a gallery of the portraits of the most eminent persons in British history, viz.:—The Lord President of the Council for the time being, the Marquis of Lansdowne, K.G., the Earl Stanhope, the Earl of Ellesmere, K.G., the Lord Elcho, M.P., the Lord Robert Cecil, M.P., the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P., the Right Hon. Thomas Babington Macaulay, the Right Hon. B. Disraeli, M.P., Sir Francis Palgrave, Sir Chas. Eastlake, William Smith, esq., and W. H. Carpenter, esq.

The Marquis of Kildare, Sir T. N. Redington, K.C.B., Bonamy Price, esq., and James Gibson, esq., to be Commissioners for enquiring into the Condition of the Queen's Colleges, Ireland.

The Right Hon. Wm. Francis Cowper to be Vice-President of the Committee of Council on Education.

Feb. 7. Viscount Castlerosse was this day sworn of Her Majesty's Privy Council.

The Earl of Yarborough to be Lord-Lieut. of the county of Lincoln.

Feb. 9. Charles Henry Darling, esq., to be Capt.-Gen. and Governor-in-Chief of Jamaica.

Sir Alexander Bannerman to be Capt.-Gen. and Governor-in-Chief of Newfoundland.

The Right Hon. W. Monsell to be President of the General Board of Health.

Feb. 10. J. A. Blackwell, esq., to be Consul of Stettin.

Feb. 13. Rear-Admiral Peter Richards, C.B., to be one of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital.

The Duke of Rutland to be Lord-Lieutenant of Leicestershire.

Col. G. C. Munday to be Lieut.-Governor of the Island of Jersey.

War-Office, New Appointments.

Sir Benjamin Hawes to be Permanent Under-Secretary of State for War.

J. R. Godley, esq., Under-Secretary of the Ordnance.

Sir Henry Storks, K.C.B., Secretary for Military Correspondence—a newly-created office.

Captain Caffin, Naval Director of Artillery, Director of Stores and Clothing.

Mr. Ramsay, Assistant-Director of Stores and Clothing.

Sir Thomas Troubridge, late Director-General of Army Clothing, has been appointed Deputy Adjutant-General at the Horse-Guards.

The Rev. Sydney Turner to be Inspector of Prisons connected with Reformatories.

Henry Woodfall Crowe, esq., to be Consul at Helsingfors.

Edward W. Cox, esq., to be Recorder of Falmouth.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

Aylesbury.—Sir Richard Bethell.
Hertford.—Hon. W. F. Cowper.
Greenwich.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. J. Codrington, K.C.B.
Newport.—R. W. Kennard, esq.
Southampton.—T. M. Weguelin, esq.
Hull.—James Clay, esq.
Dumfries.—Jno. Jas. Hope Johnstone, esq.
Bandon Bridge.—Hon. Wm. Smyth Bernard.
Limerick.—Right Hon. Wm. Monsell.
Clonmell.—John Bagwell, esq.

OBITUARY.

The Earl of Ellesmere, K.G.

Feb. 18. At Bridgewater-house, St. James's, aged 57, the Right Hon. Francis, first Earl of Ellesmere of Ellesmere, Salop, Viscount Brackley of Brackley, Northampton, a Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, Lord-Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County Palatine of Lancaster, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Lancashire Yeomanry, a Deputy-Lieutenant for the county of Sutherland, a Vice-President of the Literary Fund, one of the Council of King's College, London, and a trustee of the National Gallery.

He was born January 1, 1800. His father was George Granville, Marquis of Stafford, who afterwards was raised to the highest degree in the British peerage, as Duke of Sutherland, whose father, the preceding marquis, had married Louisa, daughter, and eventually co-heir, of Scroope, first Duke of Bridgewater, to whose magnificent estates the Earl just deceased succeeded at the decease of his father in 1833, when he assumed the surname and arms of Egerton alone, in the place of his patronymic of Leveson Gower. He received his early education at Eton, whence he was in due time transferred to Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1821. In the following year, Lord Francis Leveson Gower, as he was then styled, was returned to parliament as member for the pocket-borough of Bletchingley, and commenced his public career in the Commons as a liberal conservative, and a warm supporter of Mr. Canning and his party. He had, however, at an earlier date, displayed a taste for literature and the fine arts; and long before he had risked the broad glare of publication he had printed for private circulation some poems which were at least respectable. He then published a translation of "Faust," accompanied by free and spirited versions of popular lyrics selected from the works of Goëthe, Schiller, Burger, Salis, and Korner, which passed through several editions before he resolved to withdraw it from further circulation.

In 1828 Lord Francis Leveson Gower was sworn a member of his Majesty's Privy Council, and not long afterwards accompanied the late Marquis of Anglesey to Ireland as Chief Secretary. From July to November, 1830, he held the office of Secretary-at-War, under the latter part of the ministry of the Duke of Wellington. From 1826 to the dissolution in 1834 he sat for the county of Sutherland. In the December of the latter year he was chosen for the Southern Division of Lancashire, which he continued to represent down to his elevation to the peerage in 1846. On most important questions he carefully abstained from identifying himself with any faction or party. We ought, however, to mention that twenty years before Sir Robert Peel adopted the policy of free trade, that measure had been strenuously advocated by Lord Francis Egerton in his place in parliament; that he warmly supported the project of establishing the University of London; and that he actually carried on one occasion a motion for the endowment of the Roman Catholic clergy in Ireland.

In the year 1839 his lordship was recommended by his medical advisers to spend a winter in the East, and he accordingly proceeded in his own yacht to the Mediterranean and the Holy Land. The results of his observations he afterwards published in the form of notes to his poem entitled the "Pilgrimage," in which, having adopted the staff and sandals of a palmer, he gave a highly poetical picture of the various scenes and places which he visited in the course of his tour. This volume was afterwards reprinted, but it has been withheld from further circulation for many years. In the few years previous and subsequent to this date Lord Ellesmere published his "Mediterranean Sketches," and printed for private circulation several poems, among which the best known are "Donna Charitea;" "Blue-Beard, a Parody;" the "Siege of Vienna," and the "Paria;" together with "The Mill," and a "Monody on the Death of the Duke of Wellington."

He married, in 1822, Harriet Catherine, eldest daughter of Mr. Charles Greville, and granddaughter of the late Duke of Portland, by whom he had issue two daughters, of whom the elder is married to the Hon. G. C. H. Byng, grandson of Field-Marshal the Earl of Strafford; and also five sons, the youngest of whom, Granville, was killed on the 27th of January, 1851, by a musket-shot received accidentally at target-practice on board one of her Majesty's ships of the line. Of the other sons, one is a captain in the navy, and another holds a captain's commission in the Grenadier Guards. His lordship's eldest son, George Granville Francis, Viscount Brackley, who has now succeeded to the peerage as second Earl of Ellesmere, was born in 1823, and married in 1846 the Lady Mary Louisa Campbell, daughter of the Earl of Cawdor, by whom he has two children, Charles Granville, born in 1847, and another son, born in 1854. His lordship was elected for the Northern Division of Staffordshire at the general election of 1847, but accepted the Chiltern Hundreds in February, 1844, on the ground of ill health.

Lord Ellesmere had inherited the magnificent pictures collected by the great Duke of Bridgewater, and set a brilliant example to the possessors of similar collections by erecting a noble gallery at his town residence in Cleveland-gardens, to which the public have found ready admission.

Like most ducal houses, the house of Sutherland is built of a series of successive stages, and part at least of its fortunes may be said to have commenced from a compara-

tively humble origin. Thomas Egerton, the illegitimate son of Sir Ralph Egerton, of Ridley, having been brought up to the bar, arrived at the highest honours of his profession, and filled, during the reign of Elizabeth, the posts of Solicitor and Attorney-General, Master of the Rolls, and Lord-Keeper of the Great Seal. On the accession of King James, Sir Thomas Egerton was appointed Lord High Chancellor of England, and was raised to the peerage as Baron of Ellesmere; a few years later he was advanced to the viscountcy of Brackley. An earldom had been already promised to him, when he died; strange to say, the king, though a Stuart, kept his word, and elevated his son and successor to the earldom of Bridgewater. Not content with this mark of royal favour, he appointed him Lord-President of Wales, and of the Marches thereof; and it is to this appointment that the world of letters is indebted for Milton's immortal masque of *Comus*. His great-grandson Scroope, fourth earl, who was created Duke of Bridgewater in 1720, left two sons, who successively inherited the dukedom, and an only daughter, Louise, grandmother, as we have already seen, to the peer so lately deceased. The third and last Duke of Bridgewater was the projector of the celebrated canal which still bears his name, and which realized a princely fortune for himself and his successors. The dukedom became extinct on his death, in 1803, though the earldom of Bridgewater continued for some 25 years longer in a distant branch of the family; and the magnificent property of that house was devised by his grace to his nephew, George Granville, second Marquis of Stafford and first Duke of Sutherland, with the remainder to his second son, successively known as Lord Francis Leveson Gower, Lord Francis Egerton, and Earl of Ellesmere, now deceased.

Viscount Downe.

Jan. 26. At Torquay, aged 34, the Right Hon. Wm. Henry Dawnay, seventh Viscount Downe in the peerage of Ireland, and a baronet of England.

He was the eldest son of the Rev. William Henry, the sixth viscount, by his wife Lydia, only daughter of the late John Heathcote, Esq., of Connington castle, Huntingdonshire, and was born May 15, 1812. He married, July 25, 1843, Mary Isabel, fourth daughter of the late Hon. and Right Rev. Dr. Bagot, Bishop of Bath and Wells, by whom he leaves issue a youthful family of seven sons and a daughter. Lord Downe was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated as B.A. in 1823, and as M.A. in 1837. He was elected M.P. for Rutlandshire in 1841, and continued to retain his seat in the Commons up to January, 1846; he succeeded to the family honours on the demise of his father in the May of that year.

From the time of his succeeding to the title and a portion of the estates held by his father, his course has been one of unvarying and unwearied beneficence; founding new churches, rebuilding those that were fallen or decayed, benefiting poor livings by building parsonages and adding to their endowments, erecting schools in different villages, and improving the comfort of labourers on his estates by healthful and commodious cottages. Of these good works the parish churches at Sessay and at Danby, in the North Riding, and at more than one village in the neighbourhood of Cowick, his ancestral estate in the West Riding, will be abiding monuments.

A few years since he acquired a considerable accession to his property by succeeding, as heir-at-law, to the estate of Wykeham-abbey, near Pickering. Those who may remember the days of turnpike-roads will call to mind, if they have ever travelled between York and Scarborough, an unusual sight for England,—a dilapidated tower and spire of an old parish church, which seemed to stand in dangerous proximity to the road, in the village of Wykeham, the church itself having long before disappeared, and the building used for divine worship being an ill-adapted fragment of the old abbey near the mansion, at a mile's distance. No sooner had Lord Downe become the owner of Wykeham than he thoroughly restored this old steeple, hung it with a tuneful peal of bells, and built again the parish church near its ancient site, adding an excellent parsonage-house and a village school, as near as could be contrived or desired.

Whether it was some dislike to a residence on old monastic soil, or whether some fear that the site was unpropitious to the health of the younger portion of his family,—for he buried a hopeful boy at Wykeham,—he shortly afterwards left the place, and purchased as a residence Baldersby-park, formerly called Newby-park, near Topcliffe, lying at an equal distance from the towns of Thirsk and Ripon.

Here he began anew to occupy himself in the same pious labours as before. His new churches at Pollington and other villages near Snaith had scarcely been consecrated, when it was known that the large old parish church of Topcliffe, bearing the venerable name of St. Columb, but long desiring the hand of such a benefactor to save it from imminent ruin, was in the progress of effectual rebuilding. This was chiefly due to his example and encouragement, seconded by Earl De Grey, Colonel Windham, and other proprietors, and well responded to by the yeomanry of the district of the North Riding. It was re-opened for divine service in the spring of last year. As a further benefit to the widely-scattered population of this large parish, he was proceeding to found a new church for the townships of Baldersby and Rainton; and this design was advancing to completion, when it was learnt, with pain, that his declining health had forced him to retreat to a milder part of England.

Lord Downe was a Deputy-Lieutenant of Yorkshire, and was for some years an officer in the Yorkshire Hussars. He is succeeded by his eldest son, the Hon. Hugh Richard

Dawnay, now the eighth viscount, who is in his thirteenth year.

The very ancient family of Dawnay, Viscounts Downe, springs from Sir Payn D'Aunay, of Aunay-castle, in Normandy, who came to England with the Conqueror. Sir Payn's descendant, Sir William Dawnay, was made a general at Acre by Richard I. He had there displayed his prowess by slaying a Saracen, and by killing a lion, the paw of which he presented to the warrior-monarch; who, to commemorate these valiant deeds, gave him a ring, (to this day in the possession of the family,) and ordered that he should bear for crest a demi-Saracen, with a lion's paw in one hand and a ring in the other. The first of the Dawnays who was made a baronet was Christopher Dawnay, of Cowick, a staunch cavalier; he received his patent from Charles I. in 1642. His son, Sir John Dawnay, also a warm adherent of the Stuarts, was the first viscount, being so created Feb. 19, 1680. He sat in King James's Irish parliament in 1689.

The Hon. Baron Alderson.

Jan. 27. At his residence, 9, Park-crescent, aged 69, Sir Edward Hall Alderson, Knt., one of the Barons of her Majesty's Exchequer.

The late Baron Alderson was the eldest son of Robert Alderson, Esq., Recorder of Norwich, and was born at Great Yarmouth in the year 1787. The following memoir has appeared in the "Bury and Norwich Post:"—

"The connexion of this distinguished individual with our locality demands from us more than an ordinary notice. As the son of the late Recorder of Norwich, the brother of Mrs. Opie, and of a near neighbour to our town, his death would demand a place in our home intelligence; but he had a still closer tie to us, and a higher claim to our notice, in the fact that he commenced in this town and in our Grammar-school that honourable career which gained for him such high academic and legal distinction. The London papers have ignored this fact, and assigned his early education to the Charter-house; but our readers will not have forgotten how fully, at the tercentenary anniversary in 1850, he acknowledged his obligations to Bury school, and to the private tuition of our late excellent minister, the Rev. Henry Hasted. 'To him,' said the learned Baron, 'I am indebted for that mathematical knowledge which my success at the University afterwards proved I possessed. It was under him I commenced its study; and it was that revered friend who taught me the way I should go.' And in Bury school was laid the foundation of those classical acquirements which placed him in the all but unique position of winner of *all* the highest honours of both branches of study in the University of Cambridge. Baron Alderson was one of the brightest luminaries in that great constellation which at the commencement of the present century shed such remarkable lustre upon the always bright escutcheon of our royal foundation. In the year 1809 he gained the triple honour—which before or since has been attained by but one other, and that also a Bury scholar, Mr. Brundish, 1773—of Senior Wrangler, Senior Medallist, and First Smith's Prizeman; and but two others in the country since the foundation of the medal for classical scholarship—Webster, 1756, and Kaye, 1804—have attained this honour in conjunction with that of Senior Wrangler. Mr. Alderson was called to the bar in 1811, and chose the northern circuit; he became well known in the profession by the "Queen's Bench Reports," which he edited in conjunction with Mr. Barnewall; was afterwards appointed one of the Common Law Commissioners and in 1830, while still wearing a stuff gown was made an additional Judge of the Common Pleas. Of this appointment the 'Daily News' observes:—'If Lord Lyndhurst has done nothing else besides selecting for promotion the present Lord Wensleydale, Mr. Baron Alderson, and Sir James Patteson—all of them still stuff-gownsmen, and for no other reason than because they were the best lawyers of their day—he would deserve the thanks of the public.' In 1834 Mr. Justice Alderson was transferred to the Exchequer, of which court Barons Park and Alderson were for many years the two great legal luminaries, and where he had the satisfaction of being afterwards associated with his old schoolfellow, Baron Rolfe, now the Lord Chancellor—a rare, perhaps a solitary instance, of two judges sitting on the same bench at one time, who had received their early instruction at the same provincial school.

Count Felix de Merode.

Feb. 7. At his hotel in Brussels, aged 6[illegible] Philip Felix Balthasar Otho Ghislain Count de Mérode, Marquis de Trelon, Minister of State, Member of the Chamber of Representatives, Commander of the Order of Leopold (Grand Cordon, July 21st, 1856), Grand Cross of the Order of Christ, decorated with the Iron Cross, Officer of the Legion of Honour, Ancient Member of Congress and of the Provisional Government, and Minister of War, of Foreign Affairs, and of Finance, born at Maestricht, April 13, 1791.

Count Felix de Mérode, with his brother Henry, accompanied his parents at the epoch of emigration of the *noblesse*. He married at an early age Mdlle. de Grammont, daughter of the Marquis de Grammont. During his abode in France, Comte M. de Mérode devoted himself to the study of political and social questions, interesting himself especially in those which concerned the duties of charity—such as schools, orphanages, and the lot of agricultural and industrial labourers.

In 1825 he published a work on education in favour of liberty and in opposition to the university system of the empire.

M. de Mérode had been but a few days in Belgium when the revolution of 1830 broke out. As one of the leaders of that national and religious movement, his activity and patriotism, and his efforts to inspire the spir

of independence into all around him, were conspicuous. As a member of the Provisional Government and of the National Congress, he shrank from no sacrifice of toil or fortune to secure the liberties of Belgium; but his disinterestedness was most clearly shewn by his opposition to the endeavours of his friends to place him at the head of the government, and to procure for him the crown. By the marriage of his daughter to the Count de Montalembert, M. de Mérode became nearly allied to that illustrious champion of liberty and religion, with whom, in all but genius and eloquence, he was worthy to be matched. As an orator, M. de Mérode was always original, and his high character, his natural sagacity, and perfect sincerity, gave him a weight in every discussion, which would have been greater but for a certain eccentricity and occasionl quaintness of expression in which he was prone to indulge. M. de Mérode's disease was a violent pleurisy, which defied all the resources of science, and proved fatal in a few days.

The Princess Lieven.

Jan. 26.—At Paris, the Princess Lieven.

Her father (General Benkendorf) was one of the German *coterie* in which the Czar Alexander I. delighted; her brother was the imperial aide-de-camp, and soon after his chosen Minister of Police. So connected and so patronized, the Lievens obtained the Prussian Embassy at the close of 1807 or the beginning of 1808, to which they remained accredited, if we mistake not, from 1808 to 1812. We say they remained accredited, for it was a notorious fact that Madame de Lieven carried on an extensive business and official correspondence with her mother-in-law, who enjoyed the full confidence of the Romanoff family, with her brother, the favourite aide-de-camp of the Czar, and even with the Czar himself. When the French invasion of Russia put an end to nearly all intercourse between the courts of St. Petersburgh and Berlin, Monsieur and Madame de Lieven were sent to London to represent the court of the Czar, somewhere towards the close of 1812. Madame Lieven soon made herself agreeable in London society by her talents and accomplishments, and not a little aided her husband, and Pozzo di Borgo and Gentz, who came on a special service from Austria between 1812 and 1814. With the peace, however, came the conflict of interests and intrigues, and from 1815 to 1834 Madame de Lieven was much too *remuante* and intriguing to be regarded with favour by English statesmen and politicians of any party. During the struggles for Greek independence, she did as much as in her lay to foster the enthusiasm of young and old in England for the Greek cause - not that the ambassadress or the Czar cared a rush for Greek liberty, if it could not be made subservient to the weakening of Turkey and the aggrandisement of Russia. In 1827, again, she was over-busy in the domestic intrigues of the time, and after the death of Canning and the battle of Navarino, the sympathies of this busy, intriguing woman, and of the court represented by her and her husband, lay with his bitterest opponents and the opponents of all liberal improvement in England. In Ireland, however, the Russian Embassy played a distinct and separate game. In that country there were not wanting adroit Russian agents to announce to the Roman Catholic agitators that the Czar sympathised with their sufferings and their wrongs. Fortunately, the Duke of Wellington, by introducing the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, nipped in the bud these nascent sympathies of two Churches, the Greek and Romish, which in all other countries have hated and persecuted each other with true theologic rancour. Busy as Madame de Lieven made herself in the Greek and Roman Catholic question, she was still more active and intriguing in the discussions touching the Reform-bill and the establishment of Belgium as a kingdom. Notwithstanding all Russian male and female efforts, both measures were, however, conducted to a happy issue. Soon after the labours of the Conference of London, Monsieur and Madame Lieven were recalled to St. Petersburgh. Monsieur de Lieven was appointed governor and tutor of the Czarewitch (now Emperor), and with that Imperial Prince made the tour of a great part of Southern Europe. At Rome he was seized with a sudden illness, of which he died on the 10th of January, 1839. After the decease of her husband, Madame de Lieven could not remain idle. She established herself in Paris in 1839 and 1840, in a large and handsome mansion, and congregated about her the chief political and literary celebrities of France. In her boudoirs the principal business of the Russian Embassy was done. She had her correspondents and her *affiliés* in every part of Europe, and the information obtained from them was forwarded either to her brother, the Minister of the Russian Police, the General Aide-de-camp Benkendorf, or directly to the Czar himself. After the fall of Louis Phillippe, Madame de Lieven removed her diplomatic office to Brussels, to which city M. Guizot, by way of reciprocating Madame de Lieven's London journey, paid a visit. But neither the ex-French ambassador or the ex-Russian ambassadress could accomplish their respective designs.—*Abridged from the Morning Post.*

Luigi Canina.

Oct. 17. At Florence, aged 61, Luigi Canina, an eminent architect and writer on archæology.

Luigi Canina was born at Casale, in Piedmont, on October 24, 1795, of respectable parentage; his father was a lawyer and notary, and placed him, at the age of ten years, as a boarder at the College of Valence, then under the direction of his uncle, Vincent Canina. He studied here seven years, and made great proficiency, especially in mathematics. On leaving college, in 1812, he joined, as a volunteer, the French corps of Engineers, then stationed at Alessandria, in which he served with credit until the restoration of the house of Savoy in 1814. Dismissed from his

military employment, young Canina devoted his talents and energies henceforward to civil architecture, and with so much success, that in the following year he gained the honourable degree of Laureate in Architecture from the University of Turin. In 1818 the King of Sardinia named him amongst the students who enjoy a pension from the government to enable them to finish their education in the fine arts at Rome. Only those who love art and know Rome can realize the impression which was made by the masterpieces of classical antiquity on the enthusiastic mind of the young architect. He gave himself up completely to the study of the ruins, became absorbed in the questions of Roman topography and antiquities, and henceforward fixed his residence at Rome. The Borghese family have the honour of having been the first to discern his rising merit. He was appointed their standing architect in 1827, and in this capacity carried out several improvements in the grounds of their suburban villa. But the first employment which brought him before the public was his appointment, by Queen Maria Christina of Spain, in 1839, to superintend the excavations being made at her expense at Tusculum and Veii. His beautiful work on the sites and remains of these ancient cities is too well known to require notice here, beyond the fact that it was presented by him to all the sovereigns of Europe in the name of her Majesty, and procured him the first of his many decorations. The ability he displayed in the direction of these excavations led to his appointment by the Papal Government as a member of the Roman Commission of Antiquities and Fine Arts; and it was in this capacity that he directed the restorations of the Colosseum, the re-opening of the Appian Way from Rome to Bovillæ, and the excavation of the Basilica Guila in the Roman Forum. In June, 1855, he was enrolled by his Holiness in the Libro d'Oro as a Roman noble, and was at the same time appointed President of the Capitoline Museum; this was, however, in his case an honorary office only, as he renounced the salary attached to its enjoyment. In May last he was named architect and president of the commission charged with the restoration of the ancient baths of Augustus and Zenobia in the Sulphur stream of the Albula, near Hadrian's villa, at Tivoli; and he set about this congenial task with so much alacrity, that a number of designs and plans were executed by his own hand within the month following; but they were to be carried out by other hands than his. He had promised the Duke of Northumberland, three years before, to design for him a gallery to hold his recent purchase of the Camuccini collection of pictures The duke invited him to spend this summer in England. He was reluctant to leave Rome at first, as if he had some presentiment that he should never return, and only went at last at the persuasion of Cardinal Antonelli. He went, and enjoyed several months in England, where his attainments and reputation procured him a flattering reception. He reached Florence on his way back on October 13, and was attacked the same evening by cramps in the stomach, a complaint to which his sedentary life of study had made him liable. He thought to release himself from pain by some strychnine pills he had brought from England, but the dose was excessive, and he grew worse. Mgr Franchi, the Papal Nuncio at the Tuscan court, Prince Rospigliosi, and his other friends at Florence, gave him every assistance that friendship could suggest. Dr Viale Prela, his friend and physician, set off at once on receiving, by telegraph, the first intelligence of his illness, and left the most extensive practice in Rome to minister to his friend; but he arrived too late.

His body was laid in one of the vaults beneath the little church of the Holy Trinity which has now another association for the traveller. Canina was a member of many scientific institutions in Rome, Paris, and London, and enjoyed honorary degrees from several foreign universities. He was loaded with decorations, and had received an order of knighthood from almost every sovereign in Europe, except Queen Victoria. The Royal Institute of British Architects presented him, in 1849, with a gold medal, which he placed in the museum of the Roman Academy of St. Luke. His works are very numerous and voluminous, and cost no less than 2,650 francs. They are characterised perhaps, rather by an intimate local knowledge, and a conscientious examination of the places he describes, than by a high degree of critical skill in the use of his authorities; but his excellencies are precisely those which have been most rare amongst the many writers on Roman topography. His principal works are the *Indicazione Topographica di Roma Antica, Del Foro Antico, Gli Edifizi di Roma Antica*, with views, plans, and restorations, and place him beyond dispute at the head of the modern Italian school of Roman archæological writers. His professional skill as an architect has tended to make his work of a more practical tendency than most of his predecessors, and to lead him to rely on the material ruins as much as on the scattered passages alluding to them in the classics. It may be doubted whether any except mere scholars will regard this as a fault. The writer of the article *Roma* in "Smith's Dictionary of Greek and Roman Geography" has paid him a higher compliment, by the general adoption of his views and arguments throughout his controversies with the German school, than by his scanty notice of his works at the end of the article.

THE MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP SLATTERY.

Feb. 4. At Thurles, Ireland, aged 7[illegible] the Most Rev. Michael Slattery, titular Archbishop of Cashel, and Bishop of Emly. Michael Slattery was born in the year 178[illegible] in the town of Tipperary, of respectable and pious parents, was educated in the Abbey School of Tipperary, then under the direction of the eminent scholar Dr. Clarke, who was the master, in language, art, and a

ence, of so many distinguished men. Being first intended for the profession of the law, Michael entered Trinity College, Dublin, at the early age of fifteen, and took the degree of B.A. at the destined time. He was, perhaps, the only instance of a Roman Catholic priest or prelate having been, since the Reformation, an *alumnus* or graduate of the Dublin University. Dr. Slattery registered his votes for the members of the University only where, as in the case of Lord Plunket and a few others, Catholic emancipation or justice to Ireland was concerned. Having, however, soon resolved on devoting himself to the priesthood, after a distinguished course through the University, he entered the college of Carlow, where, after proceeding with *éclat* through the course of divinity, he was ordained priest in the year 1809. He was soon after appointed Professor of Philosophy in the same college, where he became the bosom friend of the Right. Rev. Dr. Doyle; and in the year 1815, when the Very Rev. Dr. Staunton was president, he was presented, by the students of the class over which he presided, with a silver cup, as a substantial token of their high esteem and affection.

From being a professor in Carlow College, Dr. Slattery was appointed parish priest of Ulla, in the county of Limerick, where he discharged the pastoral duties with great piety for two years. From this he was promoted to the parish of Borrisoleigh, where, for upwards of twenty years, he exercised the pastoral charge with great zeal for the glory of God, the promotion of religion, and the spiritual advancement of the flock confided to his care. From this parish he was elected by the voice of the Irish prelates, in the year 1833, to the important office of President of the Royal College of St. Patrick, Maynooth, which he held for only nine months, when he was called to the hierarchy of Ireland on the demise of the late Most Rev. Dr. Laffan, then Archbishop of Cashel. Dr. Slattery was almost unanimously elected as archbishop by the votes of the clergy, and being subsequently approved of by the Holy See, his grace was consecrated in the cathedral of Thurles on February 24, 1834.

The noted acts of this good prelate were varied, ardent, and effective. Like his brother-prelate, Dr. Doyle, he powerfully contributed to put down faction-fights, party processions, and lawless combinations of every kind. During his episcopacy, although distinguished for great mildness, urbanity, and compassion, he vigorously opposed every measure injurious, not only to the faith and morals of the Catholic Church, but to the rights and liberties of his country. Hence he was strenuously opposed to "the wings," to the Veto, to the pensioning of the clergy, to the Bequests Act, the Queen's Colleges, and to the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, as may be seen detailed in his grace's letters and statements in "Battersby's Catholic Registry," from 1845 to 1850.

Dr. Slattery actively co operated with other prelates in promoting the establishment of the Catholic University in Ireland, by attendance at the meetings of the committee in Dublin, his own subscriptions, and the organisation and collection of subscriptions for its support in all parts of his diocese.

Dr. Slattery gave a brilliant example of charity and benevolence in their best and purest sense. The father of the poor, the protector of the orphan, and the sustainer of all religious houses, charitable institutions, and societies for the promotion of religion, education, and piety, his grace was beloved and esteemed.

His last illness commenced on Christmas-day with a low fever, which lasted for thirty-one days, after which a gradual decline set in, which terminated his life.

His funeral obsequies were attended by the apostolic delegate, the most Rev. Dr. Cullen; the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin; nearly all the priests of his diocese, many of the surrounding dioceses, and by immense numbers of the laity.—*Tablet.*

Lieutenant-General Sir Nathaniel Thorn, C.B., K.H., K.C.B.

Jan. 28. At Upcot-house, near Taunton, Lieut.-General Sir Nathaniel Thorn, K.C.B., K.H., Colonel of the 3rd Foot, the last of the Duke of Wellington's staff-officers.

Sir Nathaniel Thorn accompanied the Buffs (3rd regiment of Foot) to the Peninsula in August, 1808, where he served until January, 1809. In June of the following year he returned to the Peninsula, and commanded the light company of his regiment at the battle of Talavera. He was an officer of observation in Spanish Estremadura from the 29th of January to the 3rd of March, 1810, from which period until the termination of that war in 1814, he acted as Assistant-Quartermaster-General of the 2nd division of Infantry, and was present at the battle of Busaco, first siege of Badajoz, battle of Albuera, actions at Arroyo de Molino and Almarez, battles of Vittoria, the Pyrenees, and Nivelle, battles of the Nive on the 9th and 13th of December, in the latter of which he was wounded. General Thorn was also in the action of Garris, battle of Orthès, action of Aire, and battle of Toulouse; he embarked with the troops from Bordeaux to Canada in July, 1814, as an Assistant-Quartermaster-General, and was present at the affair of Plattsburg, had a horse killed under him at Albuera, another in the action at the pass of Maya, and a third in the action of the 13th of December, 1813, near Bayonne. He received the war-medal with ten clasps. The deceased gentleman obtained the colonelcy of the Buffs in July, 1854. He was fifty-five years in the army, having entered as ensign on the 15th of October, 1802; was made lieutenant on the 25th of June, 1803; captain, 4th of January, 1810; major, 3rd of March, 1814; lieutenant-colonel, 21st June, 1817; colonel, 10th of January, 1837; major-general, 9th of November, 1846; and lieutenant-general, 20th of June, 1854.

Colonel Short.

Jan. 19.—At his residence, Odiham, Hants, aged 58, Charles William Short, Esq., formerly Lieut.-col. in the Coldstream Guards.

He was brother to the present Bishop of Adelaide, and the eldest son of Charles Short, Esq., of Woodlands, Hants, Clerk of the Rules of the Court of King's Bench, and Bencher of the Middle Temple. In the year 1814 he joined the Coldstream Guards as an ensign, and in that regiment he continued until he quitted the army in 1837, a captain and lieutenant-colonel. He was present with the regiment at the battle of Quatre-Bras, on the 16th of June, 1815, and at the battle of Warterloo on the 18th; and in both these actions, but especially the latter, the Coldstream Guards took, as is well known, a prominent and distinguished part—the defence of Hougoumont, the key of the British position, having been successfully maintained by the brigade of Guards throughout that memorable battle. He continued in France with the army of occupation, and went through the campaign; but with that campaign his active service ceased. During the remainder of his military life, however, he threw himself with characteristic activity and energy into the cause of progress and improvement in the sphere in which his lot was cast and published several treatises on military subjects; among them one, a translation from the German, on outposts, and another on patrolling, which received the approbation of many military authorities among others, that of the present Commander-in-chief: and even as late as 1853 he published a little work in connection with military duties, which he entitled *Vade Mecum*, of the usefulness of which he received from many military men most satisfactory testimony. Indeed, up to his death, Colonel Short not only cherished warmly the recollections of his military life, but continued to live on terms of intimate friendship with many of his old comrades in the Guards, notwithstanding the differences of opinion which, in these days, lapse of time seems to bring with it, almost as a matter of course. Perhaps, too, we should not omit to record, in connection with this period of his life, an achievement not a little characteristic of his energy and forethought, namely, his having been the captain and "stroke" oar in the famous match rowed and gained by the Guards' Club, against time, from Oxford to London, in 1823. He was also a good and fearless swimmer, and not only, on one occasion, in St. James's-park, saved a person's life, but published a little book on the art or science of natation.

From the year 1837, when Colonel Short quitted the army, and engaged in mercantile pursuits, his life became more immediately devoted to works of charity and religion. Even in his new worldly profession, indeed, his busy, energetic habits speedily shewed themselves; and he made two voyages to the West Indies and back, and became an active director of the Royal West India Mail Steam-packet Company. But his time was not the less unsparingly given to the many works of charity which came in his way, or rather, which he found out for himself. Whilst residing in Queen-square, Westminster, he was an attendant at the chapel in the Broadway, Westminster, then in a very dilapidated state, and quite inadequate for the accommodation of that poor and populous neighbourhood. The substitution for this chapel of the present large, handsome church, known as Christ Church, Broadway, and the erection of schools in connection with it, was mainly the work of Colonel Short. He was not a man who could give largely of gold for building churches and schools; he gave of that indeed, freely, but he gave also what was better—his time and his trouble. Nor was this all. In that poverty-stricken district, his sympathy and aid was freely given to the clergy in their difficulties, and to the poor in their distress; and even after he left the parish he still continued to co-operate in many of the works that had formerly engaged him there.

In 1847 the House of Charity in Rose-street, Soho, was founded, for giving to persons reduced by misfortune such a temporary shelter as might enable them permanently to recover and re-establish themselves. Colonel Short joined the council of this charity soon after its foundation; and to his indefatigable exertions we believe it has been, under Providence, that the institution has owed its present establishment, and such measure of success as has attended it. It is, indeed, with this charity that his friends will ever most indentify him. It occupied a prominent place in all his thoughts, and was the constant object of his solicitude and exertions; and the frequent means which it supplied of introducing to him deserving cases for his aid and sympathy in other ways, led to continual and unceasing deeds of real, and for the most part well-deserved, charity and kindness.

In 1852 Colonel Short left London, and went to reside at Odiham. Very soon after he went there the high wooden pews in the beautiful old parish church began to disappear. Colonel Short had become churchwarden. Then the churchyard was put in order, and soon afterwards a quadrangle of old almshouses near the church, before fast verging to decay, were restored and reformed. And we believe that we are not wrong in saying that there are few poor people in Odiham who will not feel his loss, and few charities there of which he was not a liberal and active supporter.

The Rev. William Manning.

Jan. 3. The Rev. William Manning, Rector of Diss and Weeting, in the county of Norfolk, aged 85.

Mr. Manning was born at Broome, in Norfolk, on the 30th of September, 1771. His father, who was rector of that parish, and of Diss also, came to reside at the latter place in 1778, and there the subject of our present notice spent the greater part of his long, useful, and blameless life. He was educated at King Edward's Grammar School in Bury St. Edmund's, and at Caius and Gonville College, Cambridge, and distin-

guished himself at both, ranking high among Dr. Becker's pupils at school, and proceeding ninth Wrangler at the mathematical tripos in 1793. Cambridge offered in these days little encouragement to classical pursuits; but Mr. Manning always cherished the studies of his youth, and to the last referred with zest to his favourite authors, Horace and Cicero. He became Fellow and tutor of his college, where among his private pupils he numbered the ex-Bishop of London, and was among the earliest to recognise his distinguished abilities; for the late Lord Liverpool having applied to Mr. Manning to find him a tutor for his son, he strongly recommended Mr. Charles James Blomfield, of Trinity College; and this appointment, supported as it was by his lordship's great learning and merits, may be regarded as his first step in the road to high preferment.

In 1804 Mr. Manning was presented by the Master and Fellows of Caius College to the Rectory of Weeting, which he held until the time of his death, and in 1811 he succeeded his father in the Rectory of Diss, completing on the day of his decease the forty-sixth year of his incumbency. In this town he resided nearly half-a-century,—the friend, benefactor, and pastor of two generations of its inhabitants.

Of the universal respect and esteem in which Mr. Manning was held by the people among whom he dwelt so long, the town and its neighbourhood afforded a signal instance on the day of his funeral. It was observed as a day of public mourning: all business was suspended, every shop was closed, and hundreds attended their revered friend to his last earthly resting-place. For he was one of whom it might be truly said, that "when the ear heard him, it blessed him; and when the eye saw him, it gave witness to him."

From the retirement in which Mr. Manning lived, especially in his later years, his rare qualities of heart and mind were known to comparatively few beyond the circle of his immediate friends. Within that circle, "the daily beauty of his life" was clearly felt and actively impressive. No man's judgment was sounder in temporal or spiritual matters; his charity, though often secretly bestowed, was large and unfailing; he loved his own Church, but was tolerant of dissent from her, and he had no delight in narrowing her ways or restricting her privileges. Those who heard him in the pulpit can testify to the weight and impressiveness of his preaching, and those who administered public business with him can speak to the patience and sagacity with which he sifted evidence and applied the law. His taste in literature was highly cultivated; the amount of knowledge he possessed was unsuspected by those whose acquaintance with him was casual, for it was too often concealed by his innate modesty of nature. Both from books and society, however, he had, in a long life, stored up a fund of practical and speculative wisdom, which rendered his conversation instructive and interesting in the highest degree. His gracious manners made him a welcome companion in all societies, but perhaps he was never more attractive than when he unbent himself with the young, the poor, and the uninstructed.

Mr. Manning married, in 1812, Elizabeth, daughter and co-heiress of the Rev. William Sayers Donne, Rector of Colton, in Norfolk, by whom he leaves two sons and four daughters. The name of his second brother, Thomas Manning, is familiar to all who have read Charles Lamb's correspondence, and is still held in honour by the few who are able to appreciate his extensive and intimate acquaintance with the manners and languages of the East. Neither of these highly gifted brothers has, unfortunately for the world, left any permanent record in print of his learning and abilities.

THOMAS FITZHERBERT, Esq.

Feb. 7. At his residence, Clarges-street, London, aged 67, Thomas Fitzherbert, Esq., of Norbury-manor, Derbyshire, and Swynnerton-park, Staffordshire.

Thomas Fitzherbert, Esq., who was the tenth of his family that has held the lordship of the manor of Swynnerton, and the twenty-sixth in direct succession from the first of his name who held the manor of Norbury, was the eldest son of the late Basil Fitzherbert, Esq., of Swynnerton, by Elizabeth, youngest daughter and co-heiress of the late James Windsor-Keneage, Esq., of Cadeby, county Lincoln, and Gatcombe, Isle of Wight. He was born January 21, 1789, and succeeded to the family estates on the death of his father in November, 1799. In July, 1809, he married Mary Anne Sophia, daughter of the late John Palmer Chichester, Esq., of Arlington-court, near Barnstaple, and sister of the late Sir John Palmer Bruce Chichester, Bart., M.P. Mr. Fitzherbert was high-sheriff of Staffordshire in 1831, but, as far as we know, never was an aspirant to the honours or burdens of public life. He had by his marriage an only son, Charles, born in 1810. The family of Fitzherbert is one of those which has always remained faithful to the Roman Catholic religion. Its name first appears on the roll of Battle Abbey; the Fitzherberts claim descent from a Norman noble named Herbert, who accompanied William the Conqueror to England. In the year 1125 (25th Henry I.) we find William, Prior of Tutbury, conferring the manor of Norbury on William Fitzherbert, by charter signed with his own hand. The original document, which is still in possession of the family, is attested by Robert de Ferrers, Earl of Derby, the superior lord of Tutbury, and his two sons, Robert and William de Ferrers, the Lady Hawise, his wife, the Bishop of Lichfield, the Abbot of Burton, and divers other distinguished personages. Among the distinguished members of the Fitzherbert family we ought here to specify Sir Anthony Fitzherbert, Knight, and one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, author of the celebrated work *De Naturâ Brevium*, to

which Blackstone refers in his "Commentaries" in terms of high respect. Dying in 1538, we find his grandson, William, named in 1660 by King Charles II. as one of the Knights of the intended Order of the Royal Oak, in acknowledgment of the faithful services of his family to Charles I. Fifth in succession from him was Mr. Thomas Fitzherbert, the second husband of the celebrated Mrs. Fitzherbert, whose subsequent union with George IV. created so much excitement at the time. He was the elder brother of Basil, father of the gentleman recently deceased.

Richard Hitchcock, Esq.

Dec. 3, 1856. At Roundwood, near Dublin, aged 30, Richard Hitchcock, Esq., of Trinity College.

Irish archæology has sustained a heavy loss in the decease of Mr. Hitchcock, who, although young in years, had already distinguished himself by his extraordinary zeal and untiring labours in elucidating the ancient monumental remains of his country, and more especially those of his native county of Kerry. These he explored with an amount of ardour and intense devotion, as well as intelligence, and illustrated with a minuteness and correctness of detail, seldom equalled. Following in the steps of the South Munster Antiquarian Society, his greater opportunities of personal research, arising from residence in his earlier years, and predilection in those more advanced, enabled him to discover and investigate a variety of remains of every period, which have increased our knowledge of this most interesting region to an extent not easily appreciable. In the world-forgotten byeways of his well-loved Corkaguiny, in its sequestered valleys and sea-girt islands, and on the lonely shores of its lakes and mountain-tarns, he ever loved to wander, and disinter from long neglect and oblivion the venerable monuments of his country's elder time, or to recover the mystic inscription scored on some grey Druidical pillar-stone, standing as a silent sentinel on the unfrequented moor, or concealed in the dark recesses of some fairy-haunted crypt. To his enthusiastic mind these were treasures richer than the fabled golden apples of the Hesperides. His researches and peculiar fitness for such investigations early introduced and recommended him to the Rev. Dr. Charles Graves, of Trinity College, Dublin, whose own pursuits, directed in a similar channel, especially in connexion with the monumental literature of primeval Ireland, rendered the acquisitions of so industrious and painstaking a co-labourer of the first importance and utility to him. Aided by the friendship and valuable influence of this distinguished scholar, Mr. Hitchcock obtained a situation in the college library, which gave him advantages and opportunities of which, with characteristic devotedness, he thoroughly availed himself, and for a few past years we find his name prominently before the Irish reading public in every publication connected with our national antiquities. As an active and zealous member of the Kilkenny Archæological Society, his demise will be specially felt. He was indefatigable in recruiting for that body, and promoting its efficiency; to the "Proceedings" his contributions were numerous, and always of value. He was minutely exact in all he wrote or published. His correspondence was extensive, his diligence untiring, and his wish to be useful a pervading sentiment. His researches as an antiquary were practical rather than speculative; his opinions were always well weighed and considered. On the subject which most absorbed his enquiries—the Ogham literature of ancient Ireland—he early formed the decided conclusion of its pagan origin. In the search for inscriptions in that character he spared no amount of labour or exertion; his ardent spirit was deterred by no obstacle; his judgment in their examination, and accuracy in copying them, was unerring; his discriminating powers were indeed singularly acute. Had he possessed a knowledge of the Irish language, the acquisitions of such a mind in these researches would have been of the highest advantage in arriving at decisive results. As it was, his death will leave a blank in this particular field of investigation, not easily or soon to be filled up. How he was estimated by those friends who knew and appeciated his value and character, may be learned from the regret with which the announcement of his death was received at a recent meeting of the Royal Irish Academy, when Doctor Graves gracefully and feelingly alluded to his labours and premature loss. The deceased was married, and has left an amiable and sorrowing widow to lament his demise.

George White, Esq.

Feb. 15. At Grantham, Lincolnshire, at the advanced age of eighty-eight, George White, Esq., senior member of the firm of White, Johnston and White, solicitors, of Grantham, and from being the oldest legal practitioner whose name is exhibited on the rolls in the county of Lincoln, was as well known as he was respected by numerous friends and clients in that part of England. He had resided in Grantham more than sixty-seven years, and twice (in 1822 and 1829) served the office of "alderman" of the borough and soke. This ancient designation of the chief magistrate has now, under the regulation of the Municipal Reform Act, been changed into that of "mayor!" For fifty years he acted as one of the coroners of the county, a position which he resigned about fourteen years ago. He married, first, on January 1, 1795, Margaret, only daughter of J. Filkin, Esq., M.D, of Nantwich, by whom he had one son, George Thomas White, Esq., barrister-at-law, of Dublin. She died on March 12, 1796. He married, secondly, on February 18, 1812, Ann, eldest daughter of Francis Thirkill, Esq., town-clerk of Boston, who survives him. By this marriage he had seven children, viz., three who died in in-

fancy; Francis Thirkill, who married Harriet, eldest daughter of the late William Garfitt, Esq., Banker, of Boston; John, Rector of Grayingham, who married Emily, fourth daughter of the Rev. Beale Post, of Bydews-place, near Maidstone; Robert Azlack, who married Mary, youngest daughter of Vice-admiral Sir Fairfax Moresby, K.C.B.; and Jane, the wife of Robert Johnston, Esq., of Grantham. To the last Mr. White retained the full vigour of his fine intellect, and took a leading part in the business of the town; in purposes of public utility and charity he largely participated, zealously devoting his time and contributing from his purse to their support. For many years he discharged the duty of lay-secretary to the local associations, of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, of the Sociey for the Propagation of the Gospel, and of several other societies connected with the Established Church. He was not merely a theoretic Churchman, but one of those devout, old-fashioned laymen, like Robert Nelson in former days, and William Stevens and Joshua Watson in our own, who have adorned the Christian religion as professed in the Church of England by the urbanity of their manners, the sparkling cheerfulness of their conversation, the unostentatious hospitality of their domestic establishments, and the practical benevolence of their conduct. He lived in the faith and fear of God, and has descended to the grave enjoying the affection of his children and children's children.

S. H. Amphlett, Esq.

Jan. 28. At his residence, Heath-green, near Birmingham, aged 44, Samuel Holmden Amphlett, surgeon to the Birmingham General Hospital.

Mr. Amphlett was second son of the Rev. Richard Holmden Amphlett, of Hadsor, the descendant of an old and highly respected family in the county of Worcester; his eldest brother being the present owner of Wychbold-hall, near Droitwich, and a distinguished member of the Chancery-bar. The subject of this memoir joined the medical profession at an early period of life, in the year 1829, by becoming a private pupil of the late Mr. Alfred Jukes, of the staff of the General Hospital, in which institution, and the Royal School of Medicine, he subsequently pursued his studies. He carried off the medal in the class of the Practice of Physic, then presided over by Professor Eccles. Mr. Amphlett subsequently paid a visit to the medical schools of London, Paris, and Edinburgh, for the purpose of extending his medical knowledge, and soon after his return to Birmingham was appointed Honorary Surgeon to the General Dispensary, an office which he held for about six years. Two vacancies having about that time occurred in the surgical staff of the General Hospital, by the death of Mr. Jukes and the resignation of Mr. Vaux, Mr. Amphlett succeeded in obtaining one of the vacancies, in conjunction with his friend Mr. Crompton. This important appointment he held up to the time of his decease, a period of nearly fourteen years, and it is not too much to state that, independently of the great interest he took in the general welfare of the institution, he brought to bear upon the discharge of his duties as kind a heart and generous a consideration for the patients committed to his charge as ever characterized a member of his profession.

CLERGY DECEASED.

Dec. 17. At Lagos, coast of Africa, aged 42, the Rev. *James Beale*. This valuable missionary had been employed by the Church Missionary Society, as one of its agents in the colony of Sierra Leone, since the year 1836. At the period when he first sailed, the mortality in the colony had been so great in a very short space of time, that the devotedness of this admirable missionary, and of some others who were with him at the College of the Church Missionary Society at Islington, in thus offering themselves to labour at Sierra Leone, was much remarked upon. He was spared, however, to labour there, with untiring and devoted energy, for upwards of twenty years, returning to England to recruit his health twice during that period. Upon the occasion of his attempting to return in the year 1852, he suffered a most perilous shipwreck on the African coast, and was obliged to return to Sierra Leone, where he remained till the ensuing year, when he reached England in safety. Mr. Beale's decease took place at Lagos, where he had gone for a little change of air. Becoming worse soon after his arrival, the missionaries, the Rev. H. Townsend and the Rev. Samuel Crowter, were sent for from Abbeokouta to see him. The surgeon of H.M.S. the "Bloodhound" rendered him also all the service which medical skill and great attention and kindness could possibly afford, but it was in vain; he died on the 17th December, leaving a widow and one son to lament their loss.

Jan. 12. Dr. *Eli Smith*, American missionary. A private letter from Beirout announces the death of Dr. Smith, the oldest member of the American mission in that quarter. He was engaged on the translation of the Scriptures into Arabic. The parts which are partially finished are the New Testament, the Pentateuch, and some of the Prophets. Of these there have been already p...ted only Genesis and Exodus, and a few chapters of the Gospel of Matthew.

Jan. 21. At the Rectory, aged 62, the Rev. *William Henry Walker*, B.A. 1819, M.A. 1822, B.D. 1831, late Fellow and Bursar of Queen's College, Cambridge, Rector of Hickling (1843), Nottinghamshire.

At Cheltenham, aged 70, the Rev. *William Thomas Ellis*, late of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Jan. 24. At Pimlico, aged 60, *Dr. Medhurst*, the eminent missionary, having landed from China only three days before, in a state of extreme exhaustion. Dr. Medhurst was first appointed to China in 1816, and consequently spent forty years in that important portion of the missionary field, in which he became the worthy successor of Dr. Morrison. His work, published in 1838, during a short but most interesting visit to England, on the State and Prospects of China with reference to the Spread of the Gospel, has become a text-book of all who take an active interest in the evangelization of her teeming millions; and the information which, but for this inscrutable dispensation, he could have been able

at the present crisis to impart to the Government as well as to the Missionary Society, would have been most valuable.

Jan. 25. Aged 43, the Rev. *Arthur Thacker*, B.A. 1837, M.A. 1840, Senior Fellow and Tutor of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Jan. 26. Aged 83, the Rev. *William Alexander Campbell Durham*, B.A. 1799, M.A. 1809, Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, Rector of St. Matthew and St. Peter, Westcheap (1837), London.

Jan. 27. At the Vicarage, aged 64, the Rev. *Wiltshire Stanton Austin*, Vicar of Great Bentley (1833), Essex.

At Birkdale-park, Southport, aged 42, the Rev. *George Bamford*, M.A.

Jan. 28. At Earl's Gift, county of Tyrone, aged 65, the Hon. and Rev. *Charles Douglas*, brother to the Earl of Morton, and of the Hon. Col. Pennant, M.P.; and on Tuesday, Feb. 3, the Lady Elizabeth Asshe, sister to Col. Pennant and the deceased.

Jan. 29. At Glasgow, aged 55, the Rev. *James Smith*, M.A., of Palace New-road, Lambeth, author of "The Divine Drama of History and Civilization," and many other literary labours. He had edited the "Family Herald" (London) from the commencement.

Jan. 30. At Walmer, Kent, aged 57, the Rev. *William Cleminson*, B.A. 1821, Queen's College, Rector of Wasing (1847), Berkshire.

Aged 66, the Rev. *Francis William Lodington*, B.A. 1814, M.A. 1817, B.D. 1833, formerly Fellow of Clare College, Cambrige, Rector of Brington w. Bythorn and Old Weston, Huntingtonshire.

Jan. 31. At Dunmow, aged 73, the Rev. *Joseph Morrison*, for thirty-nine years pastor of the Independent Chapel at Stebbing.

Lately, at Cincinnati, United States, the Rev. *John Jones*, well known throughout Wales as Jones of Llangollen.

The Rev. *John Davis*, M.A., Rector of Kilkhampton (1810), and Vicar of Poughill (1810), Cornwall.

The Rev. *Arthur William Breedon*, B.A. 1844, M.A. 1847, Trinity College, Oxford, Rector of Pangbourn (1847), Berks.

At Wallingham, aged 63, the Rev. *Samuel Hopkins*, Curate of South Runcton and Holme, Norfolk.

Feb. 1. Hill-st., Garnethill, aged 78, the Rev. *John Muir*, D.D., 53 years minister of St. James's parish, Glasgow.

Feb. 3. At Bath, aged 34, the Rev. *Henry Tickell*, M.A.

At Albano, 14 miles from Rome, of gastric fever, the Rev. *Robert Isaac Wilberforce*, son of the late William Wilberforce, esq., M.P. for Yorkshire, and brother to the Bishop of Oxford.

At the Limes, Tooting, Surrey, aged 29, the Rev. *Walter Jasper Lee Blunt*, late of Jamaica.

Feb. 4. At Cheadle, suddenly, whilst entering the Newsroom, the Rev. *John Pike Jones*, B.A. 1813, Pembroke College, Cambridge, Vicar of Alveton (1829), Staffordshire, and Rector of Butterleigh (1832), Devon.

At the Lodge, Witham, aged 27, the Rev. *Frederick Garnham Luard*, B.A. 1853, Trinity College, Cambridge, third son of W. W. Luard, esq., late Curate of Bobbington, Staffordshire.

Feb. 5. At the archiepiscopal residence in Thurles, aged 79. The Most Rev. Dr. *Slattery*, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Cashel.

Feb. 9. At the Parsonage, Derby, aged 45, the Rev. *T. A. Scott*, M.A., incumbent of St. John's, Derby, second son of the late Rev. John Scott, of Hull, and grandson of the commentator.

Feb. 10. At Fareham, Hants, aged 59, the Rev. *William Thresher*.

At Malta, the Rev. *George Wagner*, of St. Stephen's Church, Brighton.

Feb. 11. The Rev. *E. Bartlett*, a stranger in Bath, dropped down in a dying state outside of North-parade. At the inquest on the body, on Thursday evening, it was elicited that the deceased, who belongs to Exeter, was a few minutes before the occurrence in conversation with a chairman on the Parade, apparently in the full enjoyment of health. Mr. Church, surgeon, deposed to having about two years ago been consulted by the deceased, who was subject to an affection of the head and epileptic fits. The cause of death, in his opinion, was the rupture of some vessel either near the brain or the heart. The jury returned a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God."

Feb. 13. At Topsham, aged 62, the Rev. *Henry Thorp*. He was incumbent of the parish 31 years.

Feb. 14. At 26, Upper Grosvenor-st., the Rev. *Arthur Atherly*, Vicar of Heavitree, Devon.

Feb. 15. At Bath, aged 63, the Rev. *Charles Taylor*, Rector of Biddisham, near Cross, Somerset.

Feb. 16. The Hon. and Rev. *Francis Howard*, M.A., Rector and Vicar of Swords, Dublin.

Feb. 17. At Boldon, aged 76, the Rev. *John Collinson*, honorary canon of Durham and Rector of Boldon.

At Bockleton, Worcestershire, aged 73, the Rev. *Thomas Elton Miller*.

Aged 69, the Very Rev. *W. R. Lyall*, Dean of Canterbury.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Oct. 19. Aged 57, Mr. Stevenson, Justice of the Peace and Coroner of the city of Adelaide. Mr. Stevenson would, if he had lived two months longer, have been a South Australian colonist of twenty years' standing. He arrived out from England in her Majesty's ship Buffalo, as private secretary to Captain Hindmarsh, the first Governor of the colony, and was the first clerk to the Legislative Council, the first coroner, and one of the first bench of magistrates. Before leaving England he had been an extensive contributor to the leading columns of an evening newspaper, and was devoted to other literary pursuits. He was editor and part proprietor of the first newspaper in the colony, the "South Australian Gazette and Colonial Register" (now the "South Australian Register,") and was consequently "the father of the South Australian press."

Nov. 1. At Calcutta, John Dunbar, esq., one of the Sudder Judges, second son of the late the Hon. Sir Archibald Dunbar, Bart., of Northfield, Elgin.

Dec. — At Outwell Rectory, Norfolk, aged 72, Rosamond, wife of the Rev. George Dealtry, Rector of Outwell.

Dec. 3. Killed, at Canton, whilst discharging his professional duties, Wm. Cowper, esq., Capt., commanding Royal Engineers, eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. Cowper, Hon. East India Company's Bombay Engineers.

Dec. 9. In the Persian Gulf, from wounds received the same day in storming the fort of Bushire, aged 24, Lieut. M. Corsellis Utterson, 20th Regt. B.N.I., second son of the late Rev. A. G. Utterson, Rector of Layer Marney, Essex.

In action, near Bushire, Lieut.-Col. George Grenville Malet, commanding 3rd Light Cavalry, fourth son of the late Sir Charles Warre Malet, Bart.

Dec. 10. At Bushire, from wounds received the previous day, in storming the fort at that place, aged 24, Lieut. Wm. Blackburn Warren, 20th Bombay N.I., second son of the late Lieut. Dawson Warren, Royal Artillery.

Dec. 18. At New York, aged 112, Mrs. Eleanor Hanna The maiden name of the deceased was M'Entee. She was born in the county of Monaghan, Ireland, in the year 1744, and went to America in the year 1808, with her husband, Thomas Hannovan, or Hunna—for it appears there is some mistake about the family name.

Dec. 21. At Mercara, India, aged 47, Major H. F. Gustard, Superintendent of Coorg.

Dec. 25. At Seftwich, Cheshire, aged 37, Thomasine, wife of the Rev. D. Waller, incumbent of Darebridge; also, on the 29th, Ada Thomasine, his infant daughter.

Dec. 26. At Clifton, Bristol, Brigadier-Gen. Dacres Fitzherbert Evans, of 16th Regt. (Grenadiers), H.E.I.C.S.

Dec. 28. In Bombay Harbour, as 4th officer of the ship Vernon, aged 19, Francis Henry, eldest son of William Robinson, esq., of Oxford-lodge, Reading.

Dec. 30. At Paris, Lady Maria de Fontanelle, sister of the Earl of Essex.

Dec. 31. At Killiney, Lady Betham, widow of Sir Wm. Betham, Ulster King-at-Arms. Deceased was sister to the present Judge Crampton, and cousin to Sir Philip Crampton, Bart.

At Falkner-st., Liverpool, aged 79, Samuel Ridgway, esq., late Capt. in the 85th Regt. of Foot.

At his residence, Wilkinson-st., Sheffield, aged 56, Mr. Jonathan Brammall, for more than a quarter of a century travelling representative of the firm of Sanderson Brothers and Co., steel manufacturers. He had a taste for literature, and during several years wrote the leading political articles in a respectable local newspaper. He was a life-member of the British Association; and his name is mentioned with respect in the "Memoirs of Montgomery," and in the preface to Audubon's "American Ornithology." He shared, indeed, as he deserved to do, from his intelligence, integrity, and generosity, the respect and confidence of all who knew him, either in his commercial or social character.

Jan. 2. At Medway-villas, Gillingham, aged 59, Major W. A. Rogers, late 95th Regt.

Jan. 3. At Gwernhayled, Mary, eldest dau. of the late Phillips Lloyd Fletcher, esq., of Gwernhayled, county of Flint, and widow of Major Walker, of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers.

At 18, Sherrard-st., Golden-sq., aged 49, Mr. Mark Barnard, a solicitor, who committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Jan. 6. In Bethlehem Hospital, James Lisk, a criminal lunatic, who was tried in Dec. 1830, and acquitted, on the ground of insanity, for an attempt on the life of the late Duke of Wellington, in the House of Lords, in August in that year. The deceased was under the delusion that he was a prophet, and that his mission was to accomplish the death of the late illustrious warrior by any means in his power.

Jan. 7. At the residence of R. P. Davis, esq., Bedwelty-house, Tredegar Iron-works, South Wales, aged 35, James Bramwell, esq., late of Royal Exchange-buildings, London, and nephew of the late Ald. Thompson.

Jan. 8. At East Sutton-pl., near Maidstone, Sir Edmund Filmer, Bart., M.P. Sir Edmund was representative of an ancient Kentish family, the which has held large possessions and exercised considerable influence in the county for the last three hundred years. He was the son of Captain Filmer, and nephew and heir-at-law of the Rev. Sir John Filmer, Bart., whose title and property he inherited. His mother was the widow of Sir W. Geary, Bart., and mother also of the present Sir W. Geary; and two of her sons consequently inherited the highest rank of commoners. The late Sir Edmund Filmer was born in 1809; and in 1831 married Miss Helen Munroe, dau. of D. Munroe, esq., of Quebec, Canada. He succeeded his uncle in the baronetcy in 1834, and in March, 1838, on the resignation in his favour of his half-brother, Sir W. Geary, Bart.,—who had been elected in conjunction with Mr. T. Law Hodges at the general election in 1837,—he was returned M.P. for West Kent, which he continued to represent till the time of his death. Sir Edmund is succeeded in the baronetcy by his eldest son, who attained his majority in 1855. In politics, the late baronet was a Conservative.

Jan. 10. Aged 60, Robert Jones, esq., late of the Corn Exchange, Mark-lane, and Pearson's-wharf, Shad Thames, Horselydown.

At Badby-house, Northamptonshire, Mary Ann, widow of Richard J. Uniacke, esq., Judge of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia.

In Crosier-st., Lambeth, Mr. Thomas Higgs, coroner for the Duchy of Lancaster, and formerly for many years deputy-coroner for Westminster. He had destroyed himself by taking oil of almonds. The deceased has for many years laboured under some distress of mind; and it appears from letters and other documents found in the bedroom of the deceased, that he had for some time been suffering from illness and despondency. An indented inquisition paper, such as the jurors sign at inquests, was found hanging to the top of deceased's bedstead, which contained various directions in deceased's handwriting as to the carrying on of his business in case of severe illness.

Jan. 11. At Walton, near Chesterfield, aged 58, Wm. Waller, esq., town-clerk of Chesterfield, (which office he had filled with great ability and integrity for nearly thirty years,) and clerk of the County Court.

At Philadelphia, U.S., Margaret Fanny, wife of William John Birch, esq., of Pudlicote-house, Oxfordshire.

Of typhus fever, Henry Martin Blake, esq., of the Heath, co. Mayo, Ireland, also of Lisduff, co. Galway, and formerly of Winfield, in the same county. R.I.P.

Jan. 12. At Exeter, Anna Maria, relict of John Cunningham, esq., of Castlebar, and dau. of the late J. B. Lynch, esq., Partry-house, co. Mayo, Ireland.

At Honiton, Devon, Annie Charlotte, wife of Capt. J. King, H.M.'s 59th Regt., Town-Major of Hong Kong, and only dau. of Col. M'Pherson, C.B., Inspecting Field Officer at York.

At Sidmouth, aged 22, Clara Maria, youngest dau. of the late Hon. F. J. Shore, H.E.I.C.S.

At Cranford-house, Exmouth, aged 92, Miss Elizabeth Brewer Naylor.

At Wolvey, Major Baldwyn, one of the heroes of the Peninsular War.

At Hampton-court Palace, the Hon. Mrs. Bradshaw.

At Park-st., Mile-end, Annabella, wife of the Rev. William Keedy, minister of John Knox Presbyterian Church.

At Upper George-st., Bryanston-sq., Col. William Ovenden Massy, formerly of the Austrian Service.

Jan. 13. At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Major-Gen. William Cox, K.H. He was a very distinguished officer, having served in the old 95th at Copenhagen, and throughout the whole of the Peninsular war, from 1808 to 1814, receiving three severe wounds during the war. In the Caffre war of 1835 he had the command of a division under Sir Benjamin D'Urban, and was subsequently employed in Canada during the insurrection of late years.

At Tours, France, Col. Jas. Humphries Wood, of the Royal Artillery, eldest son of the late Sam. Wood, esq., of Newlands, Berwickshire, and of Mrs. Wood, late of Higham-place, Newcastle.

At Tormore, Isle of Skye, Alex. Macdonald, esq.

At Headington, Oxon, aged 73, Celia, dau. of the late Edward Cregoe, esq., of Trewithian, Cornwall.

Aged 15, Alfred Thrupp, youngest surviving son of Jas. Nightingale, esq., J.P., of Kingston-upon-Thames, and grandson of the late H. E. Thrupp, esq., of George-st., Portman-sq.

Off Algiers, on his passage from India, Joseph Harding, esq., eldest son of the late Jos. Harding, esq., of East-end, Finchley.

At Weir-cottage, Maidenhead, Berks, aged 68, James Hannen, esq., formerly of Kingswood-lodge, Dulwich.

Jan. 14. At the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. J. M. Stubbs, St. John's-wood, aged 60, Chas. Daniel Loveday, esq., late of Cuckfield, Sussex.

At Hanover-ter., Notting-hill, from the effects of an accident, John Ebden Bance, youngest son of Com. James Bance, R.N.

At Little Bromley, Essex, aged 67, Elizabeth, widow of Joseph Page, esq.

At Benhall, Ann Christian, wife of the Rev. Isaac Smith.

At Carshalton, Mary, dau. of Jos. Fitzgerald, esq., Queenstown, Ireland.

Jan. 15. At Liverpool, at her son-in-law's, Mr. C. S. Meeke, surgeon, aged 82, Mrs. Elizabeth Porter; and on the 20th, at his son's, Mr. Charles Porter, surgeon, Digbeth, Birmingham, aged 91, John Porter, esq., husband of the above.

At Melton, aged 79, John Hunt, esq., formerly of Chillesford-lodge.

At Pucklechurch, aged 90, Anne Jane, relict of Mr. Moses Jefferies, thirty-three years clerk and proprietor of the Old Colliery, leaving eighty-seven children, grand-children, and great grand-children.

At Eastbourne, Sussex, Elizabeth Anne, eldest dau. of the late T. Amphlett Williams, esq., of Plymouth.

Of apoplexy, at an advanced age, Mrs. Sarah Clayton, wife of the Rev. John Clayton, of Chichester-lodge, Brighton.

Jan. 16. At Tregarthian-hall, Cornwall, aged 57, Isabel Lucy Susan, relict of Walter Tregarthian Simons, esq., of Tregarthian-hall, and Ham, in the above county, and of Windsor, Berks.

At Scarbro, very suddenly, aged 68, Burlinson Walker, esq., shipowner, much respected.

At Hackthorn, aged 70, Augusta Amcotts, of Amcotts and Kettlethorp, in the county of Lincoln, wife of Col. Robert Amcotts, of Hackthorn, in the same county.

At Bryan-house, Blackheath, aged 87, Mary, widow of Mr. Serjeant Williams, K.S., and mother of the Hon. Mr. Justice Vaughan Williams.

At Hoe-court, Herefordshire, Matilda, third daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Raper, late 19th Regiment.

At East Langton Grange, aged 62, Mary, relict of Thomas Warner, esq., of the Elms, Loughborough.

At Dorchester, the wife of the Rev. John B. Austin.

At King's Lynn, aged 73, Fanny, widow of Thomas Allen, esq., of the same place, and of Souldham-hall, Norfolk.

At Larcombe-house, in Blackawton, Devon, aged 97, Mary, relict of W. Cholwich, esq., formerly of Oldstone-house, near Dartmouth.

At his residence, Wolverhampton, aged 87, William Buckle, esq.

At Tunbridge Wells, aged 91, Richard Lee, esq., of Weymouth-street.

At Brompton, aged 71, Capt. John Paget, R.N.

Jan. 17. At Sidmouth, Devon, aged 85, Wm. Philip Stapleton, esq., Capt. H.P., H.M.'s 51st Foot.

At his residence, Albany-st., Regent's-park, London, aged 74, George Butler, esq., late Secretary to and for fifty years of her Majesty's Board of Ordnance, Pall-mall.

At Hanley, aged 52, Capt. Thos. Barker.

Jan. 18. At the Queen's College Hospital, Birmingham, aged 25, Mr. Josephus Alexander Williams. The following testimony to the merits of the deceased is taken from the "Birmingham Gazette:"—"We regret to have to record the death, from malignant small-pox, of the above distinguished student, whose name has been so often mentioned in connection with various marks of distinction obtained by him. His career has been cut short at the early age of 25, from a disease caught in the discharge of his duties as assistant medical officer at the Queen's Hospital—adding another name to the long roll of physicians and students of medicine who have fallen a sacrifice to their honourable but perilous calling. Mr. Williams began life as a student of engineering, in the factory of Mr. Robert Stephenson, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, but a strong love of the medical profession, to which several membe his family have worthily belonged, induced but little more than two years ago, to ent the Queen's College as a resident student. T his noble devotion to the deeply responsibl cation he had embraced soon displayed itself after obtaining many honours in that colleg proceeded to the London University, and ca off a gold medal in anatomy and physiology a first examination for the degree of Bachel Medicine last August. On his return to Birn ham he resumed his studies with extraordi ardour, became a physician's clerk at the Qu Hospital, and physiological assistant in the lege. His admirable character and ability so won the hearts of his fellow-students, th had previously been elected first President o College Dialectic Society; and only a few w ago he gave, in that capacity, a large *soir* the members of the medical profession. K desirous of advancing his practical knowl he applied for a resident appointment at Hospital during the latter part of Decembe which he was at once appointed, little kno how soon he was to be attacked by the fata order which has taken him away from all ea labours."

At Grosvenor-house, Southampton, Wm. esq., J.P.

At London, in his 4th year, Arthur Hot youngest son of Sir Baldwin W. Walker, Bar

At Clarendon-crescent, Edinburgh, M widow of Thomas Guthrie Wright, esq., Au of the Court of Sessions.

At Bishops Wington, Devon, Jane, wife o Rev. Wm. Haddon, formerly Incumbent of ley, Cheshire.

At Brighton, aged 80, Maria, widow of J last Earl of Carhampton.

At her residence, Sea-grove-house, Daw aged 75, Mary, the wife of General Trus H.E.I.C.S.

At Boughton-house, near Riverhead, age John Wreford, esq.

At Brockhill, Kent, aged 46, Thomas Tour esq.

Jan. 19. In St. John's-st., Colchester, 75, Charlotte, widow of Daniel Oathwaite B esq.

At Houghton-le-Spring, aged 87, Wm. Ma esq., formerly of Kidside-lodge, in the coun Westmoreland.

At Harewood-house, Yorkshire, aged 9 mo the Hon. John Archibald Mackenzie Stuart W ley, son of Lord and Lady Wharncliffe.

At Brompton, Mr. Edward Fitzwilliam, composer of numerous pretty ballads.

At Northampton, aged 52, Maria, wife o Rev. Elijah Toyne, of Hinckley.

Jan. 20. At Knolton-hall, Overton, Flints aged 58, Lieut.-Col. Ebenezer Jones, J. P Flint, and deputy-lieut. for Denbigh.

At the Grove, near Sevenoaks, aged 85, Fra widow of Sir Alexander Crichton, Knight, M F.R.S., &c.

At Aldeburgh, Suffolk, Lucy Mary, second of Charles Rowley, esq., and the Hon. Rowley.

At Perth, aged 78, Ann, widow of J. T. Wa esq., formerly of Working.

At Carlton-crescent, Southampton, aged Mrs. Hering, widow of Oliver Hering, esq Heybridge-hall, Essex, and Paul Island Es Jamaica.

Joanna Baptista, wife of the Rev. H. W Vicar of Stratton, Cornwall.

At Southampton, aged 76, John Hague, civil engineer, formerly of London, and several years chief engineer to his Highnes Sultan at Constantinople.

At Coddenham, aged 78, Elizabeth A widow of Charles Crowe, esq.

At Great Grimsby, aged 44, Jane, wi Hildyard Marshall Leppington, esq.

At the residence of her son, Mr. James Old

Skirbeck, aged 90, Ann, relict of the late Edmund Oldfield, esq., of Darby-hall, Leake.

Aged 19, Edward Saxon, son of the Rev. Edward T. Richards, of Farlington, Hants.

Jan. 21. In Hanover-sq., London, aged 59, Sir Robert Barlow, Bart., one of the Judges of the Native Supreme Court of Judicature at Calcutta, fourth son of the late Sir George Hillars Barlow, Bart., G.C.B.

At Hammersmith, aged 74, Thomas Palmer, esq., 55 years in the Rolls Chapel Office, and late an Assistant Keeper of the Public Records.

At Kensington-gardens-terr., Hyde-park, aged 60, Daniel De Pass, esq., formerly of Lynn.

Mary Julia, eldest dau. of the Rev. Stephen Wilkinson Dowell, Vicar of Gosfield, Essex.

At Putney, aged 76, C. M. Sola, esq.

At his residence, Manor-house, Sutton Courtenay, Thomas West, esq.

Very suddenly, Sarah, wife of Mr. David Lloyd Lewis, Proprietor and Editor of the "Record," Water-street, Rhyl.

Jan. 22. At her house, in the South Bailey, Durham, aged 77, Anne Stote Fox, widow of Geo. Townshend Fox, esq.

At Clifton, near York, aged 78, Thos. Walker, esq., formerly of Heslington Manor-house.

At the Vicarage, Whitsbury, aged 22, Home Purvis, Lieut. in H.M.'s 10th Foot, youngest son of the Rev. R. F. Purvis.

At Edinburgh, Rich. Whytock, esq., of Greenpark.

At Sudbury, aged 76, George Chawner, esq., many years high-constable of Derbyshire.

Catherine Charlton, dau. of Wm. Chinner, esq., of the Foxhills, near Wolverhampton.

At the residence of her son-in-law, W. C. Selby, esq., Town-house, Ightham, Kent, aged 89, Mrs. Ann Wood.

At Edinburgh, James Thomas Murray, esq., writer to the Signet.

At Elstead, Surrey, aged 83, Anne, widow of the late Geo. Juitt, esq.

At the Oaks, Rock Ferry, Elizabeth, widow of Richard Addison, esq., of Liverpool.

In Dublin, aged 26, Selina, wife of Robert Howell, esq., and dau. of Capt. C. C. Dent, R.N.

At Brussels, Conway, second son of Col. Horatio Walpole, late of H.M. 39th Regt.

Jan. 23. At Ramsgate, aged 77, Grace Callander, relict of Adm. Sir Murray Maxwell, K.C.B.

At Cheltenham, Thos. Kite, esq., late assistant-receiver of taxes for Hereford and South Wales, and for many years previously surveyor of taxes for the county of Dorset.

At Argyle-cottage, Copeland-road, Govan, near Glasgow, Alex. M'Kinlay, esq., for many years manager of the Shotts Iron Works, Govan.

At the Albion Hotel, Plymouth, aged 25, Fran. Lloyd, esq., of Bathurst, River Gambia. The deceased was the son of the late Capt. Edward Lloyd, who went out to Africa with the late Mungo Park, and was one of the first English settlers at Bathurst.

Aged 46, Francis Jackson, esq., late Provost-Marshal-General of the Island of Grenada, third son of Joseph Jackson, esq., of Orpington, Kent.

At Durham, at the residence of her son-in-law, Thomas Marston, esq., South Bailey, aged 84, Mrs. Lake, dau. of the late Crosier Surtees, esq., of Redworth-house.

At Selaby-park, Durham, the residence of his uncle, William Maude, esq., aged 19, Edward Egremont, only son of the Rev. Edwd. Egremont, of Wroxeter, Salop.

At 8, Royal-crescent, Edinburgh, Wm. Fleming, esq., late banker, Edinburgh.

C. W. Hardy, esq., M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, Head Master of the Grammar-school, Thetford, Norfolk.

At Wyfold-court, Oxon, George David Donkin, esq., the only son of the late Gen. Sir Rufaine Shawe Donkin, K.C.B.

In Ludlow, aged 65, Anne, relict of the Rev. John Rocke, of Clungunford-house, Salop.

At his residence, Paynton-ter., East India-road, London, aged 59, Capt. Adam Yule.

Jan. 24. At Marlyns-house, near Guildford, Surrey, aged 51, John Owen Hart, esq.

At Whitehill, Chester-le-Street, aged 83, John Cookson, esq., Deputy-Lieut. and J.P. for the county of Durham. He was the head of one of the oldest and most respectable families connected with the commerce of Newcastle. Mr. Cookson was the eldest son of the late Isaac Cookson, esq., sen. proprietor of some of the most extensive bottle-works, glass-works, alkali-works, and iron-works, on the banks of the Tyne. At his father's death, the late Isaac Cookson, esq. jun., of Meldon-park, brother of the deceased, continued to carry on several of these various establishments; while Mr. John Cookson devoted his attention to the manufacture of bottles at his works, Bill-quay; and later still, built the immense bond warehouses which lie between the Close and Hanover-st.

At Florence, the Marquis Ferdinando Incontri, who married a few years since Miss D'Arcy Irvine, sister of the Viscountess Dungannon.

At Malvern, Capt. George Coare, of the 60th Regt. Bengal N.I., eldest son of George Coare, esq., of Heavitree.

Aged 68, Martha, relict of the late A. E. Orpen, esq., M.D., of Cork, and second dau. of the late Sir James Chatterton, Bart.

At Paris, aged 38, Eliza, wife of the Rev. J. Ford, Rector of Old Romney, leaving seven young children.

At Grandborough, aged 82, Mrs. Ellen Hoyle, youngest dau. of the late James Hoyle, esq., of the Rhoyd, near Halifax.

At his residence, Buckingham-pl., Brighton, Maj. John Micklethwait, late of the 12th Royal Lancers.

In St. John-st., Hereford, aged 88, Mary, relict of John Bodenham, esq., formerly of Grove-house, near Presteign, Radnorshire.

Aged 44, Maj. Alfred Cooper Hutchinson, late of the Bengal Artillery.

Aged 65, Charles Brown, esq., of Coed-trefe, Mytod, Montgomeryshire.

Jan. 25. At the Abbey-house, Glastonbury, the Dowager Lady Lethbridge.

At West Ham, Essex, aged 29, Elizabeth Clara, youngest dau. of the late Nathaniel Grew, esq.

Aged 74, Margaretta, relict of Robert Pratt, esq., of Norwich.

At Aston Abbott's-house, near Aylesbury, aged 40, Ann, wife of Rear-Adm. Sir James Clark Ross.

Suddenly, at Middlefield-house, Leith-walk, Edinburgh, Margaret Fife, widow of Dr. Andrew Kedslie, H.E.I.C.S.

At Cheadle Rectory, Cheshire, aged 70, Mary Ann, wife of James Cummings, esq., late of Lytham.

At Aberdeen, aged 83, Margaret, widow of the late William Farquharson, esq., of Monaltrie.

Jan. 26. At Aberdeen, aged 63, William Catto, esq., merchant and shipowner.

At Hammersmith, aged 69, Marianne, wife of Leigh Hunt, esq.

At Grovesnor-sq., the Hon. Clara Louisa Vanneck, second dau. of the Right Hon. Lord Huntingfield.

At the Greenway, Gloucestershire, aged 79, Harriet, relict of James Blackman, esq., M.D., of Ramsbury, Wilts.

At Upper Harley-st., Mary, the wife of John Strutt, esq.

At Wellington-villa, Portobello, Capt. William Lowe, Indian Navy.

At his residence, Hamilton-terrace, St. John's-wood, aged 32, Peter Tindall, jun., esq.

At Malta, aged 40, Juliana Lætitia, wife of the Rev. Edward Henry Landon, eldest dau. of James Birch, Capt. R. E.

At Penicuik, aged 100, Margaret Porteus, who retained the full use of her naturally strong intellect to the last.

Jan. 27. At Hoole-house, Cheshire, aged 86, Eliza, widow of Gen. Sir John Delves Broughton, seventh baronet of Broughton-hall, Staffordshire, and Doddington-park, Cheshire, and eldest dau. of the late Philip Egerton, esq., of Egerton and Oulton-park, Cheshire.

At her residence, St. David's-hill, aged 80, Susanna, wife of the late John Holman Kingdon, esq.

At Elgin, N. B., Mrs. Coull, relict of James Coull, M.D., of Ashgrove, and dau. of the late Sir Alexander Dunbar, Bart., and the Hon. Lady Dunbar, of Northfield and Duffus.

At Royal-ter., Ramsgate, aged 77, Catherine, widow of Richard Mathews, esq., of Wargrave, near Henley-on-Thames.

In the Aylesbury Union, aged 104, Mary Masters, known as 'Dame Masters.' She has left survivors to the fifth generation. She retained her faculties until a short time before her death, and talked freely of days gone by to her daughter and granddaughter, who paid her a visit last Christmas—the former being in the seventy-first, and the latter in the fifty-first years of their ages.

Aged 79, J. Evans, esq., Ruabon.

At Great Hay, Lamerton, aged 70, Richard Rowe, esq.

At Coldstream, Isabella Turnbull, wife of the Rev. Dr. Thomson.

At Nuneaton, of consumption, aged 17, William, eldest son of Mr. G. W. Craddock, solicitor, and late of the 6th Regt. of Foot.

At Forest-hill, Sydenham, of acute bronchitis, aged 88, John Goldham, esq.

At his house, Old Brompton, London, suddenly, in his chair, Hugh Stark, esq., late Assistant-Secretary, India Board. Mr. Stark had served upwards of fifty years in that office.

At Aberdeen, aged 84, Francis Gordon, esq., of Craig and Kincardine.

Mary Ann, wife of William Wenman, esq., of Newbridge, near Wolverhampton.

In Montagu-st., Russell-sq., aged 72, Edward Whitmore, esq.

At London, aged 34, Dr. James C. Watson, H.E.I.C.S., Bengal Presidency.

Jan. 28. At Holne Cot, Devon, aged 65, William Wingfield Yates, esq., formerly of Parkfield, Staffordshire, and Capt. in the 47th Regt. through the Peninsular War.

At Torquay, aged 4, Lilias Emma, the youngest dau. of Col. Lethbridge, H.E.I.C.S.

Aged 62, Lieut. G. R. Taylor, R.N., Liverpool.

At Abingdon, Berks, aged 74, Ann, relict of the late John Kent, esq.

At Upton-pl., Stratford, Essex, aged 39, G. Ernest Hadden, esq.

At Foxlydiate-house, near Bromsgrove, aged 65, Lucy Favoritta, relict of Panton Corbett, esq., of Longnor-hall, Shropshire.

Jan. 29. At Little Torrington, aged 73, Miss Elizabeth Prust, sister of Bartholomew Prust, esq., J.P., Woolfardisworthy.

At Edinburgh, aged 31, Frederick Sadlier Bruere, esq., youngest son of the late W. S. Bruere, esq., and Capt. in H.M.'s 43rd Regt. Light Infantry.

At Park-ter., Upper Bristol-road, aged 107, Ann Lewis, retaining to the last all her faculties with the exception of her sight, of which she had been deprived for the last fourteen years.

At Devonshire-ter., Hyde-park, aged 72, Georgiana Louisa, widow of William Lorance Rogers, esq.

At his residence, Warwick-st., London, William Jones, esq., of Broom-hall, and late of Yscyborhen, Carnarvonshire, having survived the late Rowland Jones, esq., only two months.

At Budleigh Salterton, where she had gone for change of air, aged 41, Lydia, wife of Henry Hayman, esq., of Ottery St. Mary.

Suddenly, aged 68, Mary, wife of C. C. Colchester, esq., of Denmark-hill.

At Coppull, near Wigan, Mrs. Norris (late Miss Durie), the heroine of the Burgh-hall (private asylum at Chorley, Lancashire) elope ment, which created such an extraordinary sen sation about eight years ago. Since her marriag she has been living with her husband, Mr. Ell Norris, at Coppull, and has fulfilled the duties a wife and a mother in an exemplary manne and had won the esteem and sympathy of numerous circle. The case of this lady, who w confined several years in Burgh-hall, affords notable instance of abuses to which privat asylums may be perverted. Mrs. Norris ha left a family of three children.

Jan. 30. At Weymouth, aged 63, Mary, wido of Lieut.-Col. J. A. Schreiber, of the Hill-hous Melton, Suffolk, and youngest dau. of the late W. rc, esq., of Woodfort, near Mallow.

Aged 63. At the house of her brother, Grov terrace, Kentish-town, Catharine, only survivi dau. of the late Thomas Seddon, esq., of Alder gate-st.

At Mount Radford, aged 74, Edward Gichar esq., a retired officer of the 4th (King's Own Regiment of Infantry.

At her residence, Molesworth-pl., Kentish town, aged 60. Margaret, widow of Capt. Willia Gruober Douglas, (22nd Regt.)

At Woodside-house, Southsea, aged 77, Ge George Jones, many years commandant of th Portsmouth Division of Royal Marines.

Suddenly, at the residence of his uncle, Majo Gen. Wittich, Bonn, aged 17, Augustus Edwar third son of the late William Wittich, esq., University College, London.

At Old Charlton, Kent, aged 31, Edward De pratt, esq., of the Indian Navy.

At Milford-pl., Vassal-road, North Brixto Sarah, relict of Richard Hanbury, esq., former of Stamford-hill.

At the Manor-house, Chesterfield, aged 6 John Cutts, esq., solicitor.

At Lavender-villas, Wandsworth-road, Louis wife of Edward Ward Lower, esq.

At Sloane-st., aged 53, Mary Anne, wife of M R. K. Lane, solicitor.

At Belgrave-pl., Wandsworth-road, aged 8 Henry Anther, esq.

Aged 78, Catherine Ann, relict of Nathani Fowler, esq., late of Pontefract, Yorkshire.

At his residence, the Knapp, Charlton King Gloucestershire, aged 53, Robert Curry, esq brother of the late Admiral Curry, C.B.

Jan. 31. At the residence of her brothe Geo. Barker, esq., Brompton-sq., London, ag 43, Anne, wife of the Hon. Heys Turnour, br ther of the Earl of Winterton.

Edward Reader Hanbury, youngest son of th late John Hanbury, esq., of Roe Head-hous Mirfield, Yorkshire.

At Bristol, after a short illness, aged 70, Isa Rouch, esq.

Aged 66, Robert Hyett, esq., of the Bank England.

At Lisbon, aged 70, Charlotte, relict of Rob Lucas, esq.

At her son's, aged 83, Elizabeth, relict of J. Wigg, esq., late of Wymondham.

At Cairo, aged 21, Elizabeth, eldest dau. Wm. Jackson, esq., M.P.

At Surbiton-hill, Surrey, aged 31, Willia Miller, esq., Lieut. Bengal Artillery.

Aged 54, Peter Richard Dewsbury, esq., Tring, Herts.

At Eynsham, Oxon, aged 92, Mrs. Marth Jenkins, widow of Edward Jenkins, esq., Brighton, Sussex.

Aged 80, Samuel Williams Fuller, of Rathbon pl., Oxford-st.

At Antwerp, aged 70, J. G. Rucker, esq.

In the strong affection of her family, at Ne Ormond-st., aged 80, Elizabeth, wife of Job Pitman, esq.

At Glasgow, aged 47, George M. Darley, es Mr. Darley was for about thirty years connecte with the "Glasgow Saturday Post," and, sin

1840, one of its proprietors. "His disease had its seat in the head, and his has been one of those cases, apparently becoming more frequent in the present day, which shew that there are limits beyond which a brain of even the firmest texture cannot be strained with impunity."

Lately. At Hexham, aged 110, John Bell. He was the eldest of 10 children; the youngest, his brother Joseph, having been born in the year in which the battle of Hexham Riot (in resistance to the ballot for the militia, by which three of the militia and above forty of the people were killed, and great numbers were wounded) was fought, and Old John Bell always stated, when questioned as to his age, that he was ploughing in Hexhamshire on the day of the riot (9th March, 1761.) Old John married early in life, and had 10 children, 8 of whom are now living; 41 grand-children; 60 great grand-children; and 2 great-great-grandchildren, both of them now living. Old John Bell, although brought up as a farmer, carried his kegs across the Borders, a noted smuggler, and could tell of his exploits and narrow escapes both by flood and fell. He appears throughout to have been exceedingly temperate, as regards both eating and drinking, and his mental and bodily powers were equally extraordinary, considering his great age. In height he was below the middle size, and slender, but looked what is generally termed wiry. Inoffensive through life, he has departed from among us respected by all who knew him.—*Northern Daily Express.*

Last week, Edward Joseph Canning, esq., the last male representative of the ancient family of the Cannings of Foxcote, Warwickshire, who trace their descent in an unbroken line up to an ancestor of the celebrated William Cannynge, the "pious founder of St. Mary Redcliffe Church in Bristol." He was formerly lieut. in the 33rd Regt. of Foot, and was so severely wounded in the unsuccessful attack upon Bergen-op-Zoom, March 8, 1814, that he was incapacitated from further active service.

At her residence, Woolwich Common, aged 80, Jane Theodosia, Lady Webb, widow of Sir John Webb, C.B., K.C.H., late Director-General of the Ordnance Medical Department.

At the Union Workhouse, Saffron Walden, aged 100, Martha Gascoyne, widow. Her husband was a pedlar, and it is believed he was executed for horse-stealing many years ago. She had slept under a tent the greater part of her life.

At Leith, retired, Rear-Admiral James Stevenson. This officer made prize of two privateers, and accompanied the expeditions to Copenhagen and Walcheren.

At the Caxton Union, Cambridge, aged 103, James Mills, for many years resident in the parish of Kingston. He was well known in the neighbourhood as a hawker of wicker baskets, sieves, &c. He lived to see his descendants unto the fifth generation, and possessed all his faculties up to within a short period of his death.

At Boreham, Essex, Abraham Choat, known as "Blind Abraham," quite a character in his way in the district, for the readiness and precision with which, though blind, he would find his way along any roads and to all sorts of places for miles around. It is recorded amongst the traditions of his doings, that one night a traveller found himself benighted at Witham, and awed by the pitchy darkness, dared not undertake the journey, when Abraham was hired to drive him, and the passenger was totally unconscious of the care and guidance to which he was intrusted till he was landed safely at the old "Black Boy," when the blind driver was rewarded with a sovereign. He also could find his way without hesitation into any shop in Chelmsford to which he was directed.

At Brechin, aged 90, Mr. John Spalding, who resided in the Upper Tenements. John was at the battle of Camperdown, and took part in other engagements, for which he received a medal and several clasps. He was about the last surviving who fought with Lord Duncan at that memorable engagement.

Feb. 1. At Wellington-sq., Hastings, aged 22, Rothes Lennox Dunbar, late Capt. 42nd Highlanders, second surviving son of the late John Dunbar, esq., H.E.I.C. Civil Service.

At Betchworth-house, Surrey, the Hon. Jane, widow of the Right Hon. Henry Goulburn, and sister of Lord Rokeby.

At his house in Winifred's Dale, aged 68, Capt. S. Jervois, R.N.

At Ipswich, R. W. Scady, esq., of Lincoln's-Inn, barrister-at-law.

In Craig's-court, London, aged 57, Stephen Edw. Thornton, esq., son of Stephen Thornton, esq., of Moggerhanger-house, Beds.

At Cambridge-terr., Hyde-park, aged 60, Walter Bearblock, esq., of the Grange, Chigwell, Essex.

Feb. 2. At Rome, aged 73, Commendatore Joachim Barberi, the well-known artist in Roman mosaics. It will be remembered that he gained the large council medal at the Exposition in London of 1851. His masterpieces, the Aurora and the Crucified Saviour of Guido, are considered equal, if not superior, to anything in ancient art. By his death the direction of the manufactory of mosaics at the Vatican becomes vacant.

At Dunstanville-terrace, Falmouth, Francis Wemyss, esq., many years Paymaster of the Southern Recruiting District, Ireland.

Aged 60, Robert John Peel, esq., of Burton-on-Trent.

At Stone-Chair, Odd Rode, Sarah, relict of John Twemlow, esq., of the Grove, Lawton, Cheshire.

At York-pl., Portman-sq., suddenly, from the effects of a fall, Robert Taylor, esq., late of Ember-court, Surrey, a Deputy-Lieutenant of that county, and of Lucky Valley, in the island of Jamaica.

At Gillingham, aged 59, Major W. A. Rogers, late 95th Regt.

At Earlsgift, the Lady Elizabeth Hamilton Ash, wife of William Hamilton Ash, esq., of Ashbrook, and sister of the Earl of Morton.

At Baldock, Herts, aged 98, Mrs. Mary Ind. She lived to see the birth of 10 children, 69 grandchildren, 114 great grandchildren, and two great great grandchildren—in all, 195 descendants.

At Worcester, aged 60, Ann, relict of Michael Thomas Sadler, esq., M.P.

At Hastings, aged 77, Major Close, R.A., eldest brother of the Dean of Carlisle. He was well known in public life for nearly a quarter of a century as the indefatigable Secretary of the Naval and Military Bible Society.

Feb. 3. At Edinburgh, George Salmond, esq., late Procurator-Fiscal of Lanarkshire.

At Hadleigh, Suffolk, aged 82, Mrs. Mudd, widow of Wm. Mudd, esq., many years a surgeon of that town.

John Hobson, esq., of Eaton Socon, Bedfordsh.

At Belton-house, East Lothian, aged 71, Rear-Admiral James Hay.

At his residence, Witney, Oxon, aged 65, James Clinch, esq.

At Curzon-park, Chester, aged 55, Thos. Buddicom Blackburne, esq., of Grange-house, Birkenhead, Cheshire.

Aged 74, Joseph Thompson, esq., of Fivehouses, Clapton.

Anne, wife of the Rev. T. Harmon.

Feb. 4. At her residence, Percy-place, Bath, aged 76, Mrs. Jay, widow of the Rev. W. Jay, for sixty years the pastor of Argyle Chapel.

At his house in Clarges-st., Piccadilly, Thomas Fitzherbert, esq., of Swynnerton-park, in the

county of Stafford, and Norbury Manor, in Derbyshire.

Richard Henry Beaumont, esq., of Whitley-hall, near Huddersfield, and of Clarence-lodge, Roehampton.

Suddenly, at her residence, Connaught-sq., London, aged 69, Sophia, widow of Wm. Smith, esq.

Aged 37, Lieut.-Col George Steevens, late of the 20th Regiment, second son of Lieut.-Col. Steevens, formerly of that Regt.

At Chaddesden, aged 52, Maria Anne, third dau. of the late Sir Robert Wilmot, Bart., of Chaddesden-hall.

At her residence, Portman-square, aged 78, Marianne, third dau. of the late Rev. Thomas Warren, many years Rector of St. Elizabeth's, Jamaica.

At Norwich, at her residence, Cathedral Close, aged 65, Hannah, widow of the late Richard Culley, esq.

Aged 70. John Wilks, esq., of Spital-square.

At Warrington, aged 45, Frances, wife of Benjamin Pierpoint, esq., of that place.

Feb. 5. Suddenly, near Tadcaster, aged 73, Major Steward (formerly of the 21st Foot), of Colton-lodge, near Tadcaster.

Aged 65, Ann, wife of James Lindley, esq., of Addlestone, Surrey.

At Parragon-buildings, aged 86, Francis Elizabeth, relict of the Rev. Boyle Sullivan, and dau. of Isaac Sago, esq., of Thornhill, Dorset.

At Cockerton-hall, near Darlington, aged 20, James, only son of Joseph Waugh, esq.

At Park-gate-house, Ringmer, aged 65, J. B. Veal, esq.

At Upton-place, West Ham, Essex, eight days only after the death of her only brother, aged 50, Amelia Adden, only dau. of the late George Hadden, esq., of the same place.

At Edinburgh, Robert Somerville, esq., W.S.

Aged 34, Elizabeth, relict of David Dick, esq., late of Acre-lane, Brixton.

At St. John's, near Worcester, aged 81, Janet, widow of Major Wheatstone, formerly of the 53rd regt.

At Bewerley-hall, Yorkshire, aged 80, John Yorke, esq.

At his residence, Sussex-terrace, Old Brompton, aged 78, Samuel Giles, esq., Paymaster in the Royal Navy.

At his residence, the Lodge, Hingham, aged 71, William Waskett, esq.

At Lightcliffe, Ellen, wife of the Rev. H. B. Creak, and yougest dau. of the late William Ridley, esq., of Felsted, Essex.

At Wendover, Buckinghamshire, aged 77, Mary Ann, widow of the late David Jeremy, esq.

At her residence in Manchester-sq., aged 83, Charlotte, widow of Col. Collins, formerly Resident at the Court of Lucknow.

Feb. 6. At Ashford, aged 80, Jane, relict of Richard Sambourne, esq.

At Edinburgh, Isabella Edington, relict of Nicol Baird, esq., St. Petersburgh.

Suddenly, aged 65, Edward Shepherd, esq., of Southend, Bedale.

At Edinburgh, William Glass, esq., W.S.

At Ramsgate, at an advanced age, Mary, the eldest dau. of the late Col. O'Connor.

Feb. 7. At Meare, Somerset, aged 74, George Glasson, esq., M.D., late of Devonport. Deceased was a magistrate for the borough of Devonport.

At Eaton-sq., Col. James M'Alpine, of Wyndsor-house, county Mayo, late of the 15th King's Hussars.

At her residence, Toxteth-park, Liverpool, Sarah, wife of George Henry Loxdale, esq.

At Westbourne-terrace-road, aged 61, Jacob Connop, esq.

At Clapham, Emily, wife of the Rev. Charles Pritchard, and fifth dau. of John Newton, esq., of Tunbridge Wells.

Aged 44, Thomas Jones, esq., solicitor, of Stanhope-street, Hampstead-road.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, aged 72, William Banning, esq.

Feb. 8. At Sheringham, Norfolk, the Hon Charlotte Upcher, widow of Abbot Upcher, esq and eldest dau. of the late Lord Berners.

At Abberley-hall, Worcestershire, aged 7 Amelia Moilliet, widow of the late John Lew Moilliett, esq.

At Lower Broughton, Manchester, aged 4 J. K. B. P. Kinsman, of the Bank of England.

At Haslar Hospital, aged 30, Richard Biliza Power, esq., Assistant-Surgeon R.N.

At Addison-road north, Notting-hill, aged 8 Sarah Wise, last surviving daughter of the la Thos. Wise, esq., of Thornham, Kent.

Aged 69, at his residence, Stanhope-terrac Hyde-park-gardens, George Webb, esq., Secr tary to the Stock Exchange.

At Stanley-villas, Notting-hill, aged 72, W gram Money, esq.

Aged 72, James Johns, esq., Paymaster R.N

Feb. 9. At Plympton, suddenly, aged 59, Th mas Julian Pode, esq., surgeon.

Henry Longlands, esq., Charlton, Blackheat

At Monkton-house, near Taunton, aged 7 Edmond Waller Rundell, esq.

Of consumption, at Margaret-st., Cavendis sq., Major Scrope Reynett Berdmore, late 20 Regt. He served during the Crimean cam paign.

At Ridgewell, Essex, aged 82, John Paul, esq

At Great Waltham, Essex, aged 62, Charl Skill, esq.

At Mentmore Vicarage, Bucks, aged 70, Sar Amelia, widow of Peter Aime Ouvry, esq., the Ordnance Office and East Acton.

At his residence, Grove-end-road, St. John' wood, aged 72, Adolph Leopold Pfell, esq.

At Escrick Rectory, York, aged 91, Sarah Be tina Lawley, eldest and sole surviving child the late Sir Robert and Lady Lawley, of Canwe hall, Staffordshire. She was sister to the la two Lords Wenlock, and to the late Sir Fran Lawley.

At his residence, High-street, Croydon, ag 34, James Russell, esq., solicitor.

At Charlotte-sq., Edinburgh, aged 23, El Maria, wife of Sir George H. Leith, Bart.

At the house of his brother, Grove-hill, Cam berwell, aged 65, Edward Kemble, esq.

At his residence, Moorville, near Burle Yorkshire, Thomas Dunn, esq., late of Funchal Madeira.

Feb. 11. Aged 20, Reginald Aymer Luc fourth son of the late Geo. Lucy, esq., of Charl cote-hall, Warwickshire.

At Marino, co. Cork, Ireland, aged 52, Loui Fanny, wife of Major Oldershaw, Royal E gineers.

At Chenies Rectory, aged 23, Alfred John, s of Lord Wriothesley Russell.

At his house, Blandford-sq., Regent's-par aged 75, Charles Shadwell, esq., of Gray's-In brother to the late Right Hon. Sir Lancelot Sha well, Vice-Chancellor of England, one of h Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council.

At Staines, aged 41, Jas. Rickman, esq., jun last surviving son of James Rickman, esq., Courland, Clapham; on the same evening, ag 5, Alice, second dau. of the above.

At Bruton-st., Berkeley-sq., Mary, widow Robert Freeman, esq., of Saxmundham, Suffoll

At Buckland, Hants, aged 52, Wm. Pella son of the late Apsley Pellatt, esq., of London.

Feb. 12. At Percy-st., Bedford-sq., aged 7 Richard Smith, esq., late of Chertsey, Surre where he practised as a surgeon.

At Camden-st. north, Camden-town, aged 6 James Fell, esq., of the Marylebone Police-cou

Aged 79, Frances, relict of John May, esq., la of Oxney-court, Kent.

Aged 73, Stephen Jarrett, esq., of Jarrett's-pl., Hackney-road.

At his son's house, Chepstow-villas-west, Notting-hill, aged 64, John Timewell Addams, esq., of Cheltenham.

Feb. 13. At Queen's-terrace, Windsor, Eliza, widow of John Barr, esq.

Ann, wife of Charles J. Heatley, esq., of Shenfield, Essex.

Feb. 15. At the house of her brother-in-law, Westbourne-terrace-road, aged 79, Ann Rose, dau. of the late Rev. John Rose, D.D., Rector of St. Martin's, Outwich.

At Lansdown-place, Brunswick-sq., aged 84, John Risdon, esq.

Feb. 17, at Brighton, aged 34, Charles Kerrison Sala, son of Madame Sala. He fell down dead on retiring to rest, seemingly without the slightest pain.

Feb. 18. At Clifton, Edward Frederick, second son of G. J. de Winton, esq., Capt. H. M.'s 99th Regt.

In Brompton-cres., aged 74, J. Nicholson, esq.

At Hanbury-mount, Worcestershire, Elizabeth, fourth dau. of the late Rev. Wm. Vernon, Rector of Hanbury.

Feb. 19. At 10, Chester-ter., aged 17, Louisa, eldest dau. of Edward and Louisa Foster.

Feb. 20. Aged 25, Eliza, wife of Thos. Dorking, esq., Artillery-pl.-west, Finsbury-sq.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(*From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.*)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Jan. 24 .	531	163	188	241	74	1216	904	885	1789
„ 31 .	557	142	202	233	60	1209	879	883	1762
Feb. 7 .	562	180	266	301	59	1368	976	915	1809
„ 14 .	537	167	248	250	55	1264	947	904	1851

PRICE OF CORN.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
Average of Six Weeks	*s.* *d.* 58 0	*s.* *d.* 45 7	*s.* *d.* 23 5	*s.* *d.* 39 8	*s.* *d.* 40 4	*s.* *d.* 39 6
Week ending Feb. 14.	56 5	44 11	23 6	44 4	39 6	39 7

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* to 4*l.*—Straw, 1*l.* 7*s.* to 1*l.* 10*s.*—Clover, 4*l.* to 4*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.* 10*d.*
Mutton	4*s.* 2*d.* to 5*s.* 8*d.*
Veal	4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 4*d.*
Pork	4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 4*d.*
Lamb	

Head of Cattle at Market, FEB. 23.

Beasts	3,607
Sheep	14,530
Calves	74
Pigs	270

COAL-MARKET, FEB. 20.

Wallsend, &c., per ton. 16*s.* 3*d.* to 17*s.* 6*d.* Other sorts, 13*s.* to 15*s.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 59*s.* 6*d.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb. 19*d.* to 20*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 16*d.* to 17*d.* Combings, 15*d.* to 17*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at the ROYAL OBSERVATORY, GREENWICH.

From Jan. 24 to Feb. 21, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.	Barom. Mean in.	Weather.
Jan.	°	°	°		
24	41	32	36	28.993	rain, hail
25	39	34	35	29.251	cldy. snow, rn.
26	36	30	33	29.563	do. do. sleet, rn.
27	36	28	31	27.753	do. sleet, fine
28	34	25	29	29.685	clear, cldy. snw
29	32	22	26	29.720	do.
30	35	20	28	29.662	do. cloudy
31	37	30	32	29.582	cloudy, snow
F.1	31	20	24	29.784	do.
2	37	21	30	29.444	do. snow
3	32	26	28	29.662	do.
4	37	23	29	30.075	do. clear
5	38	23	30	29.952	do. thaw
6	47	37	42	29.777	do.
7	45	39	41	29.643	do.
8	44	36	40	29.545	cloudy, rain
9	48	37	42	29.436	do. wind, rain
10	50	40	43	29.575	do. clear
11	52	37	44	29.783	clear, hvy. rain
12	47	32	38	30.214	do.
13	44	31	37	30.170	cloudy
14	47	31	38	30.136	do.
15	45	29	36	29.988	do. foggy
16	55	28	41	29.960	clear
17	56	34	44	29.872	do. cloudy
18	55	39	45	29.878	cloudy
19	45	38	42	30.001	do. foggy
20	52	37	43	50.050	do.
21	51	34	42	30.162	do.

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Jan. and Feb.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds. A. £1,000.
24	216	94	93⅜	94¼			2 pm.	2 pm.	
26		94	93⅜	94⅜	2⅞			1. dis. 1. pm.	
27	217½	93¾	93½	94		219			
28	216¾	93⅝	93¼	93⅞	2⅞	219		3. dis. par.	
29	216¾	93½	93⅜	93¾			2 dis.	5. 1 dis.	
30	217½	93⅝	93⅜	93⅝	2⅛		3 dis. par.	7. 1 dis.	
31	216	93½	92¾	93¼	2⅞	218¾		par.	
F.2	217½	93¼	93	93½		219		3. dis. par.	98⅜
3	217½	93¼	93	93½	2⅞	219	par.	par 3 pm.	
4		93½	93¼	93⅜	2⅞		2 dis. 1 pm.	1. 2 pm.	
5	217½	93⅝	93⅛	93½	2⅞	219½		par 2 pm.	98⅛
6	216¾	93⅛	92⅞	93⅜	2 15/16			par 3 pm.	98⅛
7	216¾	93⅛	92⅞	93⅜	2⅞			par 3 pm.	98⅛
9	216¾	93⅛	92⅞	93⅜		219		par 3 pm.	
10	216¾	93¼	93	93½	2⅞	220		par 3 pm.	
11		93½	93¼	93⅜			2 dis.	par 3 pm.	98⅛
12	216½	94	93¾	94¼				par 3 pm.	98⅛
13	218	94⅛	93⅞	94⅜			1 pm.	1. 3 pm.	98⅛
14		94	93¾	94¼		219		1. 3 pm.	98½
16	217	93¾	93½	94	2⅞	220½			
17	216¾	93⅞	93⅜	94⅛	2⅞	220½		par 3 pm.	
18	218½	94	93¾	94¼			2 dis.	2 pm.	
19		94	93¾	94½		220	2 dis.		98⅛
20	219¼	94	93½	94½	2⅞	221½	2 dis. 1 pm.	1. 4 pm.	98¾
21	220	94	93¾	94¼			par. 1. pm.	par 3 pm.	98¾
23		93⅞	93⅜	94⅛			3 pm.		98⅛

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

BRITISH BISHOPS AT THE COUNCIL OF ARLES.

MR. URBAN.—In the year 314 we read certain British Bishops were present at the Council of Arles; three names only are mentioned—Eborius, Restitutus, and Adelfius; the first from York, the second from London, the third from "Colon. Londinensium." I know this to be a disputed point with historians; Selden and Spelman translate it "Richborough," can you tell me on what grounds? I have also heard it explained as Colchester; is there any authority for this?

The third, however, is the rendering on which I especially require information. Stillingfleet renders it "Caerleon." Now this it would be most important to substantiate, because it goes far to prove a complete organization of the Church in England long before Augustine. The three great divisions of England send respectively their Bishops. York is still the chief see of the northern part; London was certainly the chief see of the south, till Augustine, by a wise stroke of policy, removed it as it were from its original site, in order to obliterate as far as possible the marks of the Early Church; and Caerleon was certainly the site of the principal see in Wales before it was transferred to St. David's. Now the question I would ask is, Is there any corroborative authority for translating Col. Legion. by Caer-Leon, any document? or coin, or stone inscription which would throw light upon the subject?—Yours, &c.

JASPER.

WAS ST. DUNSTAN A BELL FOUNDER.

MR. URBAN.—What authority is there for supposing that St. Dunstan was a "bell-founder," as I have seen it stated? J. P.

DR. GAUDEN.

MR. URBAN.—In Kennett's Coll. Lansd. MSS. 1023, p. 433, (note), we have the following evidence that Dr. Gauden wrote, or materially enlarged the celebrated ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ:—

"Among the papers said to be lost by Mrs. Gauden, his widow, was a 'Copy of a Letter to Chancellor Boyle,' where he pleads that which was done like a king should have a king-like retribution;' and that his design in it was to comfort and encourage the king's friends, to expose his enemies, and to consult," &c.

Kennett gives here a curious list of some of these missing papers, and adds,—

"Letters patent of King Charles II. dated the 20th Nov. 1660, granting to Richard Royston, of London, book-seller, the sole privilege of printing all the works of King Charles I., among which ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ is mentioned with a particular character and commendation. And yet when the like privilege of reprinting the works of King Charles I. was granted by King James II., by his letters dated Feb. 22, 1685, though the grant refers expressly to the first edition, published by Richard Royston, in the year 1662, and in which his Majesty declares that *all the works of his royal father were collected and published*, the King, notwithstanding, would not suffer ΕΙΚΩΝ ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΗ to be inserted as a part of those works. And the person chiefly concerned in the property of that edition, Mr. Richard Chiswell, after a tedious and expensive application, could only obtain, or rather take a cognizance of finishing the work with a FINIS set to it, and after the said FINIS to add that book, not as of equal authority with the rest." E. G. B.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

CHAPTER IX.

DR. HAWKSWORTH'S BROTHER-IN-LAW, MR. RYLAND.—MRS. MARY MASTERS.—MRS ANNA WILLIAMS.—JEDIDIAH BUXTON.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN AND PETER COLLINSON.—THE DEATH OF EDWARD CAVE.

MR. BOSWELL once inquired of Francis Barber, Dr. Johnson's negro servant, who were the most frequent visitors to Johnson when he was left in deep affliction upon his wife's death in 1753. After mentioning Dr. Bathurst and Mr. Diamond an apothecary, and the blind Miss Williams who resided in the house with him in Gough-square, Frank added, "There were also Mr. Cave, Dr. Hawksworth, Mr. Ryland, merchant on Tower-hill, Mrs. Masters the poetess, who lived with Mr. Cave, Mrs. (Elizabeth) Carter, and sometimes Mrs. Macaulay (then Miss Sawbridge); also Mrs. Gardiner, wife of a tallow-chandler on Snow-hill, not in the learned way, but a worthy good woman;" after whose names follow those of Mr. (subsequently Sir Joshua) Reynolds, and others of higher grade and greater notoriety.

This passage presents a remarkable group of the immediate associates of SYLVANUS URBAN: naming first Mr. Cave, who, before another year was over, was himself in the tomb; next Dr. Hawksworth[a], who had become his best friend and contributor; and then Mr. Ryland, who was Hawksworth's brother-in-law.

Mr. John Ryland, as well as Hawksworth, was one of the original members of Johnson's Club, formed at the King's Head, in Ivy-lane, in the winter of 1749. It did not last long[b]; but the survivors, Johnson, Ryland, Sir John Hawkins, and Mr. Payne, of the Bank of England, met again to

[a] I find, since writing the note to my last chapter, at p. 285, that my friend Hawksworth latterly wrote his name with an *e* inserted—*Hawkesworth*; which accounts for the orthography that has prevailed with his biographers. This alteration appears on the title-page of his *Voyages*, and in a letter written shortly before his death to Joseph Cradock, Esq., F.S.A., which is printed in that gentleman's Memoirs.

[b] Sir John Hawkins says until about 1756, and he enumerates *ten* members; viz., the Rev. Dr. Salter, father of the Master of the Charterhouse; Hawksworth; Ryland; Mr. John Payne, bookseller, the original publisher of the *Rambler*, and afterwards chief Accountant of the Bank of England; Mr. Samuel Dyer; Dr. William M'Ghie, a Scots physician; Dr. Edmund Barker, a young physician; Dr. Richard Bathurst, also a young physician; Hawkins himself, and Johnson: but Dr. Johnson, in his letters to Mrs. Thrale, Dec. 13, 1783, and April 19, 1784, recognises only *six*—the four who met again in 1783, with Hawksworth and Dyer, then deceased; and says that they had not met for thirty years.

talk over their lives' experience, like the four old men in the *Senile Colloquium* of Erasmus, in the year 1783. Mr. Ryland was also, I believe, a member of the Literary Club[c], which was established in 1763, and probably of that formed in Essex-street especially for the consolation of Johnson's declining days. He was certainly a constant visitor of Dr. Johnson during his last illness, and he furnished some of the particulars for the article which commemorated the death of our illustrious friend in our Obituary for December 1784. Whilst Hawksworth conducted the Review department of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, Ryland was a frequent contributor, and sometimes, in his brother-in-law's absence, he undertook its arrangement. "He was a good scholar, and expressed himself, both in writing and speaking, in a peculiarly elegant and forcible manner. From long habits of intimacy, he occasionally caught the expressions of his friends Johnson and Hawksworth; but his mode of thinking was his own[d]."

Miss Elizabeth Carter's early connection with the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE I have already related somewhat at full[e]. The name of "*Mrs. Masters*, the poetess," is one now less remembered. Mr. Boswell has reported that she "lived with Mr. Cave," but that was only during an occasional sojourn in London, for her usual residence was in the East of England, first at Norwich, and afterwards at Burgh Castle, near Yarmouth. After she had been a contributor to my poetical pages for some time, she published a small volume of *Poems* by subscription in the year 1738, and subsequently, in 1755, also by subscription[f], a larger collection of *Familiar*

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[c] The Essex-street club was not set on foot until December, 1783. In August of that year Johnson writes to Mr. Hoole,—"I hear from Dr. Brocklesby and *Mr. Ryland* that the club is not crowded. I hope we shall enliven it when winter brings us together."

[d] These lines are quoted from the memoir of Mr. Ryland in GENT. MAG.; vol. lxviii. p. 629; also given, with some alterations, in Nichols' *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. ix. p. 500. Mr. Ryland died June 24, 1798, aged eighty-one.

[e] In chapter iii., Sept., pp. 273, 4.

[f] Mrs. Masters' list of subscribers in 1755 amounts to about a thousand names. Among them appear—

The Rev. Dr Birch, Secretary to the Royal Society, and Rector of St Margaret Patton.
Miss Carter.
„ Margaret Carter (now Mrs Pennington) } of Deal.
„ Molly Carter.
Mr Ed. Cave
Mrs Cave } late of St. John's Gate, London.
Mr Joseph Cave
Mrs Gardiner, of Snow-hill, London. 2 *Books.*
Mr John Hawksworth, *Author of the Adventurer.*
Mrs Hawksworth.
Mr Samuel Johnson, *A.M., Author of the Rambler, &c.*
Mr Sam. Richardson, *Author of Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Cha. Grandison.* 4 *Books.*
Mrs Anna Williams. 2 *Books.*

We find also the names of Robert Masters, B.D., Fellow of Bennet College, for two books; Miss Lucretia Masters; Mrs. Masters, of Brook, Kent; the Rev. Henry Heaton, B.D., Fellow of Bennet College, for five books, and the Rev. Mr. Jos Grigg, for fourteen. Dr. Johnson's active interference in favour of Mrs. Masters appears in a letter written by her to Dr. Birch, dated 7th March 1755:—"My list is embellished with the names of many eminent persons, both clergy and laity. The Earl and Countess of Cork subscribed upon sight of a Proposal tender'd them by the Author of the *Rambler*, who is himself a subscriber, and Mr. Richardson, Mr. Hawksworth, and other gentlemen of genius."—(*Birch MS. Corresp. in the British Museum.*)

Letters and Poems, partly her own, and partly selected or contributed by her friends.

It resembled, in that respect, the volume of "Miscellanies, in Prose and Verse," published in 1766 for the benefit of *Mrs. Anna Williams*, the blind protégée and tea-maker[g] of Dr. Johnson; and who also was the intimate friend of the benevolent Mrs. Gardiner, and bequeathed all her little property to a school for deserted girls in the parish of St. Sepulchre, of which that lady was the main support[h].

I may here notice, *en passant*, another temporary inmate of Saint John's Gate; I mean *Jedidiah Buxton*, a mental calculator of extraordinary powers, whose portrait was published in the Magazine for June 1754. This man, though the son of the schoolmaster, and grandson of a vicar, of his native parish, which was Elmton, in Derbyshire, had never learned to write, but he could conduct the most prolonged and intricate calculations by his memory only. The first account of him was communicated to the Magazine of January 1751, by Mr. George Saxe, of Sherwood Forest; and in that for August following there appeared further anecdotes written by Mr. Francis Holliday[i]. In 1753 (p. 557), Mr. Holliday gave some additional particulars; and in the spring of 1754 Jedidiah paid his visit to London, with the express motive of obtaining a sight of the King and Queen; for, after figures, royalty formed the only object of his curiosity. Old Mr. Cave was then lately dead, but we lodged Jedidiah in St. John's Gate. He did not accomplish the object of his journey, owing to the royal family having removed from London into greater privacy at Kensington; but he was introduced to the Royal Society, whom he called *the volk of the Siety Court*, and who, having tested his calculating abilities, dismissed him with a handsome gratuity. We also took him to see Garrick enact Richard the Third at Drury-lane; but, undazzled by the splendour of the scene, and unaffected by the passion of the actor or the sentiments of the poet, Jedidiah employed himself in reckoning the number of words he heard, and in calculating the sum-total of the steps made by the dancers! The innumerable sounds produced by the musical instruments perplexed and entirely confounded him. I retail these particulars from our last account of this extraordinary being, which might safely be added to the other biographies assembled in Johnson's Works, as the following passage will amply justify such appropriation:—

"With this print it was greatly wished some account of his life could be given; but the life of laborious poverty is necessarily uniform and obscure. The history of one day would almost include the events of all. Time, with respect to Buxton, changed

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[g] "I have frequently taken tea with Dr. Johnson, *made* by Mrs. Williams."—Mr. Nichols in *Literary Anecdotes*, ii. 184.

[h] In 1777, on Easter-day, Johnson "dined, by an appointment, with Mrs. Gardiner, and passed the afternoon with such calm gladness of mind as it is very long since I felt before." Mrs. Gardiner is noticed at further length by Boswell under the year 1783,—"who, though in the humble station of a tallow-chandler upon Snow-hill, was a woman of excellent good sense, pious, and charitable. She told me she had been introduced to Johnson by Mrs. Masters, the poetess, whose volumes he revised, and, it is said, illuminated here and there with a ray of his own genius." Johnson left Mrs. Gardiner in his will a book "at her election, to keep as a token of remembrance." She died in 1789, aged 74. Mrs. Anna Williams died in 1783, aged 77.

[i] This paper, by a typographical error, is signed T. Holliday. Its writer was already known to Mr. Cave, from his having translated into English "The Differential Method; or a Treatise concerning Summation and Interpolation of Infinite Series, by James Stirling, Esq., F.R.S.," printed at St. John's Gate in 1749. See vol. xix. p. 336.

nothing but his age; nor did the seasons vary his employment, except that in winter he used a flail, and in summer a ling-hook. Some particulars, however," &c., &c.

At the period when the attention of SYLVANUS URBAN (after the termination of the Rebellion of 1745, and the suspension of his report of debates in Parliament,) was withdrawn from politics, and largely devoted to scientific matters, ELECTRICITY had become a fashionable pursuit with the philosophers. The Royal Society, in 1745, had given their annual medal to Mr. Watson, of Aldersgate-street, for his discoveries in this science. Earlier in that year, the Magazine for April, at pp. 193—197, had contained "an historical account of the wonderful discoveries made in Germany, &c. concerning electricity;" and early in the next year[k] was announced the discovery by Professor Musschenbroek, of Leyden, of the instrument afterwards called the "Leyden phial." The indexes to the Magazine for 1746 and the succeeding years refer to many articles on the subject of Electricity, by various writers.

The earliest account of the electrical experiments made by *Benjamin Franklin*, at Philadelphia, (where he was then the post-master,) appeared anonymously in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for January 1750[l]. In that for April following his remarks on the "effects of points in electricity" were given as communicated "*from a Gentleman in* America, in *a letter to Mr.* P. C., *F.R.S.*" This correspondent in London was Mr. *Peter Collinson*, who, though a mercer in Cheapside, was a Fellow of the Royal Society—for the temple of science at Somerset-house was not then so difficult of access as of late. Collinson was previously a contributor to SYLVANUS URBAN[m]; and when he brought the whole of his correspondence with Franklin to Mr. Cave, the latter undertook to publish it in a separate pamphlet. This appeared from the press at St. John's Gate, in quarto, 1751. It was soon after translated into French, and republished at Paris; and in 1753 the Royal Society awarded to the author their gold medal for "his useful discoveries in electricity." I could not but feel a personal interest in this triumph. I indulged it by giving an engraving of the Copley medal, as inscribed with Franklin's name, in the Magazine for December; and by commemorating in my emblematic frontispiece my first

[k] Vol. xvi. p. 163.

[l] A subscription-library set on foot by Franklin at Philadelphia, in the year 1730, had received Mr. Collinson's immediate aid, and for more than thirty years he continued to act as the agent in London for supplying it with books. It had before the year 1770 become the model of more than thirty such libraries in the United States. "During the same time he transmitted to the directors of the library the earliest accounts of every new European improvement in agriculture and the arts, and every philosophical discovery; among which, in 1745, he sent over an account of the new German experiments in electricity, together with a glass tube, and some directions for using it, so as to repeat the experiments. *This was the first notice I had of that curious subject*, which I afterwards prosecuted with some diligence, being encouraged by the friendly reception he gave to the letters I wrote to him upon it."—*Letter of Benjamin Franklin to Michael Collinson, Esq., Feb.* 8, 1770.

[m] In the Magazine for 1748, p. 484, are "Observations on the Cancer-Major, or larger Crab, found in the sea at Crabnighton in the Isle of Wight, by Mr. P. Collinson, F.R.S." In the memoir of Collinson appended to the Works of Dr. Fothergill, 1781, 8vo., is given, at p. 617, what was said to be a complete list of Mr. Collinson's papers inserted in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE; but they are only thirteen in number, and ranging from 1751 to 1766. They include a plan for a lasting peace with the Indians, in Sept. 1763; some anecdotes of the late Dr. Stephen Hales, 1764; an account of the late Dr. William Stukeley, May 1765: the rest are on subjects of natural history. He also procured from Spain the account of the management of sheep in that country, printed in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for May and June 1764.

reception of these novel wonders from the genius of America. One of the electrical spires, or lightning conductors, recommended by Franklin, was erected on the top of St. John's Gate, and its effect is described in the volume for 1751, at p. 383. It figures in the background of our emblematical frontispiece for 1752[n].

I can also well remember, as another evidence of Mr. Cave's scientific efforts and ingenuity, that the battlements of St. John's Gate were again mounted with cannon. The merit of this invention was portability[o]. These cannon would discharge about a pound ball, and yet were so light that a man could easily carry one of them on his shoulder[p]. They remained on our premises for some years after their honoured inventor was no more.

EDWARD CAVE breathed his last, within the venerable walls of St. John's Gate, on the 10th of January, 1754, in the 63rd year of his age. His health had been perceptibly failing for the last three years, from the time of his losing his wife, who died of asthma in the year 1751. He had been long a martyr to gout, and his life was sacrificed to the injudicious means he adopted to escape from its torments. His name must be ever memorable as the first projector of Magazines, and as the early patron of SAMUEL JOHNSON. And to the honour of both it is to be remembered, that, although their more intimate connection as employer and servant terminated in 1743, though Johnson served other masters, and even wrote in other Magazines[q], yet their mutual esteem and good offices were unim-

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[n] It need scarcely be added that Franklin's subsequent discoveries in electricity made repeated calls upon our attention. In our volume for 1752 (at p. 560) is the account of a new experiment by him, signed B. F., and dated from Philadelphia on the 19th of October in that year. The Magazine for Nov. 1755 contains a paper by him entitled "Observations on the Increase of Mankind, Peopling of Countries," &c. Another correspondent of Mr. Collinson was *Cadwallader Colden*, Esq., of New York, author of *The Principles of Action in Matter, the Gravitation of Bodies, and the Motion of the Planets explained from those Principles:* of whose work an account was given in vol. xxii. pp. 498, 570, 589.

[o] "May 5, 1746. Experiments were made on Wimbledon-common before Gen. Ligonier, and other persons of distinction, with 4 small cannon of a new contrivance, upon one light carriage, which was drawn by one man from place to place. Each piece discharged either a pound ball, or from 14 to 24 musket balls. And they were judged very useful."—GENT. MAG., vol. xvi. p. 270.

[p] Vol. xxviii. p. 587.

[q] Even when Johnson, in 1756, consented to take an active part in the conduct of a new Magazine, he did not do so without a testimony to the merits of its prototype, and a disclaimer of any intention or desire to withdraw from us the share of public favour which we then enjoyed.

"We are about (he then wrote) to exhibit to our countrymen a new Monthly Collection, to which *the well-deserved popularity of the first undertaking of this kind* has now made it almost necessary to prefix the name of MAGAZINE. There are already many such periodical compilations, of which we do not envy the reception, nor shall dispute the excellence. If the nature of things would allow us to indulge our wishes, we should desire to advance our own interest without lessening that of any others, and to excite the curiosity of the vacant, rather than withdraw that which other writers have already engaged."

The Literary Magazine, or Universal Review, to which this passage was prefixed, was commenced in Jan. 1756 by W. Faden, in Wine-office-court, Fleet-street. On the title-page of vol. I. appears the name of "J. Richardson in Paternoster-row;" on those of vols. II. and III. that of "J. Wilkie, behind the Chapter-house in St. Paul's Churchyard." It continued to August 1758, and was published on the 15th of every month. The number for January 1758 (*only*) is entitled "The *Literary* and *Antigallican* Magazine."

paired to the last[r]. One of the last acts of reason exerted by Cave was fondly to press the hand of Johnson, and Johnson eagerly undertook to commemorate the merits of his departed friend[s].

I have already, in my previous chapters, given various indications of Cave's character and habits. His want of warmth in personal intercourse, and his apparent slowness of apprehension, but which were combined with a more than ordinary resolution and perseverance, are particularly noticed by Dr. Johnson, and I have related[t] the description given by Sir John Hawkins, how Cave would receive his visitors sitting, and still pursue the task that was before him. In many respects he resembled a well-known person of modern times, that indefatigable collector of autographs, the late Mr. WILLIAM UPCOTT, of the London Institution. There was the same imperfect education and scholarship, combined with natural talent and shrewdness, and considerable self-acquired knowledge. There was the same inattention and discourtesy, particularly to strangers on their first address, combined with a rough *bonhommie*, and real goodness of heart. There was the same plodding industry and determined perseverance. Upcott was a good-looking man; Cave was less so, but tall and well made, and "when young (as Johnson says), of remarkable strength and activity." The close attention and application which he devoted to the Magazine induced more sedentary habits; he now kept his wife half-an-hour waiting for meals, sat writing during breakfast and supper, and was even buried in thought at dinner-time. But once a week, "to stir his blood," he would play at shuttlecock, in his library, with his poetical friend Mr. Duick; though Mrs. Cave thought it might have shewn better manners, and done himself more good, if he had taken her an airing in the chaise[u]. This was before his rising fortunes had enabled him to give madam her carriage, with *St. John's Gate* on its panels, and a pair of handsome bays to ride to Islington or into Cheapside.

In his ineffectual efforts to shake off the gout, Cave abstained during four years from animal food, and from strong liquors much longer[x]. Nearly twenty years before his death his ordinary beverage was milk-and-water[y]. This made him an unsocial companion in those convivial times, and deprived him of one chance of conciliating his brother publishers:—

"Mr. Urban, (said one,) as you don't take a merry bottle, and keep Booksellers company,
They may be apt to tell Gentlemen—all you undertake is mere trumpery."

The verses[z] from which these lines are extracted contain some pleasant allusions to Cave's "mighty projects," and particularly to his translation of

[r] "Poor dear Cave! I owed him much. For to him I owe that I have known you. He died, I am afraid, unexpectedly to himself; yet surely unburthened with any great crime, and for the positive duties of religion I have yet (got?) no right to condemn him for neglect."—*Johnson to Miss Elizabeth Carter, Jan.* 14, 1756.

[s] Johnson's memoir of Cave was first published in the Magazine for February 1754. It was inserted by Dr. Kippis in the *Biographia Britannica*, and has been repeated in other biographical collections. In 1781 it was revised by its author, on the request of Mr. Nichols, who inserted it in his *Life of Bowyer*, and subsequently, with additions, in the fifth volume of the *Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century*. It was originally accompanied, in the Magazine, by a portrait, etched by the celebrated Worlidge, "after the manner of Rembrandt" (vol. xxiv. p. 47); but that plate not printing a sufficient number, it was re-engraved in line, (as before noticed, in last August Magazine, p. 131).

[t] August, p. 131. [u] GENT. MAG., vol. v. p. iv. [x] Dr. Johnson's memoir.
[y] GENT. MAG., vol. v. p. iv. [z] Mrs. Urban's Lecture, Dec. 31, 1735.

Du Halde's *Description of China*, which was published in shilling numbers, and finally formed two volumes folio. To advance this project[a], Cave announced that he should be contented with the proceeds that might arise from the sale of 1,000 copies, and that all subsequent profits should be divided among the first thousand subscribers, "only deducting £50 to be given to such of his Majesty's British subjects as shall, in the opinion of the Royal Society, make (from the hints given in this *Description of China*) the best and most useful improvement in any beneficial branch of art."

Of the efficacy of premiums he had always a great, and perhaps undue, estimation. He vastly admired the plan, in this respect, of the Dublin Society, founded in 1731, for promoting husbandry and other useful arts and sciences in Ireland; and so much so, that in 1740, he proposed to offer additional prizes in aid of its objects[b].

A taste for scientific inventions, combined with a turn for speculation, naturally led Mr. Cave, when he possessed the means, into some hazardous and unrequited expenditure. His fancy was successively occupied by "innumerable projects," none of which, excepting the Magazine, were known to Dr. Johnson to have succeeded; and by some of them, according to the same authority, his fortune was "rashly and wantonly impaired." I think it very probable that the Doctor had particularly in mind Mr. Cave's speculation in spindles, in which he embarked on the suggestion of Mr. Lewis Paul, of Birmingham, and with which Johnson, as a mutual friend, had a good deal to do. Paul was an ingenious gentleman who, in the year 1738, took out a patent for a "machine to spin wool or cotton into thread, yarn, or worsted;" and who, therefore, if he had been successful, might have anticipated the triumphs of Sir Richard Arkwright and the first Sir Robert Peel. In January 1740, Cave was induced to purchase of Paul one hundred spindles, which were delivered at Clerkenwell, and a mill was erected for their reception, on the course of Turnmill-brook, the stream which has sometimes, but improperly, been called the river Fleet. Paul undertook to work this mill; and it was in fact a partnership concern, but it was never brought into profitable order[c]; and in October 1756, nearly three years after Mr. Cave's death, his nephew, Mr. Richard Cave, at

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[a] The proposals for the *Description of China* will be found in GENT. MAG., vol. v. p. 563, and at length in Nichols' *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. v. p. 44.

[b] GENT. MAG., vol. x. p. 472.

[c] It is to this affair, and other money transactions in which Cave was involved with Paul, that the letters of Johnson to that gentleman refer, which have been inserted in Croker's edition of *Boswell*, and which Mr. Croker truly says are very dark and obscure. Many of Paul's papers are extant, but divided in at least three portions. In the British Museum, Additional Charters, are, No. 5971, the specification of Paul's patent, 20th July, 1738; 5972 and 5973, two indentures of the 5th Jan. 1740, signed by Paul and Cave; and 5974, the probate of the will of Lewis Paul, of Kensington Gravel-pits, esq., dated 1st May, 1758, and proved 27th April, 1759, (two days after Paul's death,) by Thomas Yeo, of Gray's-inn, gentleman, who was enjoined by the testator to take the name of Paul. Mr. Paul was, in 1738, styled "of Birmingham, gentleman," and in 1755 he resided at Brook-green, Hammersmith. The letters of Johnson, inserted in Croker's *Boswell*, are (or were) in the possession of Mr. Lewis Pocock, with the exception of two—those of Dec. 23, 1755, and Sept. 25, 1756, which are part of the collection of Mr. Robert Cole, F.S.A., of Upper Norton-street, and never were Mr. Pocock's. Mr. Cole possesses a considerable number of other papers relative to Mr. Paul, including some letters of Mr. Cave, and he has the intention to form from them a memoir which will commemorate the merits of a scientific inventor whose merits have been hitherto disregarded, and at the same time confer that elucidation upon the aforesaid letters of Johnson which they so much require.

Johnson's request, made a friendly seizure of the property (then valued at £1,000), in order to prevent worse consequences[d].

In literary composition, Cave left nothing of much importance. Though his pen was constantly in his hand, his labours were principally devoted to abridgment and condensation, and the ordinary work of editorship. His original efforts were usually in rhyme. Of these I before gave some short specimens[e], with references to others. Such was his itching for rhyming, that in June 1732[f] he wrote "a week's occurrences in verse," and in December 1735 he versified the whole chronicle of the month[g]. In the volume for the latter year (p. 265,) is a longer poetical piece by him than any I elsewhere know. It consists of 193 lines, entitled "an Epistle to a Fellow-traveller," and describes a journey to London from Eyford in Gloucestershire. This was a place which furnished some features of local description to Milton in the third book of *Paradise Lost*. It belonged, in 1735, to "the worthy William Wanley, Esq." Cave remarked in a note:—

"I have nowhere seen (except at *Cave's inn* on the Watling-street road between Warwickshire and Leicestershire) so strong a spring as in these gardens: it is almost at the bottom of a hill adorn'd with a fine grove of pine trees; there is a stone table over it, which Milton is said to have made use of. King William on his progress being invited to this seat[h], was pleased to dine there, and to say it seemed to be a place out of the world."

From Eyford the travellers proceeded to Stow-on-the-Wold, whence Cave's companion, whom I believe to have been Mr. Raikes of Gloucester, was about to take a third wife,—Mary, the daughter of Mrs. Mary Curtes; and here some bantering occurred whether the buxom mother, who had been fourteen years a widow, would not prove an equally suitable match for Cave himself. There was one material obstacle in the way:—

"*Urbana's* in no hurry to expire!
By birth a *Milton*, she that shining name
Exchang'd for *Newton*, dear alike to fame;
And, made by second choice *Urbana* now,
May reckon still to pledge another vow."

Upon this consideration, Cave shook his head, and came to the conclusion that he was more likely to give place to a third husband, than to be one himself. Poor man! he missed his wife[i] greatly when she was taken from him, some sixteen years after, but he did not marry again.

In 1736 he went to Bath in search of relief for the gout; a journey celebrated in some other verses[j].

Ten years later, in 1746, he has left a pleasant record of a day's journey from Aylesbury to London, which he made after parting company from the celebrated Dr. Philip Doddridge, who, it will be recollected, lived at Northampton, and with whose "very delectable and no less improving discourse" he acknowledges himself to have been highly gratified[k].

There is yet one more of Cave's country excursions upon which a few words must be said, if it were only to correct a very extraordinary misap-

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[d] See Johnson's letter of the 8th Oct. 1756.

[e] August, p. 132. [f] Vol. ii. p. 822. [g] Vol. v. p. 734.

[h] Then belonging to the Duke of Shrewsbury: see Sir Robert Atkyns's *History of Gloucestershire*, p. 657.

[i] This is the only notice we have of the family name or connections of Mrs. Cave.

[j] See lines from Sylvius to Sylvanus at Bath, in vol. vi. p. 543.

[k] This interesting letter of Cave to Doddridge is printed in Nichols' *Literary Illustrations*, vol. ii. p. 840.

prehension of Mr. Wilson Croker. In 1750, during one of his visits to Mr. Raikes, at Gloucester, Cave rode from thence to Whitminster, on a visit to Richard Cambridge, Esq., who had recently entertained the Prince of Wales at the same place, and who gave him some amusing anecdotes of the behaviour of the Prince and the people. These are recounted by Cave to his correspondent Samuel Richardson[1].

This is not the place for a history of Cave's press at St. John's Gate; but I may here briefly state, in addition to Dr. Johnson's slight reference to "an account of the Criminals, and many little pamphlets brought by accident into Cave's hands," that, besides the translation of *Du Halde's China*, (of which, by-the-bye, I find no copy in our National Library,) and the poetical works of *Elizabeth Carter*, *Moses Browne*, and *R. Luck*, and other books which I have incidentally noticed, that press also produced the *Hon. Anchitel Grey's Parliamentary Debates*, a *History of the Reign of Elizabeth*, in two volumes, octavo, *Mackerell's History of King's Lynn*, in folio, *Dawson's History of the Order of the Garter*, in octavo, and the *Parliamentary Register, or Lists of all Parliaments from* 1660, a very useful book for reference. I have already mentioned that *The Rambler* issued from it, in its original numbers, as did Johnson's *London*, his *Vanity of Human Wishes*, his tragedy of *Irene*, his *Lives* of *Savage* and of *Barretier*, and his *Miscellaneous Observations on Macbeth, and on Hanmer's edition of Shakspeare*. Thence also issued the *Works of Dr. Thomas Sydenham*, for which Johnson wrote the preliminary life of that distinguished physician; the *Memoirs of the Royal Academy of Surgery*, at Paris, in two vols. 8vo.; *Daniel on the Present State of the British Customs*, in quarto, and several works of the mathematical class.

...would run the lines of ...

revious judgment and experience, to his great joy, ...

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This is, more or less, the nature of the researches in every ancient site; but however perfect may be some of the monuments, other portions of the city have been swept away, and require to be restored in order to connect the whole.

EPHESUS AND THE TEMPLE OF DIANA[a].

"The Empress of Ionia, renowned Ephesus, [illegible]!
... born a *Milton*, she that shining name
Exchang'd for *Newton*, dear alike to fame;
And, made by second choice *Urbana* now,
May reckon still to pledge another vow."

Upon this consideration, Cave shook his head, and came to the conclusion that he was more likely to give place to a third husband, than to be one himself. Poor man! he missed his wife[i] greatly when she was taken from him, some sixteen years after, but he did not marry again.

In 1736 he went to Bath in search of relief for the gout; a journey celebrated in some other verses[j].

Ten years later, in 1746, he has left a pleasant record of a day's journey from Aylesbury to London, which he made after parting company from the celebrated Dr. Philip Doddridge, who, it will be recollected, lived at Northampton, and with whose "very delectable and no less improving discourse" he acknowledges himself to have been highly gratified[k].

There is yet one more of Cave's country excursions upon which a few words must be said, if it were only to correct a very extraordinary misap-

[a] See Johnson's letter of the 8th Oct. 1756.
[e] August, p. 132. [f] Vol. ii. p. 822. [g] Vol. v. p. 734.
[h] Then belonging to the Duke of Shrewsbury: see Sir Robert Atkyns's *History of Gloucestershire*, p. 657.
[i] This is the only notice we have of the family name or connections of Mrs. Cave.
[j] See lines from Sylvius to Sylvanus at Bath, in vol. vi. p. 543.
[k] This interesting letter of Cave to Doddridge is printed in Nichols' *Literary Illustrations*, vol. ii. p. 840.

feelings can scarcely equal his who walks amidst the almost perfect monuments of some ancient city, reflecting that he is the first and only European being who has seen them since the city was deserted. But when the traveller is an antiquary, not only are these emotions heightened in his bosom, but other pleasures crowd upon his mind. Each stone becomes of interest to him; he examines each building with attention, to see what peculiarities it may exhibit, what analogies it has with other structures, how it may explain some obscure text; he studies the arrangement of these several buildings as a whole and with each other; he considers how this arrangement has been made to suit the peculiar position of the city, how the natural advantages have been improved, and natural defects remedied; he endeavours to ascertain the general type of each structure, making allowance for the casual modifications of particular instances; he endeavours to distinguish the epochs of the different buildings, and to picture in his mind's eye what must have been the appearance of the city at some earlier epoch,—how, in some instances, the original regularity of arrangement has been marred by the addition of later buildings; how, in others, the original simplicity has gradually given place to prodigal magnificence; he observes the peculiar habits and customs of different provinces, how in some one form prevailed, and in others another. But one of his highest sources of delight is to walk over the prostrate ruins of some great city, where all appears confusion and decay, where to the eye of the ordinary observer all is a field or mass of undistinguishable ruin; and such, indeed, it appears at first to his own eye; but as he stoops down and examines, he perceives some corner-stone, some foundation-wall, some apex of the pediment, some acroterial ornament, while all about are broken shafts and capitals. Having made out a temple, he looks about and considers where should run the lines of the surrounding temenos, and assisted thus by his previous judgment and experience, to his great joy, he discovers traces of that which he was in quest of, and of which no signs at first appeared. He considers, then, where was likely to be the forum of the city, and seeing bases of columns existing in different parts, and at great distances from each other, he searches for and discovers evidences of connecting porticoes, and thus makes out the entire quadrangle. Connected with these buildings, he expects to find traces of gymnasia or other buildings, and these he endeavours to identify and restore. He now searches among the mountain-slopes, and selects the spot which he thinks would be most eligible for the theatre or the stadium—sites which afford a fine expanse of scenery, and the natural form of which would facilitate the labours of the architect and effect economy. Here, perhaps, he finds no superstructure remaining, but on climbing its slope, he perceives what can be no other than the cavea and the orchestra. At length he realizes his conjectures by discovering some solitary block representing the peculiar moulding of the marble seats. Thus it is that, by degrees, that which appeared nothing but confusion arranges itself, like Ezekiel's bones, into shape and form. Here is the whole city lying out before him in a manner which appears half imagination, half reality. And now, having realised it in his own mind, he points it out to the astonished eyes of his companions, who can no longer resist the evidence of their senses.

This is, more or less, the nature of the researches in every ancient site; for however perfect may be some of the monuments, other portions of the city have been swept away, and require to be restored in order to connect the whole.

The city of Ephesus is now, in fulfilment of sacred prophecy, a desert place: "the candlestick has been removed out of his place,"—the flame, the sword, and the pestilence have done their part; and the land is guarded by Divine vengeance from the intrusion of thoughtless man, by the scorpion and centipede, by marshes infected with myriads of serpents, and by attendant fever, dysentery, and ague. It may be objected that this scene of desolation may not be an evidence of the accomplishment of prophecy, but that it is caused by similar changes and vicissitudes of empire that have overthrown and laid waste so many other cities. It is true that many of what were once the finest and most opulent cities of Asia Minor are now desolate, that the healthful and smiling plain is now covered with the pestilential marsh, and sad and lamentable is the list of travellers who have lost their lives in exploring these regions; but a reflection on the justice and benevolence of God will shew that, though these cities were not threatened in particular with a denunciation from God, their licentiousness and wickedness procured their downfal; and it is extremely remarkable, that out of seven prophecies addressed to different Churches, not one has failed. If all the Churches had been denounced, and all seven were now in ruins, we might say that they, in common with many other cities, were ruined by the revolution of ages; but instead of this, we find that three only were denounced, and four commended, and these four are precisely those which are now remaining. If the sacred Scriptures had been written, like the heathen ones, from a wise and cunning foresight of future probabilities, Ephesus, the "metropolis of all Asia," the "chief city of Asia," "one of the eyes of Asia," the seat of the Panionium, or sacred confederation of the Ionians, the "mart of commerce," abounding in natural productions, strengthened by the greatness and extended celebrity of its idol, and which called itself, as we do London, the good old city, "the good city of Ephesus,"—blessed with these natural advantages, whatever vicissitudes might have fallen upon the rest of Asiatic Greece, Ephesus, we might feel sure, would have remained; and if war had dismantled any of her towers, the conquerors themselves would have been glad to build them up again for their own advantage. Sardis, too, seated on the fertile banks of the Hermus, boasting in its impregnable acropolis, and its countless riches, "the most illustrious city of Lower Asia, which not only excelled the other cities in wealth and power, but was the capital of ancient Lydia, and the second residence of the Persian monarchs,"—Sardis, at least, might have fancied itself secure. Laodicea also, "the beautiful city," watered by the celebrated Mæander, noted for the excellence of its territory, for its opulence and splendour, the seat of the Roman proconsulate, and of such importance and magnificence as to have had three large theatres, (one more than is now to be seen among the ruins of any other city of Asia Minor,) —Laodicea might have been esteemed in too flourishing condition to render abandonment and desolation possible. But these are those which were threatened, and these are they which are destroyed. Pergamus and Thyatira, both which cities were commended, although to each of them admonitions were addressed to certain portions of their inhabitants, yet remain respectable towns; while Smyrna and Philadelphia, which were the only two that were found perfect, (though, alas! not now so,) are still existing as flourishing and great cities.

But our remarks, at present, are not with these cities—they are confined to the subject of illustration, the city of Ephesus. This city, the port of Ionia, situated on the river Cayster, was, during the whole period of

classical antiquity, a place of the highest importance. Owing to its favoured situation, it became the mart of commerce of Asia Minor, and here was exchanged the produce of Greece and Egypt with that of the Persian empire and inner Asia. The wealth of the town, arising from such intercourse, exposed it to the covetousness of the Persian monarchs; but after a long period of three hundred years, during which it struggled, in common with the other cities of Asia, to maintain its independence, it was obliged to call in to its assistance the Greeks of Europe, who, from protectors, became its most cruel oppressors. For upwards of a century it was held by the successors of Alexander, and after the defeat of Antiochus the Great, it fell into the hands of the Romans. The city suffered by an earthquake in the reign of the Emperor Tiberius, and though frequently wasted and destroyed, it ever rose to greater magnificence after each catastrophe. Its final destruction, which happened A.D. 262, cannot fail to impress the mind of the philosopher and the Christian, who think of its former glory, its Christian celebrity, and its final desolation.

The early colonists introduced with them the worship of the goddess Diana; but owing to the connexion of Ephesus with Central Asia, an Oriental character was gradually given to her rites. It was not the nimble goddess of the woods, but an uncouth, mammiform divinity which was exposed to view, and which represented the GREAT MOTHER OF NATURE and *source of all things*. Her temple, built at the joint expense of all Asia, was esteemed one of the seven wonders of the world; not merely from the engineering difficulties which its builders had to overcome, but on account of its magnificence and grandeur, the purity of its architecture, the beauty of its sculptural adornments, and the extraordinary collection of works of art, in painting and sculpture, which it contained. Seven times destroyed, it was seven times rebuilt, each time with greater magnificence; one of its conflagrations being noted in history as the work of an execrable fanatic. This sacred shrine was reverenced in Greece and Asia. When Darius destroyed all the other temples of Asia, this alone was spared. Here met for worship the Greeks of Europe and of Asia. Here, in honour of Diana, sacrificed the great Macedonian conqueror, the proud Persian Satrap, and the Roman General: Alexander, Tissaphernes, and Antony did honour to her fane.

This celebrated city, the chief seat of Asiatic grandeur, opulence, and civilization; this city, which witnessed the labours of apostles; this city, which became a monument of the fulfilment of divine prophecy; this city, so famous both in pagan and in Christian times, it is the object of Mr. Falkener to describe.

In the years 1844 and 1845 he travelled through all the most interesting portions of Asia Minor, visiting every ancient site, and exploring the ruins where these remains were considerable. At Ephesus, Mr. Falkener took a trigonometrical survey of the whole city, and measured each of the monuments. In many instances these sites had never been visited, and on no occasion was our knowledge of the monuments so minute or accurate as could have been desired. Frequently, he tells us, he was tempted to excavate, but being alone, and without the necessary funds and assistance, he was compelled to limit his researches to what he found above ground. Owing to the attention given in this country to the study of mediæval antiquities, Mr. Falkener thought there would be but little hope of the whole of his researches being appreciated, and therefore considered it better to select one city which might awaken a more general interest in the public, either

from its existing monuments, or from the celebrity of its history. Hierapolis, Priene, Magnesia ad Mæandrum, of each of which cities he had plans and measurements, severally engaged his attention; but none of these possessed the claims of Ephesus, which was at once the metropolis of Asia, and its fane celebrated as one of the wonders of the world. The ruins are on the borders of a pestilential marsh, but being there in the winter season, when the danger is not so great, he remained a fortnight, and during that time succeeded in taking a general plan of the whole city, with detailed measurements of its buildings. The temple has been swept away, and its very site is undistinguishable; but on his return to England, and sitting down to search into the accounts of ancient writers, with a view to prepare a descriptive accompaniment to his drawings, he became convinced of the true site which the temple had occupied, and longed to return once more to those classic regions, that he might reduce his conjectures into certainty: this he has not been permitted to accomplish, or he might have brought to light treasures of art in ancient sculpture, valuable not only from their antiquity, but which might once have been esteemed as treasures of art worthy of the temple even of the great Diana.

Mr. Falkener is already favourably known by his "Museum of Classical Antiquities," a work which, it is hardly creditable to us to say, he was obliged to discontinue from want of support; his "Theatres in Crete," his "Greek Inscriptions in Asia Minor," and his Illustrations of Pompeii, which have been annually exhibited at the Royal Academy, and which are preparing for publication. His monograph, accompanied with carefully measured plans of the city and its various monuments, cannot fail to engage the attention and excite the interest of the scholar and the historian, the archæologist and the architect, the traveller and the divine.

We trust that so praiseworthy a book will meet with the support it deserves, and that a sufficient number of names may be at once forwarded to the publishers, Trübner and Co., 60, Paternoster-row, to enable Mr. Falkener to issue his work, as announced, in October next.

RETIREMENT.

A SONNET.

Listless I am not;—I enjoy thy hour,
Retirement, hush'd in silence when thou art;
Exerting stilly thy commanding power
Of numbering the beatings of the heart;
Of meditating on each thrill and sobbing
Panting irregularly; while the eye
May drop the tear, and seems to count the throbbing
Which is expressive of its ecstacy.—
Each breathing seems as an angelic gushing
Of inmost feelings not to be express'd
In words, but rather by an outward rushing
Impatient seek relief from their distress;
And thus, as spurning all that may control,
Springs forth abroad the free enlargèd soul.

Jan. 1, 1857. C. Val. Le Grice.

A BATCH OF OLD POETS[a].

THE poets we are now to speak about are not modern ones. They belong to that good old golden age of our literature—the age of Spenser, and of Shakspeare, and of Massinger—when poetry was full of freshness, and originality, and life. At a point of time some nine years before the close of the sixteenth century they were to this extent contemporary—Greene, and Marlowe, and Southwell were hurrying on unconsciously to early graves; whilst Overbury, in his tenth year, was probably beginning school-boy tasks; and Drummond, still younger by four years, was cherished as the darling of a rich and courtly home. Further than this, there is a resemblance between four of them in the fact of the untimely deaths they came to. Greene died of an illness which was occasioned by excess; Marlowe was killed in a tavern-brawl; Southwell died a martyr to his faith upon the scaffold; Overbury was treacherously murdered in the Tower; and even Drummond is supposed to have been hastened to his end by grief at the beheading of the king. But, resembling one another to this extent in the equal unhappiness of their deaths, our poets were nevertheless unlike, and individual enough, in character, and conduct, and endowment.

Robert Greene, who claims a chronological priority, was born in the year 1560, and died, in poverty and degradation, in 1592. His life is a mournful record of the wreck of great accomplishments and powers. Learned, travelled, witty, and poetical; and prolific, as well as very popular, both as a novelist and playwright; with common decency of conduct, his career might have been a prosperous and happy one. But decency had no place amongst his good qualities. Deserting an amiable and excellent wife as soon as he had squandered her inheritance, he came after a while to London, and plunged into the filthiest sloughs of profligate dissipation. Amidst his worst dissoluteness, which weaned from him all the companions who were most worth preserving, his learning and his literary skill seem never to have failed him. He wrote novels which were highly valued by his contemporaries; and plays—less prized, it may be, than his novels—which have given to him an unquestionable and not insignificant place amongst the founders of our national drama. How much better, or more numerous, these writings might have been, if his life had been a longer or a purer one, we have, of course, no means of judging now; but there is found amongst them quite enough to justify the conviction that he would in time have cast off the scales of his moral leprosy, and been restored to moral health. Conscience, it is seen, failed not to ply him with upbraidings, and repentance and remorse came afterwards. If we look no further than into the wise and eloquent admonition which he addressed to his associates in wickedness, or into the pathetic penitence of the letter which he wrote from a death-bed as wretched as want, and pain, and woe could render it, to his deserted wife,—"too honest for such a husband,"—it is clear to us that he retained, amidst his worst excesses, a sense of spiritual degradation, and a reverence

[a] "The Poems of Green and Marlowe. With Notes and Memoir. By Robert Bell." (London: John W. Parker & Son.)

"The Poetical Works of the Rev. Robert Southwell. Now first completely edited. By W. B. Turnbull." (London: J. R. Smith.)

"The Miscellaneous Works, in Prose and Verse, of Sir Thomas Overbury. Now first collected. Edited, with Life and Notes, by E. F. Rimbault." (London: J. R. Smith.)

"The Poetical Works of William Drummond of Hawthornden. Edited by W. B. Turnbull." (London: J. R. Smith.)

for virtue, which augured well for him, had his life been spared. The last verses, probably, that he ever wrote—verses written certainly in his last illness—have this ending :—

"O that a year were granted me to live,
And for that year my former wits restored!
What rules of life, what counsel would I give,
How should my sin with sorrow be deplored!
But I must die of every man abhorred:
Time loosely spent will not again be won;
My time is loosely spent, and I undone."

By far the greater portion of the poems of Greene are extracted from his novels, in which they were originally introduced either to help on the story, or to express more pleasantly the sentiments or situations of persons represented in it. They are not generally possessed of any very high degree of merit, and the merit that they have is hardly of a true *poetic* kind. There is too much of mythology in the images, and too little of variety and gracefulness in the versification, to be agreeable to modern taste. Sometimes, however, we meet with a natural feeling, or a genuine vein of thought, faithfully and well expressed. Amongst the instances of this which most please us, is the following song :—

"Sweet are the thoughts that savour of content;
The quiet mind is richer than a crown;
Sweet are the nights in careless slumber spent;
The poor estate scorns fortune's angry frown:
Such sweet content, such minds, such sleep, such bliss,
Beggars enjoy, when princes oft do miss.

"The homely house that harbours quiet rest;
The cottage that affords no pride nor care;
The mean that 'grees with country music best;
The sweet consort of mirth and music's fare;
Obscurèd life sets down a type of bliss:
A mind content both crown and kingdom is."

The thought that runs through these lines—that of the preferableness of lowly fortunes and a poor estate to worldly greatness, with its inseparable dangers, and anxieties, and cares—appears to have been a favourite one with Greene, since it is more than once repeated in his poems, and repeated always in his best manner. Other writers, also, as the readers of English poetry will remember, have paid Greene the compliment of freely making use both of the thought itself and of the accessories which illustrate it.

Another example of the same kind—objectionable, probably, to fair readers for the obsolete doctrine it enforces—is taken from "Penelope's Web," in which he *pithily discusses those special virtues necessary*, as he presumes to say, *to be incident to every virtuous woman; namely, obedience, chastity, and silence.* It will be admitted that the feeling of this little piece is natural and pleasing; that its images, in spite of Ganymede, and Juno, and Great Jove, are appropriate and agreeable; and that its versification is certainly not such as to enfeeble the effect of its more positive and palpable qualities :—

"The sweet content that quiets angry thought,
The pleasing sound of household harmony,
The physic that allays what fury wrought,
The huswife's means to make true melody,
Is not with simple, harp, or worldly pelf,
But smoothly by submitting of herself.

"Juno, the queen and mistress of the sky,
When angry Jove did threat her with a frown,
Caused Ganymede for nectar fast to hie,
With pleasing face to wash such choler down;
For angry husbands find the soonest ease,
When sweet submission choler doth appease.

"The laurel that impales the head with praise,
The gem that decks the breast of ivory,
The pearl that's orient in her silver rays,
The crown that honours dames with dignity;
No sapphire, gold, green bays, nor margarite,
But due obedience worketh this delight."

The poem we have just quoted is, we think, a fair example of what should be regarded, on the whole, as Green's best manner. Amongst his smaller compositions, it would be more easy to find better passages than better poems. And we are not sure that the same remark would not hold good in the case of the longest, which is also the most ambitious and elaborate, of these collected compositions. However this might be, it is certain that "The Maiden's Dream"—which is the only one of these effusions that was published by itself during the life of the author, and which is now for the first time included in an edition of his poems—has *passages* in a far better, bolder strain. The very conception and machinery of the piece indicate its imaginative character. Written to commemorate the death of Sir Christopher Hatton, the dreamer sees in a gloomy scene a crowd of nymphs or goddesses "in mourning robes of black" weeping around the lifeless knight. Arising in succession, these disconsolate nymphs—Justice, Prudence, Fortitude, Temperance, Bounty, Hospitality, and Religion,—give measured and melodious utterance to their grief at the irreparable loss which each in her own special interests sustains. Scattered amongst their several "complaints," the reader will find snatches of true and touching poetry; natural, and sometimes affecting, images; and thoughts and feelings so indicative of a nature capable of noble aspirations, as to make it the more lamentable that the spring they issued from should itself have been so foully choked and overgrown.

Amongst the ablest and most intimate of Greene's associates was Christopher, or *Kit*, Marlowe, who was born three years after him, and died in 1593. In spite of very humble birth, it was Marlowe's good fortune to obtain a scholastic education, and to make, intellectually, a profitable use of the advantage. But his moral career appears to have been as abandoned and depraved as Greene's, without the redeeming penitence which Greene evinced at last. They had been close companions in dissipation; but Marlowe slunk from the shame, though he had fully shared the sin, kept aloof from the misery of his dying friend, and disowned the intimacy after Greene was dead. His own dreadful end was not long delayed. In a traitorous attempt upon the life of a man with whom he was engaged at play, he was stabbed—stabbed, some say, with his own dagger—and died within a few hours. This horrible death can hardly be regarded as a surprising close of his unprincipled life.

Mr. Campbell has well observed, if Marlowe's life "was profligate, it was not idle." The writings that we have of his, will fully justify this observation. And his ability is quite as incontestable as his industry. The "mighty line" that was memorable amongst his own contemporaries is still heard with admiration in our critical age. If some amongst that illustrious company of dramatists who, with the immortal Shakspeare at their

head, came after him, have made us familiar with higher flights of excellence than any that he ever soared to, they have also taught us to appreciate *him* better as the greatest in the band of their precursors. In his best plays he proves himself a genuine poet: daring, yet felicitous, in thought; rich in imagination; powerful in speech; and skilful alike in spells of tenderness and terror. This genius that is so conspicuous in the "Faustus," and in some of his other dramatic writings, gives also light and life to the lesser poems now before us. As far as there is scope for it, they are flushed by the same strong pulse of inspiration bounding through them. In the first two sestiads of "Hero and Leander," which are the only ones that Marlowe wrote, the poet seems to be revelling in the luxuriant warmth and sweetness of his own description of the young and beautiful lovers; and if his design was, as Mr. Hallam says—*licentious*, it must be owned that his seductive verses are instinct with admirable art. The editor, however, endeavours to disarm this imputation of its sting, by declaring, and declaring, as we believe, on sufficient grounds, that "licentiousness of treatment in poems of this nature was the common characteristic of the age, and not a speciality in Marlowe, who employed it with a grace and sweetness reached by none of his contemporaries except Shakspere." But no apology of this sort is needed for the translation of "the First Book of Lucan," or for any of the ten minor pieces which complete the collection. And there is in that collection one poem, "The Passionate Shepherd," worthy by itself—if any common measure could be instituted between genius and goodness—to countervail and compensate for a good deal of that licentiousness which we have just referred to. This little poem is a masterpiece of song, happily conceived and exquisitely executed. Readers of every class—learned and unlearned, critics and poets—have been alike delighted with it. Campbell points to it as an example of "a sweet wild spirit and an exquisite finish of expression," and the more cautious Hallam calls it a "beautiful song." As long, indeed, as there are hearts sensible, beneath the burden of conventionalities, to the sweetest influences of nature, and the simple charm of natural images, and ears not sealed against the seductive melody of speech, this little gem of poetry will never be without admirers. We quote it, as given by Mr. Bell, with the addition of the stanza [the sixth] that was first published with it in the second edition of Walton's "Complete Angler:"—

"Come live with me, and be my love;
And we will all the pleasures prove
That hills and valleys, dales and fields,
Woods, or steepy mountain yields.

"And we will sit upon the rocks
Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks
By shallow rivers, to whose falls
Melodious birds sing madrigals.

"And I will make thee beds of roses,
And a thousand fragrant posies;
A cap of flowers, and a kirtle
Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;

"A gown made of the finest wool
Which from our pretty lambs we pull;
Fair-lined slippers for the cold,
With buckles of the purest gold;

"A belt of straw and ivy-buds,
With coral clasps and amber studs:

And if these pleasures may thee move,
Come live with me, and be my love.

"[Thy silver dishes for thy meat,
As precious as the gods do eat,
Shall on an ivory table be
Prepared each day for thee and me.]

"The shepherd-swains shall dance and sing
For thy delight each May-morning:
If these delights thy mind may move,
Then live with me, and be my love."

Whilst Greene and Marlowe were hurried along by their own misconduct into untimely graves, Southwell's life was just as fatally shortened by his Christian zeal. In an age of religious persecution, it was his fortune to be a priest of the discredited faith, his glory to dare everything to which his convictions of religious duty urged him. Born of an ancient family in Norfolk, in the year 1562, he resided for some time as a student at Paris and at Douay, and proceeded to Rome, and was there admitted into the Society of Jesuits at the age of seventeen. In his twenty-second year he was ordained, and two years afterwards returned to his native country as a missionary priest. In spite of the dangers by which such a ministry was at that time surrounded in England, Southwell had solicited it with eagerness, as the truest service of a stern devotion. A few months after his arrival, he became domestic chaplain and confessor to the Countess of Arundel, whose husband was even then a prisoner in the Tower. It was during his residence in this family—a residence continued throughout six years—that he found time, in the intervals of sacred duties, which he faithfully and fearlessly discharged, to compose the whole of his collected poems. His career of usefulness, as poet and as priest, was cut short at last by treachery. Arrested on a charge of sedition, he was subjected ten times to agonizing torture; was cast into a foul, disgusting dungeon in the Tower; and finally, was closely confined in the same fortress, but with less severity, and with the companionship of the Bible and the works of St. Bernard, during the three succeeding years. At the close of this long imprisonment, he was conveyed to Westminster, where he was tried, convicted, and condemned, and on the next day he was executed, like an assassin or a thief, at Tyburn. It scarcely needs to be added of a man who had in such times courted so perilous a ministry, that he encountered death with the devout heroism of one who feels that he is dying in a good cause.

The signal piety of Southwell's life and the lamentable circumstances of his death have probably had some favourable influence on the reputation of his verse. The kindly feelings of compassion and regard of which he has been the object, may have led his admirers too rashly to take for granted that the merits of the writer were commensurate with the merits of the man. The religious feeling in itself, the rare and lovely sentiment in which faith, and love, and reverence are intermixed, is no doubt poetical; and the *faithful* expression of that feeling, the expression which communicates it as it lives in a devout soul, is poetry. But this faithfulness of communication, in which simplicity is one with sweetness, and in which every extrinsic ornament is a blemish, not a beauty, appears to be one of the least common accomplishments of religious men. Not many in any age of our literature, and in our own times, as far as we remember, only James Montgomery and Keble, have been eminently skilful in it. Now

the subject and design of every one of his effusions make it evident that it is amongst the religious poets, if in the poetic brotherhood at all, that Southwell's place must be; but we confess that, amidst abundant evidence of the sincerity and ardour of his own personal religion, and of the earnestness of his anxiety to kindle piety in other hearts, we do not meet with any striking or sufficient instance of his mastery of the poet's art, or, indeed, with any rendering of his thoughts in which religion does not seem, in its poetical aspect at least, to have lost something of its simplicity and beauty by his efforts to embellish it. His compositions, as it seems to us, belong to that class of which it has been said by a gifted brother of the guild, that they may "keep alive devotion already kindled; but they leave no trace in the memory, make no impression on the heart, and fall through the mind as sounds glide through the ear,—pleasant, it may be, in their passage, but never returning to haunt the imagination in retirement, or, in the multitude of the thoughts, to refresh the soul."

Southwell's shorter pieces are undoubtedly his best. Mr. Hallam briefly dismisses his longest poem as "wordy and tedious;" and those who read the "Saint Peter's Complaint" will pretty certainly coincide in opinion with that distinguished critic. One of the best stanzas in it, both for substance and for form, is the following:—

> "Christ! health of fever'd soul, heaven of the mind,
> Force of the feeble, nurse of infant loves,
> Guide to the wandering foot, light to the blind,
> Whom weeping sins, repentant sorrow, moves;
> Father in care, mother in tender heart,
> Receive and save me, slain with sinful dart!"

In the fourth verse of this stanza, it is obvious that *weeping sins* and *repentant sorrow* are equivalent expressions, made use of merely to lengthen out the line to a required measure; but with this exception, the quotation will be found to be a favourable one, and will make the reader acquainted with the metre and the manner of the poem. The minor pieces have in their time had many admirers. Ben Jonson is said to have told Drummond of Hawthornden, "that, so he had written that piece of his [Southwell's] 'The Burning Babe,' he would have been contented to have destroyed many of his." We are glad the opportunity was not afforded him, since the little allegory which the dramatist referred to is far from having any claim to rank amongst the foremost of these lesser poems. A better choice in every respect—but especially better in regard to the simple and affecting earnestness with which a momentous and much disregarded truth is urged—might have been found in the lines "upon the Image of Death," for a few stanzas from which we must find room:—

> "Before my face the picture hangs,
> That daily should put me in mind
> Of those cold names and bitter pangs,
> That shortly I am like to find:
> But yet, alas! full little I
> Do think hereon that I must die.
>
> "I often look upon a face
> Most ugly, grisly, bare and thin;
> I often view the hollow place,
> Where eyes and nose had sometime been:
> I see the bones across that lie,
> Yet little think that I must die.

"I read the label underneath,
That telleth me whereto I must;
I see the sentence eke that saith,
Remember, man, thou art but dust:
But yet, alas! but seldom I
Do think indeed that I must die.

"Continually at my bed's head
An hearse doth hang, which doth me tell
That I ere morning may be dead,
Though now I feel myself full well:
But yet, alas! for all this I
Have little mind that I must die.

"The gown which I do use to wear,
The knife wherewith I cut my meat,
And eke that old and ancient chair
Which is my only usual seat:
All these do tell me I must die,
And yet my life amend not I.

"My ancestors are turn'd to clay,
And many of my mates are gone;
My youngers daily drop away,
And can I think to 'scape alone?
No, no, I know that I must die,
And yet my life amend not I."

And then, after dwelling on the impotence of Solomon's wisdom and of Samson's strength, and of Alexander's and Julius Cæsar's wide-spread rule, to save them from the universal destroyer, he concludes the poem with this appealing stanza:—

"If none can 'scape Death's dreadful dart,
If rich and poor his beck obey;
If strong, if wise, if all do smart,
Then I to 'scape shall have no way.
Oh! grant me grace, O God! that I
My life may mend, sith I must die."

At every step that we advance in our series some new tale of misery or horror meets us. Southwell, enlisting boldly in a noble service of which he might foresee the fatal end, encountered in his martyr's death a fate that might have moved the envy of the able and aspiring Overbury. Dying in a dark, unwholesome prison, under the protracted agonies of poisons administered with so little skill that it needed more than three months, and the assistance of an abler hand at last, to complete the work, Overbury had no religious enthusiasm, no consciousness of a great mission gloriously closed, to uphold him in his last moments; no sympathy of friends to comfort him; and certainly no well-established hope of signal recompense beyond the grave. He had lived a courtier's life, and he died a miserable death.

And yet what is known of him makes it evident that he had capacity for greater things than any he accomplished. Born in the year 1581, he became a gentleman commoner of Queen's College, Oxford, at the age of fourteen; and having taken his Bachelor's degree three years afterwards, he settled in the Middle Temple, studying law. Subsequently to this he spent some time in foreign travel, furnishing himself, as we are told, "with things fitting a statesman, by experience in foreign government, knowledge of the language, passages of employment, external courtship, and good be-

haviour—things not common to every man." It was in his twenty-first year that his acquaintance with Robert Carr, afterwards Earl of Somerset, began to ripen into intimate association. From this time their friendship and court-favour rapidly advanced. But there was also growing up at the same time, in the family of the Earl of Suffolk, a daughter, whose distinguished beauty was to prove fatal to the friendship and the favour of both of them, and even to the life of Overbury. Married at an early age to the young Earl of Essex, this lady, before she had ceased to be a child, became the idol of a profligate court. And mutual passion grew up between her and Somerset, and a divorce from Essex was artfully obtained by the countess, in order to get rid of the impediment to a legal union with her lover. During the progress of this intrigue, Overbury had in vain endeavoured to set free his friend from the entanglement; and after the marriage of the guilty pair, his zealous efforts becoming known to the countess, gave birth to the deadliest resentment in her breast. A pretext was soon made for procuring his commitment to the Tower, where he was consigned to the clumsy, as well as cruel, practices of her villainous agents. After torturing their victim for the space of three months, with poisonous drugs, it was found necessary to employ a foreign adept, who was recommended by the king's physician. By him the work was soon ended. Overbury died on the 15th of September, 1613;—died from poison, administered, it is supposed, *without* the knowledge or connivance of Somerset, although both he and his countess were shortly afterwards found guilty of the murder; but *with* the knowledge and connivance, as the editor more than intimates, of the perfidious king himself, by whom the noble pair were subsequently pardoned.

The extraordinary interest which was excited by the death of Overbury appears to have extended itself by sympathy to the one poem, "A Wife," on which his poetical reputation strictly rests. It is only on this supposition that we can at all account for the popularity of that piece on its first appearance, or for the multitudes of "Elegies"—themselves a proof of that popularity—which the editor prefixes to the poem. The true merit of the composition is quite other than *poetical*: it contains nothing elevated, or imaginative, or impassioned; no charm of sentiment or fancy; no tenderness of feeling and no felicity of images; and certainly, no very exalted conception of the highest qualities and graces of a woman's genuine worth. His great contemporary might have inspired Overbury with a far nobler and far truer ideal of female excellence—an ideal, richer far in poetry because more far-seeing into the spiritual loveliness of a good and perfect wife.

The virtues and the charms that Overbury dwells on in his poem are just those that any judicious and acute man would wish for in a wife—the homespun steady-going qualities that may be warranted to wear well in the routine of married life; and the virtues and the charms that he takes no notice of, are, on the other hand, just those which involve all the higher faculties of a woman's soul, and all the most glorious purposes and ends and aspirations of her nature. But the prosaic view which he puts forward is undoubtedly maintained with a good deal of brevity and point and quaintness, and, now and then, with aphoristic sense and strength. Nothing, for instance, can be better in its way than his well-known line—

"He comes too neere, that comes to be denide;"

and something of the same kind of skill, in a less degree, is manifested in the terseness of the following stanza—

"Give me, next good, an understanding wife,
By nature wise, not learned by much art,
Some knowledge on her side, will all my life
More scope of conversation impart:
Besides, her inborne vertue fortifie,
They are most firmly good, that best know why"

Throughout the composition all the best passages are in this manner, and derive their value mainly from clearness and conciseness of expression, and an intellectual acuteness which has certainly more affinity with wit than with poetry.

In Sir Thomas Overbury's "Characters," in which he has cast off the restraints of rhyme and metre, his understanding moves with greater freedom, and with a more agreeable and graceful step, than in his poem. But the distinctive qualities of both are of the same kind. The striking peculiarities of the several characters are, for the most part, well hit off in sharp and clear and quaint expressions, and with abundant point and tartness, if not wit. The pleasantest and best of them—to which, in truth, the writer's heart appears to have contributed not less than his intellect—is the character of "A faire and happy Milk-mayde," of whom, amongst other sweet and pretty fancies, he tells us:—

"The golden eares of corne fall and kiss her feet when she reapes them, as if they wisht to be bound and led prisoners by the same hand that fell'd them." ... "She makes her hand hard with labour, and her heart soft with pitty: and when winter evenings fall early [sitting at her merry wheele] she sings a defiance to the giddy *wheele of fortune*." ... "She dares goe alone, and unfold sheepe i' th' night, and feares no manner of ill, because she meanes none: yet to say truth, she is never alone, for she is still accompanied with old *songs*, *honest thoughts*, and *prayers*, but short ones; yet they have their efficacy, in that they are not pauled with insuing idle cogitations."

Drummond of Hawthornden, who has kept his place for two centuries amongst the well-remembered poets of the past, was born in the year 1585, and died in the early days of December, 1649. He enjoyed a learned education, travelled much and profitably, and commanded by his wealth and taste all the accessories of a life of elegant and studious ease. Some of the selectest fruits of his retirement are found in this collection of his poetical works. In the great conflict of the times he lived in, Drummond was a zealous and attached royalist; and his death, as we have already intimated, is sometimes supposed to have been hastened by his grief at the execution of the king. His poems, with few exceptions, were published during the last twenty-five years of his own lifetime.

Ben Jonson said of Drummond's verses, that they *smelled of the schooles;* to which Mr. Willmott, in his "Lives of Sacred Poets," replies, "they were the schools of nature. Not one of his contemporaries had a heart more susceptible of her music, or looked out upon her beauty less frequently through the 'spectacles of books.'" This favourable testimony is confirmed by the poems themselves. They are rich enough, undoubtedly, in proofs of the writer's wide and intimate acquaintance with literature, and his affection for Italian literature; but they are richer still in indications of the love which nature teaches those who watch and wait upon her in the ever-varying aspects of her inexhaustible loveliness. We take this to be one of the greatest and most constant charms of Drummond's compositions. But along with it there is very commonly the accompaniment of a vein of pleasing pensiveness, and of a genuine, though not deep feeling, which is manifested most frequently in strains of sweet and gentle tenderness. It is this harmony of moderate powers, rather than the predominance of any one magnificent faculty, which has formed, as far as the

essence of his poetry is concerned, one of the main supports of Drummond's popularity. His versification, in which correctness of nature, purity of language, and melody of sound, are happily combined, has also had, as it deserved to have, a very considerable share in keeping his poetic reputation unimpaired.

Amidst the somewhat voluminous effusions of Drummond's pen, it is, we think, to be regretted that some few and short pieces are to be met with in which this serious and elegant, and sometimes devout writer, would seem to have been trying experiments in grossness, and triumphing in his own deplorable success. The editor has done well to give his author unmutilated even of his blemishes; but it must be declared that the poems we refer to are blemishes—only the more revolting from the pure and high environment in which we find them.

It was probably from his familiarity with Italian literature that Drummond learned his love of the sonnet, and his very considerable mastery over that complicated form of verse. His sonnets are, upon the whole, undoubtedly his happiest compositions. He is often critically exact, both in the verbal structure and the unity and character of thought which are exacted by the example and authority of the best masters. Hallam admits that his poems of this kind "would have acquired a fair place among the Italians of the sixteenth century." They certainly deserve a high rank amongst the sonnets in our own language. We cannot give the reader a fairer specimen of his poetic skill than by setting before him that which is addressed to the nightingale:—

"Sweet bird, that sing'st away the early hours,
Of winter's past or coming void of care,
Well-pleased with delights which present are,
Fair seasons, budding sprays, sweet-smelling flowers,
To rocks, to springs, to rills, from leafy bowers
Thou thy Creator's goodness dost declare,
And what dear gifts on thee he did not spare,
A stain to human sense in sin that lowers.
What soul can be so sick which by thy songs,
Attir'd in sweetness, sweetly is not driven
Quite to forget earth's turmoils, spites, and wrongs,
And lift a reverend eye and thought to heaven?
Sweet artless songster, thou my mind dost raise
To airs of spheres, yes, and to angels' lays."

CHALDÆA AND SUSIANA[a].

The interest aroused by the discoveries at Nineveh is not likely to abate, but will rather excite further researches in unexplored regions, which, if not surpassing in splendour, may at least vie in historical interest and value with those made in Assyria. Chaldæa has been almost lost in the darkness of lapsing ages; the light now let in upon its obscurity dazzles the sober imagination of the antiquarian, and excites the strongest hopes that the few pages yet remaining to complete the records of the past may ere long be satisfactorily filled up.

[a] "Travels and Researches in Chaldæa and Susiana; with an Account of Excavations at Warka, the 'Erech' of Nimrod, and Shush, 'Shushan the Palace' of Esther, in 1849-52, under the Orders of Major-General Sir W. F. Williams of Kars, Bart., K.C.B., M.P., and also of the Assyrian Excavation Fund in 1853-4. By William Kennett Loftus, F.G.S." (London: James Nisbet & Co.)

The name of Loftus cannot be unfamiliar to many readers: his indefatigable researches on behalf of the Assyrian Excavation Fund has entitled him to a place in the historian's gratitude inferior only to that held by Mr. Layard. We owe his present volume of researches to his connection with the Turco-Persian Boundary Commission, under the direction of Sir W. F. Williams, the hero of Kars.

The extensive frontier between Turkey and Persia has for many centuries been in an unsettled state, and in 1839-40 the outbreak of serious hostilities between these two nations became so imminent that the tranquillity of the whole world was endangered. The cabinets of England and Russia, interested in the maintenance of peace, offered their friendly mediation, which was accepted, and commissioners from the four powers assembled at Erzerúm, who, after sitting four years, at length concluded a treaty, one article of which determined that representatives should be sent to define a precise line of boundary which might not admit of future dispute. A joint commission was appointed to carry out this article. The British Government selected Major-general (then Colonel) Williams, R.A., to this service, his previous experience during the protracted conferences at Erzerúm having eminently qualified him for this appointment. In 1849 Mr. Loftus was attached, as geologist, to General Williams' staff, which he joined at Mosul on the 5th of April.

The state of affairs in the pashalic of Bághdád was such as to detain the commission there, inactive, during the whole summer. As soon as the heat permitted, Major Williams determined to relieve the monotony and lassitude attendant on this long detention, by carrying out a contemplated trip to the ruins of Babylon, a distance across the barren desert of about fifty miles:—

"The expansive plains of Babylonia possess such natural advantages for the study of astronomy, that we cannot wonder at their having become the birthplace of that science. The remarkable dryness and regularity of the climate, the serenity of the sky, and the transparency of the atmosphere, particularly point to that region as admirably adapted for studies and investigations of this nature. Constellations of the eighth magnitude are distinctly visible to the naked eye; while between May and November meteors fall in countless numbers. Under these circumstances, when observatories are being established in various less favourable localities, it appears not a little strange that 'the land of the Chaldees' is passed over in utter forgetfulness. With the appliances and correctly-adjusted instruments which the march of civilization has produced, what additions to our knowledge of astronomy and meteorology might we not attain by erecting an observatory at such a spot as Bághdád or Babylon!"—(p. 32.)

It is unnecessary to quote any of the remarks made by Mr. Loftus on the ruins of Babylon, as they have been so often described; we will therefore proceed with the author's party to Mohammerah, the southern point of the disputed boundary, through Lower Mesopotamia. This route, by the Jezíreh, had scarcely been visited by Europeans, and the author hoped to accomplish a double object—that of examining the geology of the Chaldæan marshes, and that of exploring the ruins of Warka, to which tradition assigns the honour of being the birthplace of the patriarch Abraham.

This region of Lower Babylonia has been so little visited, that many of the monuments of its past history remain unexplored. During most of the spring and summer, the greater part of the country from above latitude 32° is a continuous marsh towards the south, quite impassable, except in canoes. The heat also prevents the approach of travellers. The only season of the year which frees Chaldæa from water and fever is the winter. The

Arab tribes, too, are perfectly wild and uncontrolled, regarding strangers with infinite suspicion:—

"In no other part of Babylonia is there such astonishing proof of ancient civilization and denseness of population. Some lofty pile is generally visible to mark the site of a once important city, whilst numerous little spots, covered with broken pottery, point to the former existence of villages and of a rural population. . . . Of the principal cities founded by Nimrod, the son of Cush, four are represented in Genesis x. 10, as giving origin to the rest:—'And the beginning of his kingdom was Babel, and Erech, and Accad, and Calneh, in the land of Shinar.'"

The position of this land of Shinar is a much-disputed point. Some contend that it refers to the modern district called Sinjar, in Mesopotamia, but this is a mountainous and rocky region, whereas Shinar is described in the Bible as "a plain." Others more reasonably point to a district much further south, where exist the remains of innumerable cities, regarded by Jewish tradition as the country Shinar, from whence that nation originally proceeded. In confirmation of this, Babylonia, in old cuneiform inscriptions, is called by the same name, Shinar, and it is also still preserved in the important ruins of Sinkara. Moreover, the site of Babel is traditionally assigned to the same region, and the large ruins near Hillah, on the Euphrates, are generally supposed to represent it. Admitting this, we ought naturally to seek for the other three cities in the primitive kingdom of the adjacent region. Let us see if there be any site which will correspond with the Biblical Erech—the second city of Nimrod, leaving, for the present, Accad, or Calneh, out of consideration.

About 120 miles south-east of Babylon are some enormous piles of mounds, which from their name and importance appear at once to justify their claim to consideration. The name of Warka is derivable from Erech without unnecessary contortion, Sir Henry Rawlinson believes that Warka is Erech, and this belief is supported by concurrent testimony. He ascribes to Warka a very high antiquity, and regards it as the mother-city from which all others sprang:—

"Having made these preliminary remarks on the still obscure origin and history of Warka, I proceed to describe the present aspect of these very remarkable ruins. They stand in latitude about 31° 19′ N., and in longitude about 45° 40′ E., and are distant four miles from the nearest point on the eastern bank of the Euphrates. An elevated tract of desert soil, ten miles in breadth, is slightly raised above a series of inundations and marshes caused by the annual overflowing of the Euphrates. Upon this are situated not only Warka, but Sinkara, Tel Ede, and Hammam—all unapproachable, except from November to March, during which months the river assumes its lowest level, and occasionally admits of access. This belt of elevated soil extends from a few miles south of Warka, in a N.E. direction, to the meres of the Affej already mentioned. Towards the south and east the land of Chaldæa is swallowed up in a chain of marshes, through which, at long intervals, an island or an ancient mound appears above the horizon of waters. This character of the district appears from historical evidence to have obtained from the earliest times, and is duly represented in the Nineveh sculptures during the period of Sennacherib. While the inundation prevails, reeds and coarse grass skirt the border of the water, and a few stunted tamarisk bushes flourish for a time at a little higher level; but with the retiring of the water vegetation rapidly dies, and in a few short weeks nothing but dried rushes and leafless twigs are to be seen on a parched sandy desert.

"The desolation and solitude of Warka are even more striking than the scene which is presented at Babylon itself. There is no life for miles around. No river glides in grandeur at the base of its mounds; no green date-groves flourish near its ruins. The jackal and the hyæna appear to shun the dull aspect of its tombs. The king of birds never hovers over the deserted waste. A blade of grass or an insect finds no existence there. The shrivelled lichen alone, clinging to the weathered surface of the broken brick, seems to glory in its universal dominion upon those barren walls. Of all the

desolate pictures which I have ever beheld, that of Warka incomparably surpasses all. There are, it is true, lofty and imposing structures towering from the surrounding piles of earth, sand, and broken pottery, but all form or plan is lost in masses of fallen brick-work and rubbish. These only serve to impress the mind more fully with the complete ruin and desertion which have overtaken the city. Its ancient name even is lost to the modern tribes, and little is known with certainty of its past history. Nineveh, Babylon, and Susa have their peculiar traditions, but ancient Warka and its sanctity are forgotten as though they had possessed no previous existence.

"Standing upon the summit of the principal edifice called the Buwáríyya, in the centre of the ruins, the beholder is struck with astonishment at the enormous accumulation of mounds and ancient relics at his feet. An irregular circle, nearly six miles in circumference, is defined by the traces of an earthen rampart, in some places forty feet high. An extensive platform of undulating mounds, brown and scorched by the burning sun, and cut up by innumerable channels and ravines, extends, in a general direction north and south, almost up to the wall, and occupies the greatest part of the enclosed area. As at Niffar, a wide channel divides the platform into two unequal parts, which vary in height from twenty to fifty feet; upon it are situated the principal edifices of Warka. On the western edge of the northern portion rise, in solemn grandeur, masses of bricks which have accumulated around the lower stories of two rectangular buildings and their various offices, supposed to be temples, or perhaps royal tombs. The bleached and lichen-covered aspect of the surface attests the long lapse of ages which has passed since the enterprising hand of man reared them from above the surrounding level desert. Detached from the principal mass of platform are several irregularly-shaped low mounds between it and the walls, some of which are thickly strewed with lumps of black scoria, as though buildings on their summits had been destroyed by fire. At the extreme north of the platform, close to the wall, a conical mound rears its head from the surrounding waste of ruins—the barrow, probably, of some ancient Scyth. Warka, in the days of her greatness, was not, however, confined within the limit of her walls; her suburbs may be traced by ruined buildings, mounds, and pottery, fully three miles beyond the ramparts into the eastern desert. Due north, at the distance of two miles from the Buwáríyya, is the dome-shaped pile of Nuffayjí, which rivals the central ruin itself in height, and stands the advanced guard of the city. Near it several smaller barrows are strewed around, without apparent order or design. On the north-east is another large mound, resembling, but smaller than, Nuffayjí.

"Forlorn splendour and unbroken solitude reign undisturbed on the ruins. With the exception of the Tuweyba tribe, the Arabs shun a site which is held to be the abode of evil spirits, and none will dare to pass a night upon the doleful spot.

"The view of the surrounding horizon is not more cheering than that of the desolate scene within the walls. During seasons of drought (for I have visited Warka at no other time), seldom is an Arab tent or herd of cattle discernible on any side. In the clear sky of morning or evening it is only possible to make out a few spots which mark the winding course of the Euphrates at the junction of the Hillah and Semáva streams, El-Khithr trees and Kála'a Dúráji—old settlements casually inhabited.

"Tel Ede on the north-north-east, Sinkara on the east-south-east, and a few date-trees on the marshes of the Káhr, are all that the eye finds to dwell upon in the opposite direction. The intervening space is a dry, barren, and dismal desert, void of water, vegetation, and inhabitants. The prophecy of the coming desolation of Babylon is equally applicable to Warka:—'It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation: neither shall the Arabian pitch tent there; neither shall the shepherds make their fold there.' For probably eighteen centuries, Warka has stood deserted and in ruins, as she now appears. No wonder, therefore, that her history is lost in the oblivion of the past."—(pp. 162—166.)

The external walls (enclosing the main portion of the ruins) assume the form of an irregular circle five and a-half miles in circumference. They are of sun-dried brick. At their highest elevation they are between forty and fifty feet above the plain, but they have been considerably more; the width may have been twenty feet: many breaks occur, some of which were, doubtless, entrances. The most central, lofty, and ancient of the three great edifices which rise conspicuously from the surface of the ruins is Buwáríyya. It appears at first to be a cone, but it is a tower 200 feet square, built entirely of sun-dried bricks. On excavating at its basement

there was discovered, on the centre of each side, a massive buttress of peculiar construction, erected for the purpose of supporting the main edifice. This, with other peculiar features, tends to the supposition that it is a very early structure. Sir Henry Rawlinson confirms this conclusion, by reading the name of King Urukh upon the brick legends of the buttresses, which record the dedication of the edifice to *Sin*, or the "moon," by that monarch, who is supposed to have lived about 2230 B.C. The name Buwáríyya, in Arabic, signifies "reed-mats," reed-matting being used in this and in other mounds of Mesopotamia as a new foundation for each successive layer of bricks.

The most interesting structure at Warka is that called Wuswas. It is contained in a spacious walled quadrangle, the eastern corner of which is 840 feet from the Buwáríyya. The enclosure is oblong, and includes an area of 7½ acres. The most important and conspicuous portion of this great enclosure is a structure on the south-west side, which gives its present name to the ruin. It is 276 feet long by 174 feet wide, and stands 80 feet above the plain, elevated, as all Babylonian and Assyrian ruins are, on a lofty artificial platform 50 feet high. The façade measures 174 feet in length, and in some places is 23 feet in height. It must have been extremely imposing:—

"It has long been a question whether the column was employed by the Babylonians as an architectural embellishment. The Wuswas façade settles this point beyond dispute. Upon the lower portion of the building are groups of seven half-columns repeated seven times, the rudest, perhaps, which were ever reared, but built of moulded semicircular bricks, and securely bonded to the wall. The entire absence of cornice, capital, base, or diminution of shaft, so characteristic of other columnar architecture, and the peculiar and original disposition of each group in rows like palm-logs, suggest the type from which they sprang. It is only to be compared with the style adopted by aboriginal inhabitants of other countries, and was evidently derived from the construction of wooden edifices. . . . . Previous researches have furnished us with no idea as to the exteriors of Assyrian palaces. . . . For the first time, then, Wuswas advances some positive data by which to reconstruct the exterior of a Ninevite palace."

There is evidence to shew that the superstructure of Wuswas was vaulted; the recent researches at Khorsábád—where magnificent arches of sun-dried brick still rest on the massive backs of the colossal bulls which guard the great gateways leading into the city—shew that the Assyrians not only understood the construction of an arch, but also its use as a decorative feature: the old notion, that the arch was the invention of the Romans, is now completely exploded. The bricks used in the construction of the Wuswas edifice measure 12½ inches square by 3 inches thick. Each is marked on its under-side with a deeply-impressed triangular stamp or wedge, which may be regarded as a sacred emblem. This stamp doubtless indicates the character of the edifice in which it so frequently occurs. A few bricks are likewise impressed with an oblong die, bearing thirteen lines of minute cuneiform characters, resembling those which occur on clay cylinders, but so extremely indistinct as to be nearly illegible.

Mr. Loftus will not admit that the Wuswas temple is either a Parthian or a Sassanian structure. Although it has hitherto yielded no records to decide the point satisfactorily, he would fain believe that such will ultimately be recovered to prove its undoubted Babylonian origin. At present, it is impossible to assign to it other than an approximate date; perhaps it was erected about the seventh or eighth century B.C.

There are no data by which we may decide as to the object for which this immense edifice was built. The fact, however, that Warka was a

great Necropolis, and that the Greek historian Arrian says that the Assyrian kings were buried somewhere in the Chaldæan marshes, rather tends to the supposition that two, at least, of the monster edifices at Warka were among the tombs of the kings to which Arrian alludes. With the exception of several fragments of coloured enamelled bricks, similar to those found on the ruins of the Kasr at Babylon, there was nothing in or around the edifice which indicated the mode of decoration employed; and as Wuswas failed to yield sculptured bas-reliefs, we must, it is to be feared, give up all hope of discovering works of this nature in Babylonia.

It is remarked, that not a single instance has been found of undoubted Assyrian sepulture; the natural inference is, that the Assyrians either made away with their dead by some other method than by burial, or else that they conveyed them to some distant locality. If, however, Assyria be without its cemeteries, Chaldæa is full of them. Every mound between Niffar and Múgeyer is an ancient burial-place. In our present state of knowledge, it would be too much to say that Chaldæa was the necropolis of Assyria; but it is by no means improbable that such was the case. Arrian, in describing Alexander's sail into the marshes south of Babylon, distinctly states that most of the sepulchres of the Assyrian kings were there constructed; and the same locality is assigned to them in the Peutingerian tables. In the old geographers, however, the term Assyria is frequently applied to Babylonia; and the tombs alluded to may therefore be those only of the ancient kings of Babylonia. Still, it is likely that the Assyrians regarded with peculiar reverence that land out of which Asshur went forth and builded Nineveh, and that they interred their dead around the original seats of their forefathers. Whether this were so or not, the whole region of Lower Chaldæa abounds in sepulchral cities of immense extent:—

"By far the most important of these is Warka, where the enormous accumulation of human remains proves that it was a peculiarly sacred spot, and that it was so esteemed for centuries. It is difficult to convey anything like a correct notion of the piles upon piles of human relics which there utterly astound the beholder. There is probably no other site in the world which can compare with Warka in this respect; even the tombs of ancient Thebes do not contain such an aggregate amount of mortality. From its foundation by Urukh until finally abandoned by the Parthians—a period probably of 2,500 years—Warka appears to have been a sacred burial-place!"

The forms of the funeral jars and sarcophagi are curious: the earliest and most common throughout Babylonia, and which prevailed down to the time of the Parthians, is the large top-shaped vase, well known as the "Babylonian urn." Sometimes two of these vessels are placed mouth to mouth, and then cemented together, one mouth fitting into the other with great exactness. Another early form is very curious and original It resembles an oval dish-cover, the sides sloping outwards towards the base, which rests on a projecting rim. Various other forms of pottery of minor importance were applied to the purposes of burial:—

"But they all sink into insignificance when compared with the glazed earthen coffins, whose fragments occur in such amazing abundance on the surface of the mounds at Warka as to mark them as one of the chief peculiarities of those remarkable ruins. These coffins are slipper-shaped, but more elegant and symmetrical than that homely article. The oval aperture by which the body was introduced is flattened and furnished with a depressed ledge for the reception of a lid, which was cemented with lime-mortar. The upper surface of each coffin generally, and the lid sometimes, is covered with elevated ridges, plain or ornamental; forming square panels, each of which contains a similar small embossed figure, representing a warrior in close, short-fitting tunic, and long, loose nether-garments. He stands with arms akimbo, and his legs astride; in his belt is a short sword, and on his head an enormous coiffure, of very curious appearance.

The whole visible surface of the coffin is covered with a thick glazing of rich green enamel on the exterior, and of blue within the aperture. The material of which the coffins are composed is yellow clay, mixed with straw and half-baked."

Mr. Loftus made a second journey to Warka in order to obtain a specimen of these extraordinary coffins for the British Museum. From the very friable nature of these vessels, this was a task of extreme difficulty, but ingeniously overcome.

In one of the terraces of Buwáríyya three vaults were discovered; one measuring 13 inches by 10 inches square, and 21 inches in depth, was filled with earth and the fragments of two large sepulchral vases, without any traces of their original contents. From subsequent discoveries at Sinkara, Mr. Loftus concludes that the bones of the dead were in the above cases deposited in vases and placed in the vaults; after which the private records and property of the deceased were arranged over them, and the whole submitted to the flames:—

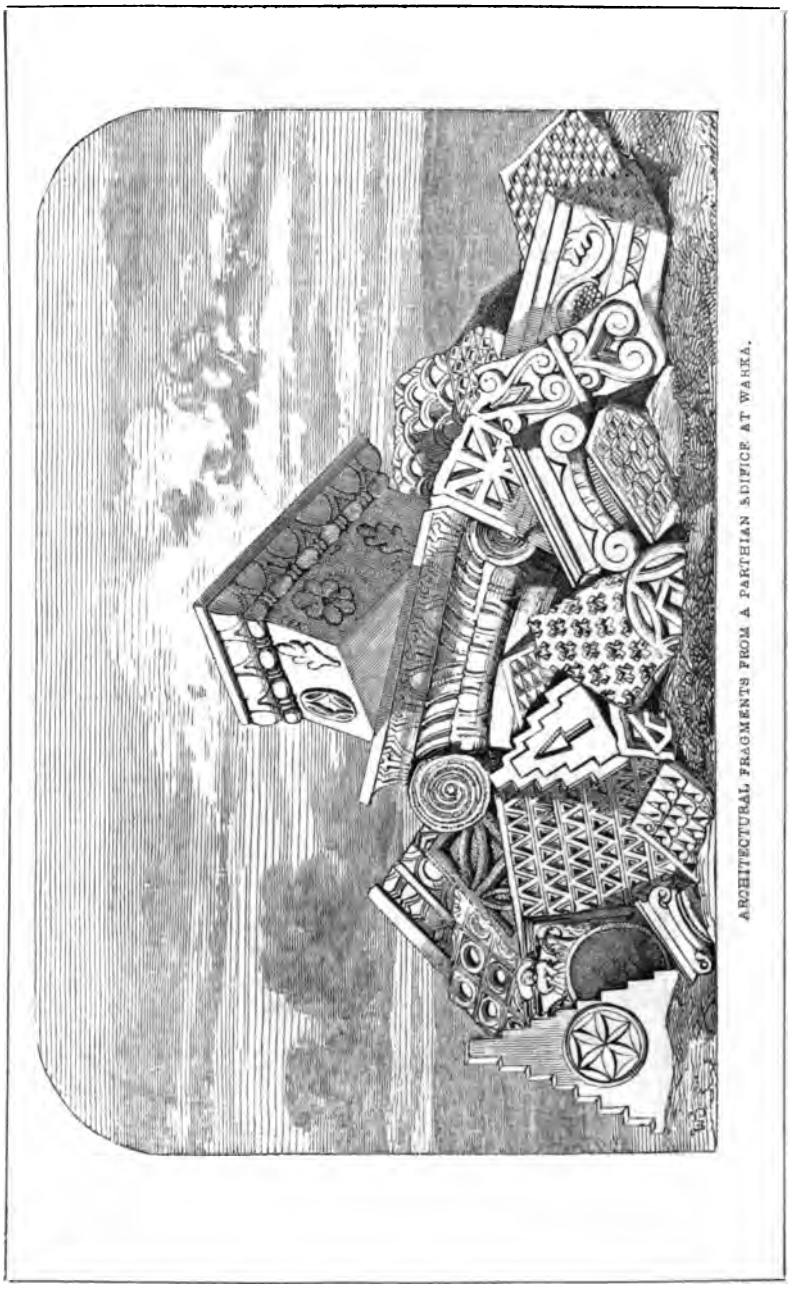
"The locality at Warka, which furnished the most valuable and interesting fruits of my researches, was a small detached mound, forty feet high, situated about half-a-mile south-east of the Buwáríyya. One of my overseers picked up from its summit a few fragments of ornamental plaster, which induced me to make excavations. I was soon rewarded by the discovery of a chamber, measuring forty feet long and twenty-eight feet wide, the mud walls of which stood only four feet high, and had been covered with coloured plaster. It was a perfect museum of architectural scraps, of a highly instructive and curious character. The unbaked brick floor was literally piled with broken columns, capitals, cornices, and innumerable relics of rich internal decoration, which exhibited undoubted symptoms of Greek and Roman influence on Oriental taste. The smaller objects were wholly plaster; but the larger consisted of moulded bricks, thinly coated with white plaster; many of them were fantastically coloured. One large fragment of cornice bore, among other devices, a spirited crouching griffin, which, at first sight, reminded me of the similar figures sculptured on a frieze in an inner chamber at the remarkable ruins of Al Hádr, near Mosul. This emblem was accompanied by the well-known Greek echinus moulding; but the cornice was purposely destroyed by some strange Arabs, who visited the mounds between the intervals of excavation.

"Three of the capitals are Ionic; but the proportions of the volutes and other members are peculiar. A fourth description of small capital has peculiarities of its own, suggestive of the later Byzantine style. A large and elegant leaf rises from the necking, and bends under each corner of the abacus. Springing from behind a smaller curled leaf in the centre, is the bust of a human figure wearing the same preposterous head-dress which is characteristic of the slipper coffins and Parthian coins.

"No columns were discovered to correspond with the larger capitals; but the walls were liberally adorned with small Ionic half-columns, with half-smooth, half-fluted shafts, which were highly coloured. The lower and smooth surfaces were diagonally striped with red, green, yellow and black; the flutes being painted black, red, and yellow alternately, while the level ridges between them are left white. In some cases the flutes were quartered with the same colours.

"Among the *débris* of smaller articles were bases of columns,—friezes, with bunches of grapes alternating with leaves,—gradines, resembling those on the castles of the Nineveh bas-reliefs, but ornamented at the base with a conspicuous six-rayed star in a circle,—fragments of open screen-work, with complicated geometric designs of different patterns on the opposite sides (these are very peculiar, and differ materially from the arabesque,)—and flakes of painted plaster from the walls, with fragments of small statuettes, coloured, and sometimes gilded."—(pp. 225, 226.)

It is to be hoped that at some period not very distant, excavations may be resumed among the mounds of Chaldæa. If those of Warka have failed in yielding bas-reliefs and objects of a higher class of interest, like those obtained from the palaces of Assyria, they have at least afforded abundance of important information on two subjects of which we were in



ARCHITECTURAL FRAGMENTS FROM A PARTHIAN EDIFICE AT WARKA.

comparative ignorance; viz. Babylonian architecture, and the mode of burial during twenty centuries preceding the Christian era. Doubtless Warka will yet yield memorials and relics second to none in interest and value. From them we may look for much additional light, not only concerning the early Chaldæan and Achæmenian periods, but also with relation to its Greek and Parthian occupiers down to about the Christian era.

Having concluded his excavations at Warka, Mr. Loftus determined on visiting the neighbouring ruins of Sinkara, distant fifteen miles to the south-east. They stand on the extreme verge of the broad desert ridge, which intervenes between the inundations of the Euphrates on the West, and the marshes of the Shat-el-Káhr on the East, and consist of a low circular platform about 4½ miles in circumference, rising gradually from the level of the plain to a central mound, the highest point of which is seventy feet, and is distinctly seen from Warka and the Euphrates. Upon cursory inspection it is evident that these ruins all belong to one period, and that no later races of different origin have built upon the edifices erected by the ancient people. There are no coins, glass, or glazed pottery, as at Warka; but a uniform dull brown hue pervades everything about the place. The soil is almost impalpable. The excavations, disclosed tombs, and inscriptions on the bricks, fix the date of the upper part of the mound above the tombs as early as the time of Nebuchadnezzar, about 600 B.C. A brick was picked up with a legend of sixteen lines, bearing the name of Purna-Puriyas, who seems to have reigned about 1650 B.C. :—

"If evidence were required that the early Chaldæans practised the rite of burial, Sinkara furnishes it beyond the shadow of a doubt. The whole area of the ruins is a cemetery! Wherever an excavation was made, vaults and graves invariably occurred, and the innumerable cuneiform records contained in them substantiate their undoubted antiquity. So numerous were the clay tablets, I almost arrived at the conclusion that the fine brown dust of the mounds resulted from their decomposition."

The upper chambers of the Sinkara tombs also yielded a few curious tablets of baked clay, which are not only interesting as exhibiting the state

CLAY TABLET FROM A TOMB AT SINKARA.

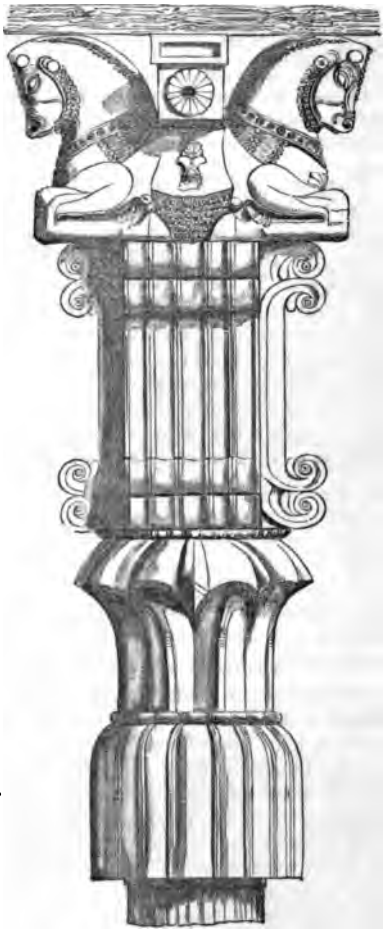
of the arts, but as illustrating the costume, occupation, and worship of the Chaldæans. The sculptures of the palaces of Nineveh were historical monuments, erected by the kings of Assyria to perpetuate their own exploits and greatness; but the people are only shewn as subservient to

the will of their monarch. In the little tablets from Sinkara is depicted the every-day life of the people, modelled by themselves, without any royal influence to produce the best works of the best artists. Rude as they are, these designs prove that the Chaldæans—if they had possessed stone for the purpose—could have executed sculptures equal, if not superior, to those of the Assyrians:—

"This tablet represents two figures, apparently boys, boxing, in the most approved fashion of the 'ring.' The positions taken by the figures are admirable. A third figure standing with his back to the combatants seems to appeal over a huge vase, much resembling those used in interring the dead, to a female (?) wearing a long garment and a turban. She is seated on a stool beating cymbals."

As soon as the antiquities collected by Mr. Loftus were despatched to England, Major Williams desired him to visit Susa, and endeavour to make excavations at the mounds which are well known to exist in that locality. Few places throughout the East are more replete with interest than that which is known to us by the various denominations of Shushan, Susa, Sús, or Shúsh. From the time of Cyrus, Susa became the chosen winter seat of the Persian kings, and was richly embellished by succeeding monarchs. Under the sway of the Achæmenian dynasty, it usurped the greatness of its former rivals, Nineveh and Babylon. Coins were struck there so late as A.D. 709, soon after which date the place seems to have been deserted in favour of adjoining towns which were rising into importance; and the history of its former greatness alone remained in the recitations of Persian poets, the exaggerated traditions of the people, and the vastness of its mounds:—

"It was evident that some magnificent structures once existed at Susa, for the surface of the mounds was strewed with fragments of fluted columns, which had frequently attracted the notice of travellers. Excavations revealed two gigantic monolith bases of columns *in situ*, announcing the discovery of a palace of the ancient



COMPOUND CAPITAL AND BASE OF COLUMN AT SUSA.

Persian monarchs at Susa, rivalling, if not surpassing, that at Persepolis in gran
The bases were bell-shaped, and richly carved, in representation of the inverted fl
of a plant which we usually term the Egyptian lotus.

"None of the shafts remain erect at Susa—the inner phalanx of columns poss
square bases, while those of the outer groups were bell-shaped. Strewed in
tricable confusion among the monoliths were huge portions of the fallen colun
these were so abundant that I was able to take correct measurements, and
Mr. Churchill's assistance, to restore the various details of one variety of comp
capital, nearly identical with those in the external groups at Persepolis. This ca
evidently consisted of four distinct parts, as shewn in the accompanying woodcut."

They are probably intended to represent the pendent leaves of the d
palm, the opening bud of the lotus-flower, a series of double volutes,
certainly at the summit two demi-bulls, between whose necks passed
beams for the support of the roof. The total height of this compo
capital was 28 feet. The similarity between the buildings of Perse
and Susa is so great, that any peculiarity observable in the one equ
illustrates the architecture of the other; there is therefore no necessity
dwelling further on the subject.

The details connected with his journey through, and sojourn in, Chal
are abundantly entertaining; the interest of the book never flags a mom
Amply illustrated with woodcuts, maps, and plans, Mr. Loftus has
tributed a work scarcely second in interest to those of Mr. Layard.

SIAM[a].

SIAM is a country with which the English people have probably as l
acquaintance, or sympathy, as any on the face of the globe. Its name
indeed, been familiar in the mouths of the present generation, through
exhibition of that *lusus naturæ*, the "Siamese Twins," (who, howe
had a Chinese father); and recently our newspapers have informed us
the Siamese politicians have become converted to free-trade doctri
stamping their conversion by a commercial treaty (most liberally fran
with Great Britain. But beyond those isolated facts, little has been kn
or cared for Siam. If curiosity had been excited, the sources of infor
tion, it must be admitted, were but few and widely scattered: bes
Mr. Crawfurd's Journal of his embassy, and a few articles in our Orie
periodicals, little had been contributed to our stock of information upon
of the most curious, interesting, and fertile portions of the Eastern w
Sir John Bowring's volumes form a timely contribution to our knowl
of this country and people. In addition to the results of his own pers
knowledge and experience, he has made a *resumé* of the contribution
his predecessors in the field, both English and foreign, thereby placin
in possession of as complete a picture of this country and people as we
hope to obtain.

The native name of the kingdom of Siam is *Thá*, meaning the "Free,
Muang Thái, "the Land of the Free." The modern name Siam is der

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[a] "The Kingdom and People of Siam, with a Narrative of a Mission to that Cou
in 1855. By Sir John Bowring, F.R.S., Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary in C
2 vols. 8vo." (London: John W. Parker & Son.)

from one of the ancient titles of the country—*Sajam*, meaning the "dark race." The kingdom of Siam is composed of forty-one provinces, each governed by a Phaja, or functionary of the highest rank; in length it is nearly twelve hundred miles, and its greatest breadth is about three hundred and fifty. The whole area of Siam and its dependencies is estimated at two hundred and ninety thousand square miles. The districts beyond the limits of Siam proper, to the north and east, are in a state of dependence, and pay tribute, while Siam itself is tributary to China; but the government of China in no respect interferes with that of Siam, nor do the Chinese in Siam enjoy any other privileges and advantages than those resulting from their superior industry, activity, aptitude for business, perseverance, and capital.

The Siamese are a small, well-proportioned race, with skins of an olive hue, and black hair, which they wear in a coarse tuft, not unlike a brush, on the top of the head, all around being closely shaven. The women also adopt the tuft, which they carefully oil and comb. The preservation of this tuft, and the changes it undergoes under different circumstances, are objects of great interest and attention in Siam. The head of a child is frequently shorn; at the age of three or four the care of the tuft begins, but it is more in front than is usual after the time of puberty. It is prettily knotted and kept together by a golden or silver pin, or, in case of poverty, by a porcupine quill; but it is generally garlanded by a wreath of fragrant flowers. As among the Chinese, long nails are appreciated as a mark of aristocracy; and every art is employed to render the teeth black, —a *sine qud non* of elegance, accomplished by the help of betel and areca. A nobleman never moves about without the bearer of his areca-box. The consumption of the areca and betel-nut is enormous throughout Siam.

The Siamese may be deemed a cleanly people; they are fond of bathing, and frequent ablutions are an almost necessary result of the heat of the climate: they pluck out the hairs of the beard as soon as they appear, clean their teeth, and change their garments frequently.

According to Pallegoix, an experienced and trustworthy authority, the Siamese are gentle, cheerful, timid, careless, and almost passionless. They are disposed to idleness, inconstancy, and exaction; they are liberal almsgivers; severe in enforcing decorum in the relations between the sexes. They are fond of sports, and lose half their time in amusements. They are sharp, and even witty in conversation, and resemble the Chinese in their aptitude for imitation. They display great affection for children, and much deference is paid by the young to the old. Fathers are constantly seen carrying about their offspring in their arms, and mothers engaged in adorning them. The king was never seen in public by Sir John Bowring and suite, without some of his younger children near him; and in their intercourse with the nobles, numbers of little ones were always on the carpets, grouped around their elders, and frequently receiving attentions from them.

Mendacity, so characteristic of Orientals, is not a national defect among the Siamese. Oppression and injustice engender lying habits in the weak, but when truth is sought, the chances are greatly in favour of its being elicited. Little moral disgrace attaches to insincerity and untruthfulness; their detection leads to a loss of reputation for sagacity and cunning, but goes no further. In Siam, Dr. Bowring was struck with the unusual frankness as to matters of fact. His experience in China and many other parts of the East, predisposed him to receive with doubt and mistrust any

statement of a native, when any the smallest interest would be pos promoted by falsehood. Dishonesty, also, is repugnant to Siamese ha Much extortion is practised by the ruling few upon the subject many, there are many persons without means of honest existence, who, as where, live by their wits; but organized robberies and brigandage almost confined to the wilder parts of the country. Suicide is rare.

Marriages take place early; they are the subject of much negocia undertaken, not directly by the parents, but by "go-betweens," nomin by those of the proposed bridegroom, who make proposals to the pa of the intended bride. The mode of courtship is singular. No relig rites accompany the marriage; music is an invariable accompanin Though wives or concubines are kept in any number, according to wealth or will of the husband, the wife who has been the object o marriage ceremony, called the Khan mak, takes precedence of all the and is really the sole legitimate spouse; and she and her descendant the only legal heirs to the husband's possessions. Marriages are perm beyond the first degree of affinity. Divorce is easily obtained on a cation from the woman: if there be only one child, it belongs to mother, who takes also the third, fifth, and all those representing numbers; the husband has the second, fourth, and so forth. A hus may sell a wife he has purchased, but not one who has brought h dowry. On the whole, the condition of woman is better in Siam tha most Oriental countries.

With child-birth an extraordinary usage is connected. The even no sooner occurred, than the mother is placed near a large fire, where remains for weeks exposed to the burning heat: death is often the r of this proceeding. There is a strong prejudice among high and lo favour of this cruel rite, with which there appears to be associated mysterious idea of pacification, such as in some shape or other prevai many parts of the world. The mothers who survive this ordeal r their children till they are two or three years old, nourishing them a same time with rice and bananas. They burn the bodies of the collect the principal bones, place them in an urn, and convey them to family abode. The mourning garb is white, accompanied with sha of the head.

Education begins with the shaving of the tuft of hair: this is a family festival, to which relations and friends are invited, and to whom sents of cakes and fruits are sent. Boys are sent to the pagodas to b structed by the bonzes in reading and writing, and in the dogmas of reli They give personal service in return for the education they receive: education is worthless enough, but every Siamese is condemned to p portion of his life in the temple, which many of them never afterw quit; hence the enormous supply of an unproductive, idle, useless race

Buddhism, the most extensively professed religion of the world, the of two-fifths of the whole human race, is the faith of the Siamese. form of *Brahminism* is found in Siam, under the direct patronage o king. At some period of his life every Siamese becomes a candida the priesthood. The priests, or *bonzes*, are generally called by Eur writers *talapoins*, probably from their usually carrying a fan called *ta* meaning palm-leaf; but their Siamese title is *Phra*, by which is meant is great, distinguished, sacred. They generally live in convents attach the temples; in many places the number in a convent is small, but i capital they are congregated by hundreds. In Bankok there are more

ten thousand bonzes. The whole number in Siam exceeds a hundred thousand. Their garments are all of yellow; adopted, it is said, from its resemblance to gold, the most precious of metals, as a mode of shewing reverence to Buddha.

The maxims of the priestly orders are curious, as developments of the Buddhist religion:—

"In many points they resemble the outlines of monastic life. All energetic action, all virtuous exertion, would be paralysed under such influences. In seeking to be harmless, a man becomes absolutely useless; and in attention to absurd observances, in abstention from natural and sinless enjoyments, in the exaggeration of minor virtues—such as humanity to animals, respect for life, for personal decorums, and the subordinate or secondary moralities,—all elevation of character is lost, and a talapoin becomes little better than a cucumber of the soil."

The priesthood, as an institution, is more dove-tailed into the social system than in any part of the world; no jealousy is created by its laziness, no resistance is exhibited to its claims. It is supported by the spontaneous offerings of the whole people. There is a body of female devotees who are dedicated to the service of the pagodas; they are a sort of nuns, wearing white dresses, and are allowed to collect alms for themselves and for the temples to which they belong. They have their prayers to recite, and their services to perform.

It will not surprise those who have given impartial attention to the subject to learn—

"That, so far as the Siamese are concerned, the efforts for their conversion by Christian missionaries, both Catholic and Protestant, have been almost or altogether fruitless. The early confident hopes have been sadly disappointed; the number of professing Catholic Christians is now far less than in the remotest days of missionary exertions. Yet there has been no lack of zeal on the part of the missions; there is no religious persecution to fear, scarcely any impediment to religious teaching, and thousands of Bibles and hundreds of thousands of religious books, in the language of the people, have been circulated."

The missionaries really possess much influence, for they have rendered much service in the healing art, and have lent great assistance to the spirit of philosophical enquiry:—

"Many of them have been councillors and favourites of kings and nobles, admitted to intimate intercourse, and treated with a deference which could not but elevate them in the eyes of a prostrate, reverential, and despotically-governed people. But Buddhism, by habit and education, is become almost a part of Siamese nature, and that nature will not bend to foreign influences. The Siamese, whether or not they have religious convictions, have *habits*, which the teaching of strangers will not easily change. The diversity of the religious instructions of the Catholic and Protestant missionaries is an immense difficulty in the way of both; and they frequently exhibit towards each other a spirit which is not that of Christian concord. The Catholic denounces the Protestant as a schismatic and a heretic; and the Protestant tells his hearers that the Catholic is but a teacher of a corrupt and indefensible faith. The whole field is too much occupied with jealousies and misunderstandings; and I have heard it alleged by natives against their foreign visitors,—'They quarrel with one another; they do not understand one another; they teach different religions: how should we understand their differences? When they can agree about what we are to receive, we shall be more disposed to listen seriously.' Now I am much disposed to think that if the various sections of missionaries would only regard one another as coadjutors, fellow-labourers, promoters of a common object, though pursuing it by dissimilar modes of action,—that each should allow to the rest even the merit of good intention and honest effort,—all would be benefited by the concession, and the great work would be thereby much promoted."

Yet in Siam, as in all heathen countries with which commerce has brought us into friendly intercourse, a great shock has been given to idolatry in all its grosser and more offensive forms. The honour of being the

first Christian teacher in Siam is claimed for St. Francis Xavier; bu
first formal Catholic mission established in Siam was headed by De la M
Lambart, a Frenchman, bishop of Berythus (Beyrout), who with a
body of followers travelled from Rome overland, through Syria, Pe
India, and the Straits of Malacca, and, after three years, reached Ayn
in Siam, on the 22nd August, 1662. The Catholic population at pr
in Siam is reported to be 7,050 in all. The first Protestant missionary
called attention to Siam was Dr. Gutzlaff, who spent three years in
country. His Journal was published in 1832. The Americans have
vated this field with much zeal and patience. The Baptist mission, r
senting the American Baptist Missionary Union, was commenced in 1
by the Rev. J. Lalor Jones, who continued his useful labours till his
in September, 1851. He completed the translation of the New Testa
Scriptures in the Siamese, and prepared several useful works in the
language. This mission has both a Chinese and a Siamese departn
and has met with considerable success among the Chinese. The mi
of the American Missionary Association was established in 1850.
mission of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Chur
the United States was established in 1840, but, owing to the sickne
its first missionary, the Rev. William P. Buell, was suspended till 1
The results of their labours are anything but encouraging. The task
undertake is beyond their strength. It would be as easy to revoluti
his very nature as to change the habitual modes of thought, the con
education of this people. The main causes of the failure of missio
efforts is well pointed out by La Zoubère:—

"The king of Siam, who takes, amongst his other titles, that of *Paecan Sala*
'Sacred Member of God,' has this to boast of—that, next to the Mogul, he can d
his descent from more kings than any other in the Indies. He is absolute—his
councillors, called mandarins, being chosen and deposed barely at his pleasure.
he appears in public, it is done with so much pomp and magnificence as is scarce
imagined, which draws such a veneration to his person from the common people
even in the streets, as he passes by, they give him god-like titles and worship.
marries no more than one wife at a time, but has an infinite number of concubines
feeds very high, but his drink is water only, the use of strong liquors being se
prohibited by their ecclesiastical law to persons of quality in Siam. As the thi
all the estates of the kingdom fall to his exchequer, so his riches must be very g
but what makes them most immense is, that he is the chief merchant in the kin
having his factors in all places of trade, to sell rice, copper, lead, saltpetre, &
foreigners. He is master not only of the persons, but really of the property, of th
jects; he disposes of their labour, and directs their movements at will. If any r
pense attaches to their services, it is an act of grace and free will. His name is
be pronounced, or his person referred to, except under certain designations, a
which the most usual are,—*Master of the World, Sovereign of Life, Excellent*
Feet."

But one of the peculiarities of Siamese usages is the institution
Second King. His title is *Waugna*, meaning Junior King. He is g
rally a brother or near relation of the King. The present *Waugna*
legitimate brother of the First King,—

"A cultivated and intelligent gentleman, writing and speaking English with
accuracy, and living much in the style of a courteous and opulent European noble;
of books and scientific inquiry, interested in all that marks the course of civiliz
. . . . He is surrounded with the same royal insignia as the First King, th
somewhat less ostentatiously displayed; and the same marks of honour and prostr
are paid to his person. He has his ministers, corresponding to those of the First
and is supposed to take a more active part in the wars of the country than do
First King. It is usual to consult him on all important affairs of state. . . .

expected to pay visits of ceremony to the First King, but the brothers sit together on terms of equality. . . . The demands of the Second King on the exchequer must be submitted to the First King for approval, and on being sealed by him, are paid by the great treasurer."

The First King took the names of Somdetch Phra Paramendr Maha Mongkut. It is scarcely necessary to add, that his reign constitutes one of the most remarkable epochs in the history of Siam, and that the acts of his government are likely to exert the happiest influence on the future well-being of that country.

The discoverers, or re-discoverers, of Siam were the Portuguese. No other European nation established so early an intercourse, or left so many traces behind it in Siam, as the great Lusitanian adventurers. Their relations with the Siamese are but imperfectly known, but it appears their purposes mingled the conquest of territory with the propagation of the Christian faith.

The first communications of the Portuguese with Siam were in 1511, when Don Alfonso d'Albuquerque, being engaged in the siege of Malacca, sent to Siam, in a Chinese junk, a messenger, who was well received by the King, and brought back presents and friendly offers of service, which the capitulation of Malacca rendered of less importance at that moment. Albuquerque appears to have offered to transfer the government of the city of Malacca to the Siamese King, as a recompense for the assistance he asked from the monarch. In the following year, Antonio d'Abrea was despatched by Albuquerque as his ambassador to Siam, taking return presents to the King. In 1516, Manoel Falcao was sent to Patana, and being welcomed by the Siamese, established a factory there. And in 1517, Diogo Coelho was sent as ambassador to Siam, and was well received. The Portuguese are said to have obtained the privilege of teaching their religion unmolested: a Portuguese church was built, and much business transacted. Their numbers must have been considerable, and their influence extended under the protection and patronage they received from the Siamese. They were more than once enrolled for the defence of the kingdom, especially in 1548, when it was invaded by the King of Pegu. The capital (Aynthia) was successfully defended by the valour of the Portuguese, who are said to have refused large bribes offered by the Peguan invaders.

The Portuguese have continued to nominate a consul at Bangkok. As they have now no trade, the appointment may be deemed rather the expression of a natural national pride, the result of ancient privileges and position, than having any present purpose of utility:—

"Time was," said the King of Siam, in presence of his nobles, to Sir John Bowring; "time was, when we considered Portugal as the greatest country in the world; but yours is the country to which we must now look, and it is your alliance we desire to obtain."

The Portuguese for a long time enjoyed exclusive privileges of settlement, trade, and religion; but in the beginning of the seventeenth century, the Dutch influence being rather in the ascendant, the efforts of the Portuguese to keep the Dutch out of favour became gradually unavailing. A decided breach of friendship occurred in 1630, which was partially healed by an embassy in 1633, and the Siamese court reciprocated by sending an ambassador to Manilla in 1636. The first successful attempt on the part of the Dutch to open intercourse was made in 1604. A Siamese ambassador made a trip to Holland in 1608. In 1613 a Dutch factory was first established in India, and being at the onset unsuccessful, would have been

abandoned, but for the King's encouragements. In 1623 their trade actually suppressed, but re-established in 1627, after the concessio various privileges. In 1634 it had become very important, and a profit outlet was found in Japan for some Siamese articles of export. In 1 the Dutch East India Company had to complain of some breach of tr on the part of the Siamese, and, conscious of their predominant inte caused their traffic to be suspended, and their agent to take his depart which produced the desired effect, for in the next year Siamese amb dors went to Batavia to treat for a reconciliation, and comply with Company's demands, upon which the trade resumed its course. In 1 the King requested the Governor of Batavia to induce Dutch artizans, gineers, and mariners to settle in Siam. The Company's agent, in 1 was the first foreigner admitted into the King's presence. In 1706 a ference arose: this time the Dutch were compelled to seek a reconcilia which was obtained only with a curtailment of privileges. Since then trade declined. At the present time there are no traces of the Dutch having visited the country, but in the opinion of Sir John Bowring, a l trade will grow up between Siam and the Dutch possessions in the In Archipelago. The trade is now not inconsiderable :—

"In Boswell's 'Life of Johnson' there is a curious reference to the relations bet France and Siam. Considering how many volumes were published giving an acc of the embassies sent by Louis XIV. to the Siamese King, it is quite strange tha Johnson should have overlooked them; but the circumstance is very illustrative o fact that the literature of France, with exceedingly few exceptions, was little kno the learned men in England down to the end of the last century. Mr. Croker, corrects the imperfect knowledge of the lexicographer and the biographer, seem suppose that only one mission was despatched to Siam from the court of Versailles

"There are few episodes in French history more remarkable than the events nected with the intercourse between the Court of Versailles and that of Siam i reign of Louis XIV."

The purpose of the *Grand Monarque*, ostentatiously proclaimed in rope, was to bring about the conversion of the King of Siam. The mis arrived off the Meinam September 22nd, 1685. The ambassador, M Chaumont, was received as never minister had been received before. was told, greatly to his surprise, that he had been in Siam a thousand y before, in an earlier stage of his metempsychosical existence, to pro the objects of the present mission—an alliance between France and Sia

The details of the proceedings of this mission include the remark story of Constance Phaulcon, a Frenchman, but then Prime Minister o King of Siam, who, trying to serve two masters, ended by disappointing one and sacrificing the other; he himself being the victim in the ger overthrow of the schemes, political and religious, of Paris and of R The acts which made Phaulcon the idol of the Romanists were the im diate causes of the distrust of the Siamese, and of his own downfall, grace, and death. Spain, under Philip V., also sent missions to Siam, with no favourable result.

The English missions to Siam begin with that of Mr. Crawfurd, in 1 The results were not very encouraging. As the narrative of this emb is very accessible to the reader, it is only necessary to refer to it. only treaty existing between Great Britain and Siam when Sir Bowring arrived there in 1855, was that entered into by Captain Bu in 1826, who was sent by the Governor-general of India, with the sp view of obtaining the co-operation of the Siamese in the contest in w the Indian government was then engaged with the Burmese. The Kir

and to members of the Greek Church a memorial that the Church of E land was a true and living branch of the Church Catholic.

Accordingly, a committee, consisting of seventy-five men of rank and fluence, was appointed, with four equally great men as honorary se taries, not one of whom, so far as we are aware, had the slightest knowle of archæology or architecture; and we are rather at a loss to know who the working men among this grand committee to whom subscribers indebted for the "Instructions to Architects" issued June 4, 1856. I clear that no time could have been lost in preparing these important structions to guide the architects of all Europe; only one month required for their consideration, preparation, and adoption, and that busy month of May. We should however be glad to know whom thank for such a decision as this:—"The style to be adopted *must l modification, to suit the climate*, of the recognised ecclesiastical architec of western Europe, known as 'Pointed' or 'Gothic;' and the neglec the part of any architect of this provision will absolutely exclude f competition."

Before so stringent a regulation as this was adopted, no doubt it well and carefully considered; it was ascertained to be the decided opir of the majority of the subscribers that the English Church at Constantino to be erected to the memory of English soldiers, should *not* be in English style, but in the mongrel Gothic of Italy, where that style was indigenous, and never fully naturalized. It is generally known and f acknowledged that the style of Salisbury Cathedral is the English styl the one type which would be at once recognised by every educated ma all countries as an English church; but any approach to this style was bidden. The committee fully considered this matter, no doubt, and as tained that Salisbury Cathedral and Westminster Abbey are so *intoler hot* in the dog-days, that they are obviously unsuitable for a hot clir like Constantinople. It is a point which each member of the commi could so easily ascertain for himself, by only walking into Westmin Abbey last July, that no doubt this *dictum* of the necessity for a *modifica* of Gothic architecture *to suit the climate* had some better foundation t vulgar prejudice, grounded on the fancies of one or two popular men of day, or of some members of the committee, or some among the judges pulled the strings in the background, and made all the grand pup dance to their will and fancy. The advertisements have called forth talents of no less than forty-six architects, chiefly English, as might l been expected, but including one from France (M. Veillade, of Paris), from Germany (M. Francke, of Meiningen), and one from America (Mould, of New York). From them the following are selected by judges for distinction:—

Four Prizemen.—1. W. Burges; 2. G. E. Street; 3. G. S. Bodl 4. W. Slater.

Five especially mentioned.—C. Gray; R. P. Pullan; G. Truefitt; Wei man, Hadfield, and Goldie; W. White.

Six honourably mentioned.—A. Bell; Francke; Howett and Bu Prichard and Seddon.

The whole of the drawings are now open for public inspection at Ki College gratuitously, a gallery having been kindly lent by the colleg the purpose; and very well worthy of inspection they will be found. judges have published their reasons for their decisions, and have evide acted, or at least intended to act, with perfect fairness; but as no

is infallible, we cannot help suspecting a considerable bias, (unconscious, of course,) and fancy that we can trace the influence of the same mind as in the Instructions, which have very properly been the chief guide of the judges. It is, however, somewhat remarkable that the design selected for the first prize for this memorial church, intended for the "rites and worship" of the Reformed English Church, is in plan and arrangements thoroughly Roman Catholic, as if designed on purpose for that ritual, with the procession path all round, for carrying the reliques, and the Host in the Monstrance. The judges themselves have thought it necessary to call attention in a note to "the ciborium or baldachino, supported by four columns over the altar, as manifestly inconsistent with the Anglican ritual." It is remarkable that this is the only design of the whole which is especially Roman Catholic, and that this should be the one selected; for none of the others have the procession path; several have the apse: but the square east end, with the triple lancet windows, is the essentially English feature, and ought to have been adopted in our English Memorial Church. This square east end, with the altar attached to it, is also better adapted for the Anglican ritual than any other form. Mr. Burges has, no doubt, taken the church of St. Andrea at Vercelli as his chief guide, and several other architects appear to have done the same. This was most probably the church which the writer of the Instructions had in his eye when preparing them, and there is much to be said in its favour, although our opinion is that there was no such necessity for *modifying* the English Gothic as was supposed.

We are by no means certain that we would have given the preference to Mr. Burges's plan on the whole, even on the principle laid down. It is thoroughly Italian, and though the general style is intended to be advanced and perfect Gothic, the external arcade and the wheel-window are quite of transition Norman character; the fact being that the Gothic style was always an importation from the north into Italy, and not introduced there until long after it was established in the north: in consequence of which the details of northern buildings of different periods are often jumbled together in the same building. The projecting shed over the western doors to keep the sun off is a very clumsy contrivance, and not at all ornamental. Surely a cloister might be substituted for this, or a large open porch in the French fashion, which might be high enough for carriages to drive under. The Italian porches are often a very fine feature, and ought to have been introduced. Mr. Burges's church requires a tower, but his design for a detached campanile to accompany it appears to us a sad caricature, badly proportioned, with his favourite projecting-shed again introduced, and with a belfry story (?) or lantern (?) at the top, which has a very Chinese look.

Mr. Street's design, to our eyes, is preferable to Mr. Burges's; it is more English,—it has a fine apse, but no procession path. The turrets with spires are too small, and badly placed, at the junction of the choir and transepts. They might be an elegant addition to two more massive western towers, but have hardly sufficient importance by themselves.

Mr. Bodley's design has considerable merit and boldness, and is more in the early French style, with single pillars, having the quasi-Corinthian capitals, the pointed barrel vaults, a single tower, massive and tall, at the south-west corner, with a pyramidal spire; the windows quite French; the plan oblong, with square east end, and a bold west porch.

Mr. Slater's design, to which an extra prize was very justly awarded,

is very good, and in some respects better than any. It is more in the E English style; as much so, indeed, as the Instructions would permit; lancet windows, clustered pillars, with capitals of the conventional E English foliage, a single vault of the same style, and flying buttresse feature which we miss in the other designs; and two western towers spires,—generally the best arrangement for a large church.

Mr. Truefitt's design is very original; plain, and massive, rather bol parts, and very French.

Mr. Nicholls' design for a Gothic dome is worthy of notice and couragement, though perhaps in the region of domes it would have be hazardous experiment, and hardly a fair chance.

Mr. Raffles Brown has a marvellously tall spire in the French style; Castle, an enormous central spire, with a group of pinnacles round springing, but no legs to carry it upon that we could discover. Man the other designs have considerable merit, but without engravings despair of making any description of them intelligible to our readers.

The committee in their Instructions observe, that "the competit attention is directed to the risk of earthquakes occurring at Consts nople." Some further information on this subject would have been sirable: we know that St. Sophia has stood for a thousand years, wh seems to shew that the earthquakes there are not very formidable. some precautions are necessary, which must add to the cost, and n therefore be taken into account. Probably a solid bed of concrete over whole area to be built upon would be the best precaution; such an artif rock would not be more liable to be disturbed than the natural rocks, we do not hear of their being split by the earthquakes in this loca We have heard it suggested that the church should be bound together a framework of iron, or that a double skeleton of iron should have all interstices filled up with rubble and cased with marble, thus brin modern science to bear, as it is said that no vibration of the earth w have any effect on a building so constructed. But this remains t proved, and we doubt whether any architect has yet sufficiently devoted attention to this use of iron to venture on such an experiment.

We hope it is not yet too late to reconsider the matter. Let the fortu competitors receive the reward that has been promised them, but fo English memorial church at Constantinople, let us have a church Englis its design, English in its character, and one suited to the service of English Church.

INGULPH'S CHRONICLE OF THE ABBEY OF CROYLAND[a].

INGULPH's History of the Abbey of Croyland was first printed, but in an imperfect form, by Sir Henry Saville, in his *Scriptores post Bedam*, in 1596, but in 1684 Fulman printed it entire in the first volume of Gale's Collection of *Rerum Anglicarum Scriptores;* and Mr. Bohn has lately added an excellent translation, by Mr. Riley, to his valuable series of antiquarian publications. There are considerable doubts, however, respecting the authenticity of the work.

The singularity of the circumstance has been remarked, and with considerable justice, that, with the sole exception of a transcript in the British Museum, of the latter part of the sixteenth century, no ancient manuscript is now known to exist. Sir Francis Palgrave states that, after the dissolution of the monasteries, a manuscript which had the reputation of being the *autograph* of Ingulph was known to have existed for many years in the church at Croyland, where it was preserved with great care in a chest locked with three keys. Selden endeavoured, but in vain, to gain access to this treasure; and when Fulman made enquiries on the spot (probably about 1680), he ascertained that it could no longer be found.

Two ancient copies, at least, of this manuscript are known to have been formerly in existence. One, in the possession of Sir John Marsham, was the basis of Fulman's edition, and appears to have been the more complete; the other, from which Selden published the laws of William the Conqueror, was in the Cottonian Library, but was unfortunately burnt in the fire of 1731. Marsham's[b] copy, like the so-called *autograph*, has long since disappeared. Spelman states that he consulted the *autograph* manuscript itself, and from it transcribed the first five chapters of his Norman Laws; but in the sequel it will, perhaps, satisfactorily appear that he must have been mistaken in looking upon this manuscript as the genuine *autograph* of Ingulph.

For several ages the genuineness of the Charters contained in Ingulph's History seems to have been unsuspected, and we know, from the Second Continuation of the History, that on one occasion, at least, they were received as evidences of title. In Gough's Second Appendix we find a short History of the place, called "*Croyland's Chronicle*, collected and compiled by Sir John Harrington, knight, a learned lawyer and antiquary, steward of Croyland, and nephew to the Reverend Father Philip Everard, Abbat there in the time of King Henry the Seventh and King Henry the Eighth." This author makes free use of the Charters as found in Ingulph's History, and though most probably he must have seen many of the so-called originals, he seems to have entertained as little doubt on the question of their genuineness as his predecessors, both lawyers and laymen, had during the preceding one hundred and fifty years.

[a] "Ingulph's Chronicle of the Abbey of Croyland, with the Continuations by Peter of Blois and Anonymous Writers. Translated from the Latin, with Notes, by Henry T. Riley, B.A." (Bohn's Antiquarian Library.)

[b] We learn from Gough's Second Appendix to his "History of Croyland," that there is a letter in the Bodleian Library from Dr. Gibson, afterwards Bishop of London, to Dr. Arthur Charlett; in which he states that there is a curious MS. of Ingulph in his library (probably meaning that of the college), which once belonged to Sir John Marsham, and which Obadiah Walker, the Roman Catholic Master of University College, and partizan of James the Second, had purloined, under pretence of borrowing it. Search has been made for it of late years in the College library, but without success.

For many years after the opinions of the learned upon these Cha had been more strongly challenged by the publication of Ingulph's Hist there seems to have been no expression of a suspicion that either the v itself or the Charters inserted in it were not, what they respectively re sented themselves to be, memorials of the Anglo-Norman and Anglo-Sa times. Sir Henry Saville and Fulman, the editors, do not appear to l entertained any doubts whatever on the subject; and the Charters are hesitatingly quoted as genuine by Sir H. Spelman in his *Concilia*, and W. Dugdale in the *Monasticon*. Archbishop Nicolson suggests no do in his "British Historical Library," and Spelman and Stillingfleet rely u the authority of the work with confidence.

Among the first, if indeed not the very first, to express a doubt on genuineness of these documents was the indefatigable Henry Wha In his Latin "History of the Bishops and Deans of London and St. Asa London, 1695, he speaks of the Charters of Ethelbald, 716, Wichtlaf, Bertulph, 851, and Beorred, 868, as almost satisfactorily proved to be tious, by certain anachronisms which his diligent research had discov in the respective attestations thereof. He finds, for example, that Charter of Ethelbald is attested by Wynfrid and Aldwin, bishops of M and Lichfield, that of Wichtlaf by Godwin, bishop of Rochester, thi Bertulph by the same Godwin, and that of Beorred by Alewin, bisho Winchester, at times when none of these prelates were filling the sees respectively assigned to them.

From Humphrey Wanley, the antiquarian, we learn that doubts very extensively entertained in his time as to the genuineness of these c ments. Among the Harleian MSS. there is a note written by him to Oxford, in which he says, "As to Ingulphus, I humbly beg leave to serve that some learned men do not think the history bearing his nam at least a great part of it, to be his, and many Charters cited in that are vehemently suspected to be spurious. One I can mention particul the *foundation-Charter* of Croyland Abbey, which was, or seems to been, taken from one[c] in being, and not much older, if any at all, Henry the Second's time."

It is not improbable that Wanley here alludes to the opinions stro entertained on this subject by his friend the learned Hickes. In the volume of that writer's *Thesaurus Linguarum Septentrionalium*, he devoted a considerable portion of the Preface, and of his *Dissertatio E tolaris*, to the proof that these Charters bear the strongest internal evi of an origin posterior to the times of our Saxon kings. In p. 62 o latter treatise, he points out the use, in Ethelbald's Charter, of the *leuca*, "a league;" it having in reality been introduced some hundred later, by the Normans[d]. He also instances such suspicious words as c *graphopatenti*, "patent chirograph;" *sewera*, "drain;" *saisonis*, "seas and *centum libras legalis monetæ*, "one hundred pounds of lawful mon expressions which bear strong traces of a Norman or Gallic origin. He remarks upon the mention of the Benedictines as *Nigri Monachi*, "B Monks," a name by which it is generally admitted that the Benedi were not then known, in this country, at least; and, in support of his

[c] Known as the "Golden Charter" of Ethelbald. In 1705 it was in the pos of Dr. T. Guidot, of Bath. One or more duplicates of it also probably existed.

[d] Indeed Ingulph himself says as much, and apologises for introducing the wor his History, when copying the extracts from Domesday Book. See p. 83, Fu edition, p. 166 of the Translation.

ment, refers to the enactments of the Synod of Cloveshoe, in the year 743, some time after the reign of Ethelbald, in reference to the monastic dress. In the same work he has engraved a portion of the *Golden* Charter of Ethelbald, and has called attention to the lateness of the character in which it is written, and the fantastic shapes and elaborate gilding of the crosses; the latter in especial being generally considered not to be in accordance with the Saxon practice.

In his Preface to the *Thesaurus*, Hickes expresses himself as fully assured that the Charter of Bertulph is equally fictitious with that of Ethelbald. He objects to the evident allusion in it to Black Monks; the mention of Algare and Fregist as *knights*, at a time when knighthood did not exist; of *feudi*, "fees" or "feuds," long before the feudal system was introduced; and the use of such words as *quarentena*, "quarentene," a measure of length, a term of purely Norman origin; and *feria*, as meaning "day of the week," a sense in which it is very rarely used in the old Saxon Charters.

Wulpher's Charter is condemned by him on similar grounds; while of the spurious character of that of Edred he feels equally assured, from the mention in it of Black Monks; grant of *waif and stray*, a purely Normannic right; of *maneria*, "manors," first introduced with the feudal system; *secta in schyris*, "suit of court of shires," a right claimed under the same system; *advocatio ecclesiæ*, "advowson of the church," a term unknown to the Saxons; *affidare suos nativos*, "to claim on oath one's neifs," or "villeins," an expression connected with feudal usages; and *omnibus catallis*, "with all their chattels," a term introduced by the Normans.

In the Charter of Thorold, he remarks upon several words of Normannic origin, which lead him to the conclusion that it is equally fictitious with the rest; and he strongly objects to a gift by a Saxon officer, in Saxon times, *in liberam eleemosynam*, "in frank almoigne," a term introduced by the Normans. The double names given in the same deed to the villeins residing on the estate are considered by him as so many additional proofs of its spurious origin; such, he remarks, being a Norman usage only. He also considers that the fictitious character of Edgar's Charter is sufficiently indicated by several feudal expressions; among which he instances *communam pasturæ*, "common of pasture," and *tenentibus suis*, "their tenants."

Gough, the antiquarian, published a History of Croyland Abbey in the latter part of the last century. Though aware of the doubts entertained upon these Charters, he does not appear in any degree to have shared in them, for he inserts the whole of them in his First Appendix as genuine documents. Somewhat singularly, however, he is ready to admit that Ingulph himself, the genuineness of whose History he upholds, may have been sufficiently unscrupulous to have been capable of forging the Charters: "For," says he, "Ingulph does not hesitate to tell us what artifice he used in the return of the property of his house to the surveyor of Domesday;" and from this he concludes with the vague generality, that "Ingulph probably, like many others of his rank, produced forged charters to support his claims."

In 1816, Mr. Benjamin Holditch published a History of Croyland Abbey, in which the question as to the genuineness of the Charters and of the History attributed to Ingulph is discussed at some length. Though this writer fails to throw much new light on the question, he points out a few additional proofs of the spurious nature of the Mercian and Saxon Charters. He alludes to the mention of the triangular bridge at Croyland

in the Charters of Edred and Edgar, the date of which was a century vious to the time when the pointed arch[e] was introduced into Eng He also remarks upon the most extraordinary fact, that in his Charter E styles himself "King of Great Britain," many centuries before that was heard of, and calls attention to the singular circumstance that, in t early Charters, common land is set out by measure—a thing that coulc very well be done before any part of the country was fenced or inclose

Sir Francis Palgrave, in his elaborate examination of Ingulph[f], expr himself on this subject to the following effect:—"It is familiarly kno he says, "that the Anglo-Saxons confirmed their deeds by subscribing sign of the cross, and that the Charters themselves are fairly, but pla engrossed on parchment. But instead of imitating these unostenta instruments, the elaborate forgers often endeavoured to obtain respec their fabrications by investing them with as much splendour as poss and those grand crosses of vermilion and azure which dazzled the and deceived the judgment of the court when produced before a ben simple and unsuspecting lawyers, now reveal the secret fraud to the l eyed antiquary.—The Charter of Ethelbald, called the *Golden* Cha bears the impress of falsity."

Referring to Ingulph's account of the preservation, after the fire, of tain duplicates of Saxon manuscripts, the same learned writer continu "This statement, however, derives no support from the Charters whic writer has used. The Norman phraseology in which they are clot though it shews at once that Ingulph only presents the reader with *mo ized* paraphrases, is not entirely inconsistent with the existence of S originals; but this admission cannot be extended to Charters ent founded on Norman customs, of which no traces are found in Saxon ti We may quote the grant made by the convent, and which purchased protection of Norman, the son of Earl Leofric. At his demand, a *de* was made of the manor of Badby, for the term of *one hundred* years, holden by the rent *of one peppercorn* [!], payable —— in every year. other instance was ever found of a demise for a term of years before Conquest, and it does not appear possible that the Charter recited by Ing could have ever been grounded upon any Saxon grant."

Against so vast a body of internal evidence, (which on a more strin examination might be greatly enlarged,) it is impossible to struggle, contention that these Charters are genuine; and the next subject of en is, at what period these documents were compiled, by whom, and for purpose; points of considerable interest, and upon which there have various and conflicting opinions among the learned.

Speaking of the *Golden* Charter of Ethelbald, Hickes states it a opinion, that "the convent of Croyland found it necessary to forge Charter, in order that they might preserve the lands which had been g to them without deed, or of which the deeds had been lost, from the mans, who would hardly allow the monasteries any just right of hol lands, except by deed;" and asserts that "he is almost compelled eith believe that Ingulph was the forger and corrupter of these Charters, o that the convent of Croyland, in an unlearned age, palmed off the hi upon the world under the authority of his name." In another passa the same work he further says,—"I have given a portion of the Chart Ethelbald, the founder of Croyland, which I have so often had occasi

[e] This bridge is certainly not earlier than the thirteenth century.—S. U.

[f] Vol. xxxiv. of the "Quarterly Review," p. 267.

condemn. In the original it appears resplendent with gold, the manufacture of some Croylandian forger, perhaps Ingulph himself. This Charter, by means of which that knave cajoled King William, is sufficiently proved to have been fictitious."

Mr. Holditch, in his "History of Croyland Abbey," suggests that after the fire at Croyland in 1091, "Ingulph may have borne the principal part of the Charters sufficiently in mind to set down their contents as we see: they run in a form which assists the memory, and their separate particulars are few. Copies of these Charters were made under the direction of Ingulph, and replaced in their archives: even these might be afterwards destroyed, when the abbey was burnt again, not quite sixty years afterwards, and they might be reproduced in a similar manner. There were violent disputes in the time of Ingulph, between him and Tailbois, a relation of the Conqueror, who was lord of Hoyland, and resident at Spalding; and it was feared that the burning of the Charters would be fatal to the issue of these suits, on the part of the Croylanders. On this account, Ingulph made haste to replace them. In a word, the Charters contain internal evidence of their modern date, and it is even probable that some of them have been *made out* in times still later."

We have already seen that Gough was quite ready to believe that if there was forgery in the case, Ingulph was the forger; and while Sir Francis Palgrave considers the Charters to be undoubted forgeries, he expresses strong doubts whether the compilation (including under that term the Charters) was of much older date than the age of the manuscript said to have been the *autograph* of Ingulph; that is to say, the end, in his opinion, of the thirteenth, or first half of the fourteenth, century.

An examination of the First and Second Continuations of Ingulph's History will perhaps afford a clue to the solution of this difficulty, by suggesting for what purpose, and consequently at what period, it is probable that these Charters were compiled, and so tend to remove the obloquy which, from the time of Hickes, has been somewhat unsparingly thrown upon the name of Abbat Ingulph.

The fact seems not to have attracted the notice of previous writers, but it nevertheless is the fact, that neither in the History of Croyland, as contained in Fulman's volume, nor in any other account of Croyland, is any mention made, or the slightest hint given, of the then existence of any one of these Mercian and Saxon Charters, during the period between 1091 and 1415, a space of three hundred and twenty-four years.

In the Charter granted by Henry the First, mention certainly is made of the Charter of Edred, but only by way of reference, it having been mentioned in the previous Charter of William the Conqueror, of which that of Henry is a confirmation. In 1114, admittedly for want of these very Charters which Ingulph himself tells us had been burnt, we find the convent obliged to submit to the loss of the manor of Badby, and, nearly at the same time, of their cell at Spalding. In 1155, King Stephen grants them a Charter of confirmation, but no allusion is made in it, or in that of Henry the Second, to those of the Mercian or Saxon kings. In 1189, Abbat Robert de Redinges is engaged in a suit with the Prior of Spalding, and in a case drawn up by him, probably for legal purposes, he says: "The Abbey of Croyland is of the proper alms of the kings of England, having been granted by their especial donation from the ancient times of the English, when it was so founded by King Ethelbald, who gave the marsh in which it is situate, *as we find in the 'Life of Saint Guthlac,' which was for-*

merly written." Had the *Golden* Charter of Ethelbald, or those o other Mercian and Saxon kings, been then known to be in existence, can be little doubt that the abbat would have been at least as like refer to them, in support of his title, as to the "Life of Saint Guth written by Felix. The same abbat, when before the king's justici shews them the Charter of King Henry the Second, "which sets fort name the boundaries of the marsh," but not a word does he say abou Saxon Charters, which, if the same as those in Ingulph's History, w have been found to set them forth much more fully and distinctly.

In 1191, Abbat Henry de Longchamp produces the Charter of Ric the First before the king's justiciaries, as his best evidence of the limi his marshes, but no mention is made of the Saxon Charters, and finally adjudged, on a legal quibble, to lose seisin of his marsh. Wit delay the abbat proceeds to wait upon King Richard, then a prison Spires, in Germany, lays before him his complaints, and produces, in port of his claim, not the lengthy and circumstantial grants made b Saxon kings, but the comparatively meagre Charter which had been gr by his father, King Henry.

So, again, in the Charter of King John, granted in 1202, no allusi made to any grants of the Mercian or Saxon kings. Proceeding wit narrative, we next find the Abbat of Croyland defeated in his claims t soil of the marsh of Alderland, and forced to make such concessions t Abbat of Peterborough as he probably would never have been called to make, if the Charters, as set forth in Ingulph's History, had then among the archives of his convent. In the Charter of Henry the T granted in 1226, no mention is made and no hint given of the existen the Saxon Charters.

We are now somewhat interrupted in our enquiry by the mutilated of the History, but in 1327 we catch a glimpse of Sir Thomas claiming demesne rights against the convent in the marsh of Goggis or Gowksland, and of Abbat Henry de Caswyk manfully opposing but we do not find him relying upon the Saxon Charters as his wea though, had they been in existence, he would most probably, like his cessors ninety years later, have availed himself of their assistance.

In volumes xliii. and xliv. of the Cole MSS. in the British Mus there are to be found nearly two hundred closely written folio pages, with abstracts from the registers of Croyland, of law-suits carried on b convent, (the inmates of which seemed to have lived in an atmosphe litigation,) grants of corodies to the king's servants, fines, conveya and other memoranda relative to the community. Careful search has made in these pages, as also in the few extracts of registers amon Harleian MSS., and the documents connected with Croyland set for Gough's First and Second Appendix, and in most of those referred Tanner's *Notitia Monastica*, but nothing whatever can be found to le to believe that between the periods above-mentioned these so-called Ch were in existence. In p. 76 of vol. xliv. of the Cole MSS., we find a made by Thomas Wake, that Abbat Henry and three of his monks been fishing at East Depyng, and that *vi et armis* they had broken his dyke or embankment. To this the abbat makes answer, not basin right upon the grants of the Mercian and Saxon kings, and offering to duce his deeds in support of his right, but merely to the effect that " the waters of the Welland he and all his predecessors had been seised out of memory, as also of free piscary therein, and that the place ment

is within the precincts of their manor." Again, on another occasion, in p. 105, we find the abbat making *profert* of the Charters of King John, Henry the Third, and Edward the First, when those of the Mercian and Saxon kings, had they existed, would certainly, as evidences, have materially promoted the success of his suit. In a plaint made to the king (vol. xliv. p. 76,) the monks say that the abbey was founded 500 years before the Conquest. This they would hardly have done if the foundation-Charter of Ethelbald, as given in Ingulph's History, had been *then* in their possession, dated 350 years only before the Conquest.

Thus far, then, it seems that there is great room for doubt whether, with perhaps one or two trivial exceptions, there were *any* documents existing in the hands of the convent purporting to be Charters of the Mercian or Saxon kings, from the time of the fire, in 1091, to the reign of Henry the Fifth, in the beginning of the fifteenth century; for then it is that, for the first time, we hear of these so-called Charters being applied to any practical use, and then, most probably, they were called into existence.

Prior Richard Upton, having the management of the convent during the latter years of Abbat Thomas Overton, who was afflicted with blindness, and being, as we read, at a loss how to prevent the aggression and encroachments of the people of Spalding and Moulton, (to which, we may remark, the Croylanders had had to submit very often before,) determined "to unsheathe against them the sword of ecclesiastical censure, which had been specially granted by the most holy father Dunstan," and "laid up with singular care among the treasures of the place;" in conformity with which determination, "he publicly and solemnly fulminated sentence of excommunication, at the doors of the church, against all persons who should infringe the liberties of the church of Saint Guthlac." Perhaps, however, it is not an unwarranted assumption to believe that if they had had this *sword* for so many centuries in their possession, they would not now have unsheathed it for the first time. Why, too, should Dunstan have manifested a degree of interest in Croyland which he seems never to have taken in behalf of his favourite Glastonbury.

Not content with thus brandishing the sword of excommunication, and responsible to no one but the bedridden abbat, Prior Richard seems to have proceeded vigorously in his purpose of forging fresh *swords* for the people of Spalding and Moulton; for he "resorted to the temporal arm and the laws of the realm, and taking with him the muniments of the illustrious kings, Ethelbald, Edred, and Edgar, hastened to London, to bring both parties to trial." This sudden mention of these Charters, as we have elsewhere remarked, the first time for several hundred years, cannot but take us by surprise, and extort from us the enquiry, where had they been in the meantime, and why had they never been used on similar occasions before?

On his arrival in London, as the historian tells us, it was nearly *two years* before the prior could bring the matter to the desired conclusion, or, in other words, make arrangements for coming to trial. Is it at all improbable that these two years were profitably spent in framing the Charters which now exist, and which were so essentially to minister to the discomfiture of his antagonists at Moulton and Spalding? Prior Richard being thus employed, it can be understood how it was that just before the trial came on he felt so very uncomfortable in his mind; why it was that he "lay awake in bed, extremely sad and disquieted in spirit, and unable to sleep;" and how great was the necessity for consolation to be administered to him, and

that too by no less a personage than St. Guthlac himself. This exp tion, too, will fully account for the large outlay upon these suits of hundred pounds; as clever scribes would at any time require to be paid for their labour, and be not unlikely, upon such an occasion as th make their own terms.

The experiment appears to have succeeded to the prior's most sang wishes. Arbitrators were finally appointed, and these, with two Justic the Common Pleas, (one of whom, by the way, before his promotion acted as counsel for the convent,) forthwith met, and finally heard cause. To the entire satisfaction of both judges and arbitrators, Charters of Ethelbald and Edred were produced in court, as well a genuine ones of the early Norman kings. Immediately upon the produ of this satisfactory evidence, the people of Moulton and Spalding appe have been panic-stricken, and not to have had a word to say in thei spective behalf; upon which the duped arbitrators gave their dec entirely in favour of the convent of Croyland, awarding them rights privileges, not in accordance with the comparatively vague wording c Norman deeds, but almost commensurate with the fullest scope of th called Mercian and Saxon Charters: "and thus did the monks of Croy the first time, perhaps, for centuries, gain a complete legal victory over neighbours of Moulton and Spalding."

These deductions we are enabled to form from the plain, unvarni narrative of the Second Continuation: from other circumstances we perhaps, gain some little insight into the *modus operandi* employed this occasion. In that part of Ingulph's History which may, perhap fairly attributed to his pen, we find it distinctly stated that, in the fi 1091, "the privileges granted by the kings of the Mercians, documer extreme antiquity, and of the greatest value, were all burnt. The v of these muniments of ours were in a moment of a night lost and ut destroyed." He says, however, that he had some years before taken the muniment-room several Charters written in Saxon characters, of w they had duplicates, and in some instances triplicates, and had put into the hands of the Præcentor, to instruct the juniors in the use of Saxon characters. These, his History tells us, were saved, and "now our principal and especial muniments."

As, in another place, the work states that some of the Charters of E Edgar, and other kings after the time of Alfred, had been written in d cate, both in Saxon characters as well as Gallic, it is very possible among the duplicates thus preserved were Saxon copies of the Charte Edred, and perhaps Edgar; for we learn from the Continuation of I of Blois that, "although the original Charters were burnt, and Abbat Jo was at a loss to know in what place the Charter of restoration had deposited by Abbat Ingulph," &c., still he proceeded to Evesham and duced a *copy* of the Charter of restoration of Croyland by Edred, an leged the authority of the royal roll of Domesday in support of his dem

This copy may possibly have been still in existence in the time of I Richard, as well as the extracts which Ingulph had made from Dome relative to the possessions of the abbey at the Conquest; and from t the forgers were probably enabled to compile the so-called Charter o foundation, which was made the basis of all the other Charters of the S and Mercian kings, that of Edward the Confessor perhaps excepted: notwithstanding the alleged interval of years between them, there wonderful family likeness to be traced in the names of places, and

extremely pious tone of the lengthy and religious quotations which swell the recitals.

It is not improbable that it was on this occasion also that certain mysterious hints were inserted in the genuine part of Ingulph's History, which have caused considerable enquiry, and the object of which, on any other supposition, it is not easy to divine. In page 173 of the Translation, Ingulph advises his successors to rely on the Charter of Thorold, "the other Charters having been for certain reasons concealed" by him, after the trial with Ivo Tailbois. Again, in page 222, he is made to state, that although Tailbois thought that all their Charters had perished, he shewed him in court that such was not the case; and after the trial, he is represented as saying, "I took our Charters and placed them in such safe custody, that, so long as my life lasts, neither fire shall consume nor adversary steal them."

Not content with this, the same hand probably inserted the hint, in the Continuation of Peter of Blois, that Edred's Charter of re-foundation was still in existence, but had been concealed by Abbat Ingulph: the object of all these interpolations being to afford an excuse, in case one should be needed, for the sudden and unexpected appearance, at a future time, of Edred's Charter and its fellows in the courts of law. Though Ingulph expressly says that *all* the Mercian Charters were lost, and Peter of Blois repeats the statement "that the original Charters had been burnt," the forgers would hardly venture to erase these damning words, likely as they were to prejudice their object; from a fear, probably, or a knowledge even, that copies of the original works of Ingulph and Peter of Blois were in other hands, and the consciousness that an interpolation in the text could be more readily explained away than an erasure or an omission. The design may possibly have been originally to forge a Charter of Edred only, as being the great re-founder of Croyland, but the temptation was probably too strong to prevent them from compiling Charters for Edgar, and the Mercian kings Beorred, Bertulph, Wichtlaf, Kenulph, Ethelbald, and perhaps Offa; which last, however, bears some marks of genuineness which are wanting in the rest.

It was at this period too, most probably, and not about a century earlier, as suggested by Sir Francis Palgrave, that the manuscript long preserved at Croyland as being the *autograph* of Ingulph was first compiled. Finding among their archives a history of the convent in the earliest times (an equal admixture of truth and fable, said to have been composed by the Sempects, by order of Abbat Turketul), they made it the vehicle of their fictitious Charters, added to it the Histories of Egelric and Ingulph, disfigured as they were by numerous glosses and interpolations, had the whole copied out by a dexterous scribe, and then deposited the manuscript in the Sacristy, as a sword of defence which might be conveniently made available on future occasions. It is for this reason, perhaps, that so few copies of this manuscript were allowed to circulate; as the contrivers of the scheme must have been fully conscious that to the scrutinizing eye of the scholar, upon a close examination, the anachronisms and contradictions with which they were filled would be too patent.

The more effectually to disarm suspicion, the compilers appear to have placed in juxtaposition with these Charters, though it has nothing to do with the context, that of Edgar to the abbey of Peterborough—a document which we *know* to have been subjected to the same treatment which we suspect the original grants of Edred, and perhaps Edgar, to Croyland, to

have undergone. This Charter, as it appears in Ingulph, is so replete allusions and usages peculiar to the feudal times, that Hickes[f] is inclin condemn it as totally spurious, and therefore could not have been a that the *nucleus* of it is to be found in the Saxon Chronicle; ge beyond a doubt, but divested of its pious recitals, and of its allusio "Courts Christian" (one of the very grounds on which Hickes objects t professed copy in Ingulph), and other usages of a later age. Of course not suggested that these additions were made by the people of Croy but the coincidence is somewhat singular, and a knowledge of this fac perhaps the more readily induce the belief that it is not so very impro that the alleged Charters of Edred and Edgar to Croyland were based certain amount of truth.

Utterly fictitious as many, if not all, of these Saxon and Mercian Ch are, and fabulous as much of the history of the Sempects must be nounced to be, it is somewhat difficult to subscribe unreservedly t opinion expressed by Sir Francis Palgrave, "that the History of In must be considered to be little better than an historical novel, a monkish invention;" though, at the same time, it is too evident that part of the work is deformed by interpolations[g]; such, probably, as th scrupulous or the over-zealous have thought proper from time to ti insert[h].

We may, perhaps, usefully devote a few lines to an examination more prominent errors or interpolations which have been detected i portion of this history which is more generally admitted to have the work of either the younger Egelric or Abbat Ingulph.

Hickes is of opinion that the statutes of Turketul are drawn up too in accordance with Norman notions to be genuine, and instances words as *garcio*, "servant," *pitantiarius*, "pittancer," and *froccus*, "fr of Gallic origin. It must be admitted that these statutes, both in lan and spirit, savour more of the conventual usages of the thirteenth or teenth century, than of Anglo-Saxon monachism; and they are no probably an interpolation some centuries later than the time of Tur Hickes also objects to the use of the word *indenturam*, "indented lis

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[f] *Thesaurus*, Pref. p. 29. He has omitted to notice the most suspicious expres all,—"I, Edgar, presiding over the kingdom of Great Britain." This name se have been borrowed from the French name of this island, and savours strongly fifteenth century. The same title also occurs in the Charters of Edred and Ed Croyland. The use of *nos* by the king also shews that it has been subjected to polations, Richard the First having been the first English king who used that f speech.

[g] Dr. Lappenberg, in his *Geschichte von England*, vol. i., says, "It is not un able to suppose that the true history of Ingulph has not reached us, but that, work before us, we possess a compilation made at an early period, into which p of the real Ingulph were interwoven. It must be allowed that the continua Ingulph's work by Peter of Blois seems to impress it with a stamp of genuinene his meaning probably being, "that the history of Ingulph has not reached u original state."

[h] We have a similar instance of interpolation in the MSS. of the Histories o tonbury, by William of Malmesbury and Adam de Domerham. In the earliest these works (in the library of Trinity College, Cambridge), many notes and glos inserted in the margin, while in the Macro MS., a work of later date, a great them are incorporated in the text. If this later MS. had alone survived, we have found it almost impracticable, in Sir Francis Palgrave's words, "to separ gloss from the text, the embellishments from the fact," but we should hav hardly justified, perhaps, in utterly rejecting these curious and valuable rem antiquity.

the account given of the jewels delivered by Turketul on his death-bed, and remarks that Spelman had not met with the word earlier than the reign of Henry the Third, though he himself had seen an indented Charter of Stephen Langton, archbishop of Canterbury in the time of King John.

Mr. Holditch, in his work previously mentioned, remarks that in the History of Peterborough it is said that Leofric, who was made abbat in 1057, had the government of four other monasteries, of which Croyland was one. We find, however, no mention made of him as ruler of Croyland either by Ingulph or Vitalis. He also calls attention to the fact, that whereas it is generally stated by modern historians that Edred refused to continue its privilege of sanctuary to Croyland, it is stated by Ingulph that Turketul declined to make the place any longer "a place of refuge for the wicked."

Sir Francis Palgrave, in his able review of Ingulph's History, seems to think that the account given of Turketul bears strong marks of a spurious origin, and remarks that, while it does not agree with the more humble narrative of Vitalis, it may have been founded on his story by some compiler at a later period. "If a *cancellarius*," he says, "existed among the officers of the Anglo-Saxon court, he was nothing more than a notary or scribe, entirely destitute of the high authority which Ingulph bestows upon him." The mention of Turketul as *cancellarius* certainly bears suspicious marks of the labours of some busy interpolator at a more recent period; but it would be hardly reasonable on this ground to reject the whole account, as his relationship to the king (which is mentioned by Vitalis as well) would invest him with considerable influence, which would be increased if in reality he did fill the office of royal secretary. The account given by Vitalis is just such as we might expect from a stranger after a five weeks' visit (probably some years previously) at a place till then unknown to him; the subject being a Saxon abbat, who had been dead upwards of a hundred and fifty years, and a person in whom he felt little or no interest. It contradicts the narrative of Egelric[i] in no material particular, while at the same time it differs sufficiently from it to afford some fair grounds for the conclusion that the one was not derived from the other. A slight difference will, upon examination, be found to exist between the accounts given of the reasons which[k] induced Abbat Osketul to remove the remains of St. Neot to Croyland, and one or two other variations may be detected.

Whether the history of Egelric is, in general, genuine or not, we must agree with Sir Francis Palgrave in rejecting the puerile account of Turketul's prowess at the battle of Brunenburgh: a story which relates how that he[l] penetrated the hostile ranks, struck down the enemy on the right

[i] Vitalis says that Turketul was of the royal race, and that he had sufficient influence to obtain from the king the abbey of Croyland without any difficulty. He also informs us that he occupied a position sufficiently exalted to be the intimate friend of such dignitaries as Dunstan, Oswald, and Ethelwold. It is not improbable that he was animated to restore Croyland by a pious rivalry of Dunstan, who had proved himself almost a second founder to Glastonbury.

[k] p. 55, Fulman; p. 111, Translation. The names of Turketul and Osketul seem to be of Danish origin; and Croyland is said to have been in these days a seat of education for the Anglo-Danes. Both Vitalis and the Cottonian MS. Vespas. B. XI. represent Turketul as dying on the fourth day before the Ides or 12th of July, whereas Ingulph's, or rather Egelric's, account makes him die on the 5th day before the Nones, or 9th of that month. See p. 54, Fulman.

[l] p. 37, Fulman; pp. 74, 75, Translation.

and on the left, and amid torrents of blood reached the king of the Scots; and then immediately contradicts itself by telling us that in after-times, when he had become a monk, he "esteemed himself happy and fortunate in that he had never slain a man, nor even wounded one," cannot have been penned by a friend and kinsman of Turketul, and is deserving of no serious attention; it was probably the invention of some fanatical dreamer in a later century.

Sir Francis Palgrave also observes, "that the synod at which the[m] seven bishoprics were conferred, was held in 905, two years before Turketul was born, while the Saxon Chronicle places the death of Dynewulph in 909, and the succession of Frithestan in 910. It is not likely that Egelric would be so ill-informed upon events which had so recently transpired, and if this portion of the history was really compiled by him, the whole of this story must have been interpolated by some Croylandian enthusiast, who was desirous to give to their benefactor Turketul more honour than was really his due.

The same learned writer also observes, that "the employment of the term *Sempecta*[n] in Ingulphus may induce the suspicion that the writer stumbled upon this strange-sounding word without apprehending its proper application." It has been already remarked, that the statutes attributed to Turketul were probably the production of a later century, and if so, Egelric cannot be deemed responsible for the introduction of this word. "The passage respecting the education of Ingulphus" [at Oxford], continues the same writer, "long since roused the suspicion of Gibbon, and it still remains to be proved that Aristotle formed part of the course of education at the University of Oxford some time when his works were studied in no part of Christendom." It is not improbable that the story of Ingulph's education at Oxford is an interpolation by some favourer of the pretensions of Oxford in the thirteenth or fourteenth century, when the scholastic disputes as to the comparative antiquity of that University and Cambridge were beginning to run high. A desire to surpass the alleged antiquity of Cambridge, as supported by the narrative of Peter of Blois, may have been the motive which immediately prompted the insertion of this doubtful piece of testimony in favour of Oxford.

Sir Francis Palgrave has also remarked, that the journey of Ingulph to Jerusalem must have taken place between the years 1053 and 1059, when the patriarch Sophronius died. As the Emperor Alexius did not ascend the throne till 1081, some years after Ingulph had settled at Croyland, his name was probably added as a gloss by some busy but ignorant annotator, and eventually became incorporated with the text. It can hardly have

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[m] p. 36, Fulman; pp. 77, 78, Translation.

[n] In vols. lxv. and lxvi. of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, there are several communications on the probable meaning and origin of this word. There can be little doubt, however, that it is from the Greek συμπαικτὴς or συμπαικτὴρ, a "companion" or "playfellow." It was probably first used in a religious sense by Palladius, a Christian bishop, in his *Lausiac History* of the Eastern Solitaries, as meaning a companion or attendant on the anchorites. It is doubtful whether it was ever used in the Benedictine Regulations, and there is no symptom of the use of it at Croyland after the time of Turketul. If he really did employ the term, he may possibly have picked it up during his travels abroad. Vitalis, a Norman writer (though an Englishman by birth), uses it, though in a more general sense, as meaning "Elders of the country." See b. viii. c. 11. Some additional information may probably be found in the *Concordia Regularum* of Menardus, and the "Commentary on the Rules of St. Benedict," by Martennius, Paris, 1690.

been, as the learned writer seems to suggest, a mistake of the copyist for the word *Michael* or *Isaac*.

Dr. Lappenberg, in his account of the Saxon kings of England, calls attention to a few errors in the narrative of Ingulph. He remarks, that it is erroneously asserted that Constantine fell at the battle of Brunenburgh, it being his son who was slain; and according to him, the assertion that the Emperor Henry (who died in 936) sought the hand of Athelstan's daughter for his son Otho is a mistake. He also observes, that (in p. 97 Tr.) Earl Rodolph, the *son*, is called the *husband* of Goda, and that the account of Alfred and Edward the Elder agrees so nearly in errors in matter and words with that of William of Malmesbury, that it looks like an interpolation; and, indeed, it is far from improbable that this part of the history of the Sempects was compiled from that source: he is also of opinion that the author made use of the works of Ailred of Rievaux.

Mr. Wright, in his able work on the Anglo-Norman writers, has pronounced an opinion strongly adverse to the genuineness of this history. Among other grounds of objection, he thinks that Ingulph's account of the *exiguitas* of his parents contradicts his statement in p. 125 Tr., where he incidentally mentions his father as living at court, and that Ingulph would hardly have ostentatiously published the forged Charters. He remarks, also, that the work appears too vainglorious to have been written by Ingulph himself. The self-complacency, however, which we find displayed by him throughout his story, and the patronizing air with which he takes care to explain the barbarous usages of the persecuted Saxons where they differ from those of their Norman conquerors, combined with the frivolous display of Gallic learning (in pages 165 and 166 Tr.), strongly bespeak the Anglo-Norman prelate. At any time the human fancy delights in contrast, and the court favourite, when immured within the walls of a cloister, may very possibly have flattered himself that the more aspiring his vanity and self-conceit in his younger days, the more sincere must have been his conversion, and the more meritorious a candid avowal of his former failings, and have coloured his description accordingly.

Mr. Wright says that it is stated in the History that "Ingulph also wrote a Life of Saint Guthlac, but no such work is known to exist, nor is it mentioned elsewhere." The passage referred to hardly seems to admit of this meaning, and the compiler most probably alludes to the Life by Felix, mentioned more fully by Peter of Blois in his prefatory Epistle.

The same learned author is also of opinion that the Continuation ascribed to Peter of Blois is spurious; though the reasons adduced would, perhaps, hardly seem to warrant so decided a conclusion. "It is not probable," he says, "that the monks of Croyland should have applied to a stranger to write the history of their house, and we can trace no connection between them and Peter of Blois." On the contrary, it seems to have been considered a high compliment, and a mark of respect not uncommonly paid, for a convent to request a learned stranger to employ his pen in the service of their house. Vitalis informs us that he, almost a stranger and half a foreigner, was engaged by the monks of Croyland to write the epitaph of Earl Waltheof, for the time almost the national hero and Saint of the English; Abbo of Fleury, a Norman by birth, at the request of Dunstan, wrote the Life of St. Edmund, an English Saint; and William, a monk of Malmesbury, wrote the Chronicles of the Abbey of Glastonbury. That Peter of Blois was on intimate terms with Abbat Henry de Longchamp we have some right to conclude, from the zealous manner in which we know

that he stood forward in support of his brother, Chancellor Willia Longchamp, bishop of Ely. The allusion in Peter's Continuation t writings of Averroes as being read at Cambridge in the early part c twelfth century cannot, of course, be supported; it is manifestly a terpolation.

The same writer also remarks, that "neither the introductory lett Peter of Blois, nor the book itself, exhibit any of the peculiarities of found in the works of Peter of Blois." Change of subject, however, possibly have led in some degree to a variation in style; and the gen the writer would be cramped by being confined to a mere compilation c materials to which Abbat Henry would most probably direct his atte and perhaps place in his hands. Had the whole of this First Continu been preserved, we should probably have been enabled to form a mo cided opinion on the authorship: whoever the writer was, the concl pages of it tend to shew that he was a person who had considerabl quaintance with the Norman history, and some knowledge of the liter of that country.

In conclusion, it is remarked by Sir Francis Palgrave, that in none c Chronicles anterior to the fourteenth century can a single line be t that is borrowed from Ingulph, and he is of opinion that if the worl existed at an earlier period, it would have scarcely been neglected by inveterate compilers. The extreme paucity, however, of the known] of the work tends very much to shew that it was never at any time e sively circulated; and indeed, as it was usual for each monastery to ke own annals, in which were incorporated the more important events of with those which transpired within its own walls, there do not appe have been any grounds for giving it what would have been apparent undue degree of importance, by obtruding it upon the world at large.

On the other hand, it can be readily imagined, that, *after* the compil had been made in the form in which it now appears, and copies of the tious Charters had been incorporated with the History of the Sempect the Chronicles of Egelric and Ingulph, the importance of the history v from that moment be much more strongly insisted on, and all the w of its testimony be adduced, in favour of the genuineness of the G Charter and its fellows; although, at the same time, as already rema it is not improbable that a lingering fear would exist that the keen v of the antiquarian or scholar might, if afforded the opportunity of a leis examination, detect some of the discrepancies that lurked within the pilation, and thus bring the narrative of Ingulph himself to bear wi against the possibility of the genuineness of the Mercian Charters. A tious policy, therefore, may possibly have still restricted a knowledge c existence of the compilation to the narrowest possible limits, by allo few or even no copies of it to circulate beyond the precincts of the con

KEMBLE'S STATE PAPERS.

It has so long been the fashion for writers of history to confine themselves to certain time-honoured authorities, giving prominence to some and casting others into the shade, as their statements agree with or run counter to certain preconceived views, that the man who takes the trouble to collect original evidences, and then honestly brings them forward without fear or favour, well deserves the thanks of the community. To such a meed Mr. Kemble has long ago entitled himself by the publication of his *Codex Diplomaticus Ævi Saxonici*, and its corollary "The Saxons in England;" and he has just rendered a fresh service to literature by printing a body of materials, the greater part till now inedited[a], which cast much light on the European history of a comparatively recent period, that, namely, from the Revolution of 1688 to the accession of the House of Hanover.

These materials are principally derived from the correspondence of the illustrious Leibnitz, preserved at Hanover, and among the writers or the persons addressed are many who were "named among the famousest" in their day. Beside minor names, we find the Electress Sophia, of Hanover; her sons George Louis (afterwards George I.), and Maximilian William; her daughter Sophia Charlotte, queen of Prussia; her sister Louise Hollandine, abbess of Maubuisson; her niece Elizabeth, duchess of Orleans, and mother of the Regent; James II. and his queen; Queen Anne; Frederick Augustus of Poland; Philippe, the Regent-duke; Caroline of Anspach (afterwards the queen of George II.); Sarah, duchess of Marlborough; Gilbert Burnet, bishop of Salisbury, and a gossiping kinsman, Thomas Burnet, of Kemney; diplomatists of every grade, English and foreign, from Hedges and Stepney to Patkul and De Fuchs; and among military men, the chivalrous Peterborough, Cavalier the Camisard, Schulenburg, the defender of Corfu against the Turks, and Bonneval the renegade, equally well known as Achmet Pasha.

The subjects touched on in this correspondence are of course exceedingly varied. Questions of European policy in its widest sense, and the petty squabbles of the German courts; portraits of royal personages by other "royal and noble authors;" literary criticism and philology; gossip and scandal; the intrigues to forward or to hinder the Hanoverian succession[b]; all this, and more, is to be found agreeably detailed in the volume before us. It might be supposed that its intrinsic value would secure for it a favourable reception, but Mr. Kemble offers it with a diffidence, which we trust he will find was uncalled for. He, however, alleges that the "reading public" dislikes the trouble of dealing with original matter, and therefore he feels obliged to enter on a formal apology for publishing these

[a] "State Papers and Correspondence, illustrative of the Political and Social State of Europe, from the Revolution to the Accession of the House of Hanover. Edited, with Historical Introduction, Memoirs, and Notes, by J. M. Kemble, M.A." (London: John W. Parker & Son.)

[b] One of the most curious letters in this collection is from Roger Acherley, a noted Whig pamphleteer, who claims a reward for having devised the moving for a writ for the Electoral Prince, at which, he says, "the Queen was vexed and frighted, and that put a stop to her gouty humours, that were at that time beginning to disperse into her hands and feet, and turned them up into her head, and killed her as effectually and almost as suddenly as if she had been shot with a pistol." Like other thorough-going partisans, this amiable gentleman was not rewarded according to his own estimate of his merits, and he pitifully begs a testimonial from Leibnitz of his activity in the service of the House of Hanover.

things instead of basing thereon a flowing and perhaps one-sided Hi
such as we already have by the dozen :—

"I am aware that it is not the present fashion to like what are called 'the
rials for history,' and that in general we prefer to take our history ready made
plan is no doubt a convenient one, and spares trouble; but whether it is the mo
ducive to the discovery and establishment of truth, may be doubted. More th
work of good repute, in these days, might be named, which would have assumed
proportions, had a due study of historical materials either preceded its composit
been likely to expose its deficiencies. But this evil tendency of our light lit
does not dispense those who have been educated in a different school from doin
they believe to be necessary for the honest pursuit of historical truth. For n
part, I do not regret that the fear of finding very few readers did not for a m
cause me to waver in compiling the Anglo-Saxon Charters; and I feel daily th
wide use made of that work fully justifies all the labour bestowed upon it.
there who will say that Ellis's Letters, or still older collections, such as Macph
are not indispensable contributions to historical science? Or who will underval
admirable publications of similar materials which have been produced in Franc
by the industry of private inquirers, and the active interference of the Govern
There is nothing which can more clearly prove the want of some such complete
tion than the shortcomings of some of our most celebrated modern histories, wh
deal with the continental relations between the Thirty Years' and the Seven
Wars. Nothing has tended to put certain portions of English history in a
light than Mr. Bruce's late most interesting revelations respecting Charles the Fi
(pp. xlv., xlvi.)

Except a life of Leibnitz himself, which is probably omitted from
of space, the reader is amply provided with the helps necessary to th
appreciation of these State Papers, and he is not abandoned, as has
often done by less conscientious editors, to make his way as he bes
amid the mazes of diplomacy. A vigorously written Historical Intr
tion puts him fairly in possession of the general aspect of affairs in
many in particular, at the period when the mad ambition of Louis le (
had called up the Grand Alliance, of which William III. was the ach
ledged head, and the vacillating and ambiguous conduct of many c
princes of the Empire and of the Northern Courts is fairly and satisfac
accounted for. Brief biographies supply the necessary information re
ing minor personages; but with regard to those of more note, we h
number of carefully prepared memoirs, which offer a gallery of hist
portraits that we would fain see more extensive. A "necessity," how
has confined the work to a single volume, and we have thus lost, (fo
present only, we trust,) "a very great number of documents and s
biographies;" but we are fortunate enough to have in it, *inter alia*, a s
in which the Electress Sophia, her relatives and her court, are depict
lively colours; a memoir of John Reinhold von Patkul, where much
matter regarding that unfortunate noble is to be found; a notice c
strange career of Bonneval, in turn sailor, soldier, traitor, renegade
exile; and a biography of Cavalier the Camisard, which furnishes a gr
sketch of the war in the Cevennes.

Mr. Kemble expresses his hope that his "small contribution to his
will not be without its value. He justly remarks that the public ac
sovereigns, or statesmen, or ministers, will not suffice to give us a
idea of the stupendous movement begun with the Thirty Years' Wa
not yet ended; letters he considers the most important material for hi
particularly when, as here, they are the production of actors in the s
described :—

"In one respect particularly this collection of letters seems to me to deser
attention of thinking men, and most of all those who have studied the philoso
the eighteenth century. They contain traits for a picture of one of its great l

They supply a good deal of illustration of one side (hitherto little noticed) of a great man's character. We have seen abundant materials for a life of Leibnitz as jurist, mathematician, historian, philosopher, and theologian; but we see him here, nearly for the first time, as politician, courtier, gentleman, and accomplished man of the world. It was due to his memory that this slight reparation should be made him by a fellow-countryman of those who have never shewn a disposition to do him the justice he deserved. I can only lament that the limits imposed upon me have prevented its being more extensive and ample."—(p. xlviii.)

A brief extract from the notice of the Electress Sophia's court brings the great Leibnitz with dignity upon the stage:—

"Her court of Hanover, and still more her intimate circle at Herrenhausen[c], were celebrated throughout Europe for the dignified and graceful intercourse with men of good breeding and learning, in which she personally appeared to so much advantage. Here were gathered round her women of lofty station and cultivated manners, remarkable for their grace and beauty, or distinguished by their wit. Sophie Charlotte of Prussia, as amiable and as clever as her mother, took refuge here from the wearisome pomp of her own court, and the pedantry of her heavy husband; here Caroline, the future queen of England, her beloved daughter-in-law, hung on the eloquent lips of Leibnitz discussing the providential scheme of the world, the perfectibility of man, and drawing even out of evil proofs of the wisdom, justice, and mercy of God. Here were to be found the light, vivacious Frenchman, the grave and travelled Englishman, attracted by the fame of her society and the charms of her conversation; and here was the central point to which news of every description from every corner of Europe continually flowed, to be again continually dispersed for the amusement and instruction of her correspondents. In this society the pious and learned Molanus, the polished and deeply-read Hortensio Mauro, laid aside for awhile their severer studies; here Handel preluded to those sublime strains which have given to him among composers the same rank which Milton occupies among poets; and here, above all throned, the great intellectual giant of the age, to whom questions touching the profoundest metaphysics or the lightest art were equally welcome and familiar; who was as well versed in the history of ancient realms and peoples as in the politics of his own day, the intrigues or the gossip of contemporary courts; who devised stupendous machinery to-day for the mines in the Hartz whence the Electors derived their wealth, and to-morrow must inevitably be consulted as to the hanging of a picture or the furnishing of a boudoir; who founded academies of science and art, and laboured in vain with Bossuet to find some common ground of reconciliation between Protestant and Catholic, yet refused a cardinal's hat and the librarianship of the Vatican, offered him on condition of apostacy; the friend of Bernoulli; the correspondent, and, unhappily, at length the opponent, of Newton; the dexterous negotiator, and the most lively and amusing of letter-writers; the most universal man perhaps of whom the history of letters has to tell."—(pp. 21—23.)

If, as we think, the justification of some parts of this lofty eulogium is to be sought elsewhere than in his letters embraced in this collection, they at least testify the versatile talents of Leibnitz, and exhibit him as a rare and happy compound of the man of letters and the man of the world. We have him at one time discussing questions of military strategy with Schulenburg, at another entering on literary matters with Stepney, but mixing up with them such matter-of-fact affairs as the lead and tin trade of Germany and England, and how its monopoly may be secured. Then we see him criticising "a book by a celebrated Englishman named Mr. Locke, entitled 'An Essay on the Human Understanding,'" with whose philosophy

[c] "This country-house, about two miles from Hanover, is built in the stiff French style, with large gardens, decorated, or deformed, by a profusion of bad statues, fountains, and clipped beech and hornbeam hedges. These, however, were, and still are, full of nightingales, which the Electress loved. Her apartments in this château have lately been restored to the state in which they were when she talked pleasant scandal here with her daughter, the Queen of Prussia, and Caroline of Anspach, or laughed at Leibnitz's jests, and dictated her correspondence with half the *beaux esprits* of Europe."

he says his own does not agree over well; and again we have him wi the following lively description of a masquerade: it is addressed t Electress Sophia, and not only shews what were the courtly amusemei those days, but the cordial and easy intercourse that subsisted betwee parties:—

"LEIBNITZ TO THE ELECTRESS SOPHIA.

"*Lützenburg, July* 13, 1

"Madame,—Although I imagine that Madame the Electress will give your El Highness a description of the comic masquerade or village-fair which was repre yesterday at the theatre of Lützenburg, I am determined also to say something it. The director of it was M. d'Osten, he who was in the good graces of the lat of Denmark. The whole had been got up in a great hurry, in order to have it ex on the day appointed for keeping the Elector's birthday, that is to say, the 12th, alt the 11th, which was last Sunday, is the real birthday: so they represented a a village or a little town, where there were shops with signs, in which they so nothing) hams, sausages, neats' tongues, wines and lemonade, tea, coffee, chocolat similar drugs. Mgr. the Margrave Christian Louis, M. d'Obedam, M. du Ham others, were the shopkeepers. M. d'Osten, who acted the part of the quack-d had his harlequins and *saltimbanchi*, amongst whom Mgr. the Margrave Alber his part very agreeably; the doctor had also some tumblers, who were, if I a mistaken, M. le Comte de Solms and M. de Wassenaer; but nothing could be p than his juggler: this was Mgr. the Electoral Prince, who, in fact, really has l the hocus-pocus.

"Madame the Electress was the doctoress, and kept the shop for the sale of *or* M. d'Alleurs acted his character of the tooth-drawer very well. At the opening theatre there appeared the solemn entry of the doctor, mounted upon a kind of ele and Madame the doctoress shewed herself also, carried in a litter by her Turks. juggler, the tumblers, the buffoons, and the tooth-drawer came next; and whe doctor's whole suite had passed by, there was a little ballet of gipsy-girls, ladies court, under a chief, who was Madame the Princess of Hohenzollern; and some joined them in order to dance. They also saw an astrologer make his appearance his spectacles or a telescope in his hand. This was to have been my characte M. le Comte de Wittgenstein charitably took it off my hands: he made some p tions in favour of Mgr. the Elector, who was looking on from the nearest box. M the Princess of Hohenzollern, who was the principal gipsy, undertook to tell M the Electress's fortune in the most agreeable manner possible, in some very German verses made by M. de Besser. M. de Quirini was the valet-de-chaml Madame the doctoress. And as for me, I placed myself in a favourable position everything near with my little spectacles, in order to be able to give your Ele Highness a report of it. Madame the Princess of Hohenzollern's lady had the ache, and the tooth-drawer, doing his duty with a pair of farrier's tongs in his produced a tooth which was about as thick as my arm, and, to tell the truth, it walrus's tooth. The doctor, praising the skill of his tooth-drawer, left the comp judge how adroit he must be to draw such a tooth as that without hurting an Among the sick who wanted remedies were MM. d'Alefeld and de Fleming envoys of Denmark and Poland, and our M. d'Ilten, all dressed like peasants of several countries, each Jack with his Jill. Madame the Grand Marshal was th of the tooth-drawer, and helped him to put his drugs and instruments in order was with all the rest. Several skilfully intermingled compliments for the Electo Electress; M. d'Obedam in Flemish, M. Fleming in good Pomeranian, for he up with

'Vivat Friderich und Charlot!
Wer's nicht recht meynt ist ein H——.

However, it was like the Tower of Babel, for every one was talking his own lang and M. d'Obedam, to please Madame the doctoress, sang the song out of *L'A Médecin*, which ends with 'La grande puissance de l'orviétan;' and indeed that such a doctoress sold could not be without it. Towards the end came a Trouble- M. de Reisewitz, the Saxon Envoy in Poland, representing the ordinary doctor place, or stadt-physicus, who fell upon the quack. It was a pleasant war of enough: the quack having shewn his papers, his parchments, privileges, and certi of emperors, kings, and princes, the stadt-physicus laughed him to scorn, and s him handsome medals of gold hanging from his neck and that of his wife, say

was his skill that had acquired for him such pieces as those, and that they were much more real marks of ability than a pack of papers picked up here and there. At last Mgr. the Elector himself came down from his box in the disguise of a Dutch sailor, and made purchases here and there in the shops of the fair. There was music in the orchestra, and all those who were present (who either were or ought to have been people of the court or of distinction) have confessed that a grand opera, which would have cost thousands of crowns, would have given much less pleasure both to the actors and the spectators, &c., &c.—LEIBNITZ."—(pp. 241, 243.)

The Electress herself writes the following agreeable letter to some unknown correspondent: its subject is the Czar Peter:—

"*Herrenhausen, August* 11, 1697.

"I must tell you now that I have seen the illustrious Czar. His Majesty's expenses were entirely paid by the Elector of Brandenburg as far as Wesel; but he was obliged to pass through Coppenbrück, which is a fief of our house, belonging to the Prince of Nassau in Friesland. We had asked an audience of his Czarish Majesty, (for he maintains his *incognito* everywhere, and his three ambassadors have the sole charge of the representation). The Prince consented to receive us, and to see us in private. I was accompanied by my daughter and my three sons, the Elector George Louis, Prince Christian, and Prince Ernest Augustus. The second prince, Maximilian William, had long left Hanover, for reasons which are well known. Although Coppenbrück is four long miles from here, we started for it with the greatest zeal, Coppenstein having gone before us to make the necessary arrangements. We got the start of the Muscovites, who did not arrive till about eight o'clock, and brought up at the house of a peasant. In spite of our agreement, so great a multitude of people had gathered together, that the Czar did not know what to do to avoid being recognised; so we capitulated for a long time. At last my son was obliged to have the spectators dispersed by the soldiers of the guard; and during the time the ambassadors were arriving with their suite, the Czar slipped by a private staircase into his own room, because, in order to get there, he would have had to go through the dining-room. We joined his Majesty in this room, and the first ambassador, M. Le Fort, of Geneva, acted as interpreter. The Czar is very tall, his face is very handsome, and his person very noble; he has great liveliness of spirit, and his repartee is ready and to the purpose: but with all the advantages which nature has given him, it is much to be desired that his manners should be a little less rustic. We sat down at once to table. M. Coppenstein, who acted as marshal, presented the napkin to his Majesty, but he did not know what to do with it, because, instead of napkins at table, they had given him in Brandenburg water-glasses after dinner. His Majesty was placed at table between my daughter and myself, with an interpreter on each side. She was very gay and very talkative, and we struck up a great friendship. My daughter and his Majesty exchanged snuff-boxes: the Czar's was ornamented with his initials, and my daughter sets great store by it. We remained at table, in truth, a very long while, but we would willingly have stayed even longer, without feeling a moment's *ennui*, for the Czar was in a very good humour, and did not cease to entertain us. My daughter made her Italians sing: their performance pleased him, although he confessed he did not care much for music. I asked him if he liked hunting: he replied, that his father had been very fond of it, but that as for himself, from his childhood upwards he had been passionately fond of navigation and fire-works. He told us that he worked himself at ship-building, shewed us his hands, and made us feel the callosities which had formed themselves there by dint of manual labour. After our meal his Majesty sent for his violins, and we danced Russian dances, which I like much better than the Polish ones. We kept up the ball till four o'clock in the morning: we had, in fact, formed a design to pass the night in a château in the neighbourhood, but as it was already daylight, we returned hither at once without sleeping, and very well satisfied with our day. It would take up too much time to detail to you all we saw. M. Le Fort and his nephew were dressed in the French fashion; both of them are very clever. I could not get an opportunity of speaking to the two other ambassadors, or to the multitude of princes who are in the suite of the Czar. The Czar, who did not know that the locality made it utterly impossible for us to remain there, expected to see us the next day: if we had known this beforehand, we would have made some arrangement to stop in the neighbourhood, in order to see him again, for his company gave us a great deal of pleasure. He is in all respects a noble man. I must also tell you that he did not get drunk in our presence; but scarcely had we started, when the people of his suite made ample amends to themselves. Coppen-

stein has certainly richly earned the superb pelisse of sables which they presented him with, for having kept up with them. He has told us, however, that even in their drunkenness they preserved a good deal of gaiety and politeness; but he had the honours and the triumph, for the three Muscovite ambassadors had absolutely drowned their reason in wine when they set out."—(pp. 198, 200.)

This pleasant account of the Czar is confirmed by a letter from the Queen of Prussia, and his behaviour contrasts agreeably with that of his boorish, half-mad rival, Charles XII., who is thus spoken of by Leibnitz:—

"At the moment when the King returned I was at Altranstadt, and I saw him at dinner; that lasted a full half-hour, but his Majesty did not say a single word during his dinner, and never raised his eyes but once, when a young Prince of Würtemberg, seated at his left hand, began to play with the dog, which he left off doing the moment he caught that look. One may say that the physiognomy of the King is very good, but his demeanour and dress are those of the troopers of the old school. Having waited above a week for his return, I could not stay any longer, although hopes were held out to me that I might have an audience of his Majesty, as the young Count Platen and M. Fabricius the younger, who arrived just as I was about to start, have since had. But what should I have been able to say to him? He does not like to hear his own praises, even when they are just, and he does not talk of business; but he speaks very well about military matters, as I have been assured by M. de Schulenburg, who had an audience of nearly two hours of him."—(p. 458.)

Most of the letters in this collection have been originally written in French, and Mr. Kemble has translated the majority of them; but in some instances, "where the manner appeared more noteworthy than the matter," he has printed them verbatim. This is in some cases a real unkindness to their authors. One letter, by the Princess Caroline of Anspach, (at pp. 482-3,) shews that the writer was as guiltless of "French of Paris" as Chaucer's fair pilgrim, who

"Spake the French of Stratford-atte-Bow:"

the interlineary translation of Leibnitz and the notes of Mr. Kemble hardly render it intelligible, and it seems to have been printed as a libel on the tutors of the Princess. A more pleasant specimen is the following *spirituelle* effusion, addressed by Leibnitz to the Countess von Klenk:—

"*Vienne, le* 30 *de May*, 1713.

"Mademoiselle,—Je suis bien fâché de ne pouvoir jouir de l'advantage que M. le Comte Jörger m'offre de faire ma cour à Ebersdorf en sa compagnie, et de vous faire la révérence particulièrement. Je suis engagé dans une occupation dont je ne saurois me dispenser aujourdhuy. Cependant je vous communique une nouvelle philosophique, qui est que les chiens commencent déjà de parler, et que par conséquent le monde va s'embellir, que les bêtes peu à peu deviendront raisonnables, que les hommes deviendront des anges, et que les anges, tels que vous êtes déjà avec vos belles compagnes, deviendront enfin des petites divinités. Vous en pouvés juger par le papier cy-joint, qui contient un extrait de la lettre que M. le Duc de Saxe-Zeiz m'a fait l'honneur de m'écrire de sa main. Ne vous hatés pourtant pas trop, je vous en prie, de quitter l'estat angélique où vous êtes, pour courir à l'apothéose, qui vous est réservée. Daignés plustôt de vous humaniser envers celuy qui se nomme avec respect,

"Mademoiselle,

"Votre très humble, etc.,

"[LEIBNITZ]."

One letter remarkable both for matter and manner is the following from the famous Earl of Peterborough. It is so thoroughly characteristic of the man that we cannot forbear to quote it:—

"PETERBOROUGH TO HALIFAX.

"*May the* 29*th*, 1706, *abord the Sommersett.*

"My Lord,—There cannot be worse company than a beggarly German and a proud

Spaniard, particularly to my humour; and were it not for the revenge we seek in the disagreable men with the agreable ladys, our condition were intollerable, black eyes and wit in the wives being what alone can make us endure the husbands; the Fair sex especially never failing to put in practise the making use of all opportunities in pleasures, the revers of what our Statesmen practise in business.

"Are you not bound in conscience to make us amends from England with now and then a letter, in these dismal circumstances? The Ministers have given us till lately neither men nor money, and our friends no letters, neither of business nor scandal; I know not which we ought most to reproach.

"But however, my Lord, being perfect good Christians and well with the Church in these Countrys (which thinkes herself intirely safe under her Majesties protection), we forgive, if you will repent and amend; we offer you letter for letter, if you will enter in correspondence and traffic, story for story, and good wine for good ale and sider, bottle for bottle.

"I doe not trouble you with the account of our successes, which I am obliged to send to the Secretary's Office. I believe the French themselves will own enough to make the news agreable, but my Lord, I hope our Spanish prince will mend his pace, now he is become as one of us, a Lover and a Sinner; to merit some news of that kind from England, I inform you, that we have certain intelligence to our great satisfaction, as we hope it may prove to the chitcats assembled near charing cross, that a Don John is upon the stocks in Barcelona.

"What is past you have heard before this comes to your hands, and I will write a letter to my Lord Sommers to summon in the Whig Arrierban for our support in case of necessity for autumn. Tell my Lord Duke next Sunday dinner I'm actually a board the Sommersett, pressing her to comply with my earnest desires of getting me ashore at Valentia; the Germans tell me the King will follow; the English will excuse me I hope if I stay for nobody; they sent me to Valentia when none of them desired to be of the party. I came back with more hast than I went, and am returning with the same impatience to try if I can find the way to Madrid, during this consternation of the Ennemy, and from thence to London.

"When the time comes that you shall see orders from a King to abandone Kingdomes, which by disobedience I have preserved for him,—when you shall see that all the generall officers have had a more dangerous war with Ministers, than the Ennemys, and above twenty positive orders from Court rejected from all sides by the unanimous Votes of Counncills of War, consisting of Spaniards, Italians, Flemings, Dutch, and English,—you will think our story remarkable, and my circumstances very agreable all this while, who have supported this affair hetherto by methods hardly ever approved by Councills of War, where our case was most commonly thought desperate, and the measures I was obliged to take thought so too, but against German directions we were always of a piece.

"My Lord Gallway should be in Madrid, having secured all the Spanish foot in Alcantara, being within a few days march of that Capital, early in May; by the last accounts he was at Almara along the river leading to Toledo, but if Portugall Generalls (who passe all understanding) should retire with six and twenty thousand men, having no Ennemy, we loose the present criticall minut, and if not supported this Autumn, fortune may turn against us, and justly punish us for neglecting her favourable offers, which however, my Lord, shall never be lay'd to my charge, and may neither man nor woman forgive when that appeares my fault.

"My Lord, your most humble and obedient Servant,

"PETERBOROW.

"My Lord, I am so stung with Musquitoes that I am not able to writte with my own hand."—(pp. 445—447.)

The length of our extracts will shew the estimation in which we hold this work, and were it not that, like our author, our space is limited, we would willingly enliven these pages with a most amusing description, by Leibnitz, of "a banquet after the manner of the ancients." We wonder whether Smollett ever saw it. We have, however, quoted enough to shew that even the "raw material" of history may afford a pleasant book, and as such we recommend this volume to our readers.

LEMON'S CALENDAR OF STATE PAPERS[a].

After above two centuries and a half of the existence of what was designed as the national and official collection of State Papers, and nearly a century after the great want of means of reference to that collection had been recognised by the appointment of the three greatest antiquaries of the time to supply that want, we have in the volume under notice the first portion of a published Calendar of its contents. The collection of State Papers seems to have been as much neglected and as badly used as any other portion of the national records; and there are some stories in existence as to its treatment in times gone by—never, we trust, to return—that would be very ridiculous, if they were not really humiliating. It has fared better than any other portion of the national collection, in being earlier and better provided with a habitation, which, being considered to some extent as the muniment-room of some of the chief working departments of the State, its keepers have been obliged to place the more modern portion of their stores in consultable condition. This, there can be no doubt, reacted very advantageously upon the state of the earlier part of the collection, the condition of which, as we have already remarked, early attracted the attention of antiquaries.

But the Ayloffe Commission, expressly appointed as it was to supply the want of Calendars, &c., did so little, that after about thirty-five years' labour very slight traces of its operations existed, and its arrangements were very superficial, and incorrectly performed. Having done so little, and that not well, it was decided, not to do better and more, but to do nothing at all in the way of Calendars, by the next commission, which was devoted to the publication of the documents themselves. The labours of that commission were carried on much in the same way as those of its contemporary the Record Commission; and they were directed to the printing of documents not only in the State Paper Office itself, but also in the Museum and other collections, before the Commissioners thought of giving satisfactory information as to what really might be the extent and nature of the stores it was directed to bring to light.

Unquestionably, its first work should have been the preparation of complete Calendars of the "State Papers," properly so called, existing in the department especially committed to its notice. An examination of other public collections should then have been made, and its results fully detailed; but, under the shield of a supposed want of powers, this really useful work was not attempted.

By the issue of a new commission in the year 1840, provision was made, and formal authority given, for extending its labours to making Calendars and indexes to the contents of the office. With such zeal was the work entered upon and carried out, that in *fourteen years* no less than 350 octavo pages of a Calendar were printed, but none published! The office having since that time fallen under the purview of the Master of the Rolls, as Keeper of the Records of the kingdom, his Honour, not being *quite* satisfied, we imagine, at the rate of progress at which the calendaring had progressed, made arrangements which are sufficiently well known to our

[a] "A Calendar of State Papers, Domestic Series, of the Reigns of Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth, 1547—1580, preserved in the State Paper Department of her Majesty's Public Record Office. Edited by Robert Lemon, Esq., F.S.A." (London: Longman & Co.)

readers to need repetition here, for securing extraneous help for the more vigorous prosecution of a work which had been so long in hand. The first-fruits of this more active condition of the department, and of the arguments strongly urged by the Deputy-Keeper in his last Report, (on which we made some remarks [b],) appears in the volume before us. It contains the famous 350 pages before noticed, with somewhat more than another 350 pages of a similar kind, with an index, &c. It may excite surprise that the first volume of the Calendars of documents known to commence in the reign of Henry VIII. should begin with the portion for the reign of Edward VI.; but, although the Calendars were not very advanced, it seems that excellent progress had been made as to the distribution of the whole collection of State Papers into the classes to which they were assigned. On this point we are told in the preface:—

"The circumstance that this publication commences with the reign of Edward VI. will not be productive of any practical inconvenience. The chronological arrangement of the State Papers admits of any portion of the Calendar being taken up at any period, and, without difficulty, added to the parts preceding or following the period first published; the separate books not being distinguished numerically as volumes, but ranging only in their order of time. Thus the remaining portion of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, from 1581 to 1603, although it is in hand, may not appear until after the Calendar of a portion of the reign of James I. shall have been published; and again, the first volume of Charles I. may be in print before the reign of James I. is fully completed. The whole, when finished, will make one consecutive series, in complete chronological order; and the Calendar of the Papers of the reign of Henry VIII. will, in fact, when published, form the first volume of the series."

And for this state of things, highly satisfactory as far as it goes, the public are chiefly indebted to the present staff of the establishment.

With regard to the contents of this volume, the works of Sharon Turner, Mr. Tytler, Von Raumer, and others, have long shewn unmistakeably what a rich store of historic material was hidden, and seemed to be too jealously watched, in the State Paper Office.

For the general reader and historic student, notices of papers of great interest will be found scattered throughout the volume. The intrigues of Seymour, Somerset, and Northumberland, in the reign of Edward VI.; the rebellion of Wyatt, and the plots of others, in that of Mary; the varied struggles of parties, and the ever-changing phases of the religious difficulties in the reign of Elizabeth, all receive illustration in many papers here described, not always at sufficient length. During the last-mentioned reign, as the editor remarks, there is a strongly-marked change in the character of the papers. The progress of the social condition of the kingdom in its numerous branches, the vicious system of monopolies, the origin of many improvements and discoveries that have long been considered modern, may be here traced.

There can be no question that it is the bounden duty of a public department to make known the extent and nature of its charge. In this case, though the contents of the State Paper Office have long been tolerably well known to a select few, yet that select number is only a small portion of those who would take an interest in the documents there contained, if full descriptions of those contents were consultable. This is shewn by the very favourable reception with which the present volume has been greeted, and the great increase in the number of those who have availed themselves of its contents by consulting the originals it refers to.

In the feeling of gratitude which is sure to pervade those who, having

[b] GENT. MAG., September, 1856, p. 318, sqq.

long been disappointed, receive a small boon as a great favour, we think some considerations have been lost sight of which affect both the plan and execution of the work before us. Those considerations are best urged now, lest the volume should be taken as a type for those which are to follow. We quite think, however, that some of the objections we are about to make are rather to be credited to the account of the work having been designed, begun, and for some time carried on, subject to conditions very different to those under which it has been presented to the public. Two years ago, the public were informed in one of the Deputy-Keeper's Reports, (Sixteenth Report, p. 26) :—

"It was a matter of doubt pending the arrangement for bringing the office of State Papers under the practice of the Record Department, whether the printing of the Calendar would, or would not, be continued in the same form in which it had been commenced."

We were not told what was conveyed by the objections to the "printing" of the Calendar, nor has it been since explained whether the doubt was removed, or whether any alteration was made in the points about which so grave a feeling must have existed.

Formally established in 1578, the State Paper Office became the official depository of the correspondence and papers relating to matters which came under the direction or cognizance of the Secretaries of State, who previously had each kept their own papers; so that their preservation, or otherwise, depended equally upon accident, on the care or negligence of the officer or his clerks, or upon the fate which befel the Secretary on his resignation of the seals. While the collection so formed sustained most serious losses by those varied accidents so familiar to all who have paid any attention to the history of our national muniments, it alone has had compensation from sources from which other record departments have been by their very nature quite precluded. A large and valuable part of the collection in the State Paper Office is the product of the zeal, judgment, and freely-bestowed wealth of Sir Joseph Williamson,—the Sir Robert Cotton of his time,—who became a Secretary of State, and who bequeathed his collection to the department he was attached to. Besides this bequest, the collection has also received many additions by purchase in the open market, made by various Keepers.

The Deputy-Keeper of the Records informed the public in his Fifteenth Report, (p. 4,) that on the occasion of the amalgamation of the State Papers with the Records, he addressed a Report upon the subject to the Master of the Rolls. We are sorry it has not been considered advisable to publish that Report, or any part of it, as the peculiar conditions of many portions of the collection were doubtless treated of in it, and also the system of calendaring to be put in operation. It seems a very grave omission, that in the first printed volume of the Calendars of the collection, no account of this sort should be given, or in any way referred to.

If the present Calendar was put into the hands of any one having even a superficial acquaintance with the general collection of the Public Records, we have no hesitation in saying that he would view with great surprise—a feeling that would soon approach something less complimentary still—the presence of such a collection under the title of "State Papers—Domestic." While the collection was a substantive and independent entirety in itself, it was only right that the "domestic" documents, whatever they might be, should be fully described as such. But now that it is united to the other departments of the national collection, in which are deposited the

bulk of so many classes, of which there are some few examples, or even an individual specimen, which had accidentally found their way into the State Paper Office, the case is very different, and must be treated very differently, or much confusion and misapprehension may arise. There is little, if any, occasion to enlarge upon the importance of knowing all that can be told about the descent, so to speak, of MS. authorities. While in courts of law this is a paramount necessity, in those of literature it is of great weight. Their claim to authenticity is materially affected by it. Documents which have duly come into the custody of a public officer, whatever their effect or their imperfections, should ever be carefully distinguished from those brought together by a collector, however skilful, or those purchased in the market. This distinction is doubtless appreciated at the State Paper Office, but in the Calendar before us no reference or allusion occurs to inform us that any part of the collection is under different conditions in that respect to any other: all are sent out with the same sterling mark upon them.

The nucleus of the State Paper collection being the documents connected with the business of the Privy Council, the "Continual Council" of the sovereign, as it was called till the end of the reign of Henry VII., embraced a very wide field of documentary matter. In earlier times, until the prerogative of the Crown had been reduced into narrower limits by the increase of power in the legislative bodies, and the operations of the courts of law and equity were clearly marked out, almost every possible contingency affecting private and public affairs was in a greater or less degree subject to its immediate control.

By the limitation of the commencement of the State Paper collection to the reign of Henry VIII., many important documents relating to the earlier operations of the Council are severed from the bulk; and by the publication of this first volume of its Calendars, which includes a large number of documents belonging to other classes, without a single word of explanation, a considerable addition is made of documents having no possible connection with the proceedings of the Council.

Many of the documents to which we particularly refer, such as the leases, private deeds and papers, doubtless got into their present locality from purely accidental causes: these might have been very shortly dealt with, and the account of them should not have been included among that of the "State Papers" of the country.

The "Musters," of which there are so many entries in this Calendar, were certainly taken in pursuance of directions from the Privy Council, or under the authority of Parliament, and should be all united together; but it is well known that they are not so, but that at the present time there are numerous documents ranging precisely with those among the State Papers, to be found in other departments. There are a few entries of "Privy Seals," for loans required to be advanced to the Crown, and "Bonds" of the Council to foreign merchants, for sums advanced to the sovereign's agents abroad. Both these classes of documents exist in large numbers in other depositories.

The "Warrants" for payments and delivery of articles, if originals which have been acted upon, doubtless belong to some department of the Exchequer; to which court also many accounts and other proceedings undoubtedly belong, which are scattered *passim* throughout the volume. With regard also to those documents which are undoubtedly the private or family papers or accounts of the Secretaries of State or other officers, which have got among the official papers by the loose way in which the collection was

formed, like others of the period—we think it would have been more preferable for them not to have been thrown into the general mass, and given to the world as "State Papers," which they certainly are *not*, and have no pretension to be so considered. No sifting whatever appears to have been made, for we find at p. 457, (art. 46,) a paper described as a "Geometrical analysis of a column of the composite order,—a fragment, probably, from some work on architecture;" and this among "State Papers!" There are also scattered throughout the volume numerous papers relating to family details of the Cecil family, which are often of the most trivial character.

The arrangement of a MS. collection in chronological order, after classification, is of course the best, if not the only, system that could be acted upon: this we should have considered to have been well carried out in the present work, if the classification had been more extended. So considerable is the range of documents that may fairly be included under the title "Domestic," even among "State Papers" alone, that we think it would have greatly facilitated the consultation of the various treasures of the collection generally, if some half-dozen subordinate classes had been formed of them. The proclamations, acts of parliament, and other statutory matter, the musters and papers relating to the defence of the kingdom, &c. are all so distinct in themselves, and from each other, that it is quite perplexing to find them and other papers relating to most discordant matters following each other, and quite intermixed together, because they are connected by date alone. This is not the case in any other department. The only resource is the "Index," which appears to be fully and carefully made, and which supplies the want to some extent.

We have already referred to the circumstance of many documents being mixed up with the "State Papers" which belong to other public collections. Beyond the singularity of their being so found, which could perhaps be explained—though it is not—this may not now be very important. But there are some which are so very like proceedings before the Privy Council, as they seem to be, and yet are not,—some which the trained eye can soon detect, and the practised hand describe in their proper characters, that we are very sorry the opportunity of doing so which this Calendar afforded has not been taken advantage of. We allude especially to proceedings in the courts of Starchamber and Requests, both of which were composed of members of the Council, but were in the reign of Elizabeth quite distinct from it, properly so called. It is not at all surprising to find proceedings of these courts among those of the Privy Council, differing from them so little as they do. Unarranged, too, as those proceedings for the most part are, much inconvenience cannot fail soon to arise; but when that arrangement is made, many documents will be found scattered through a collection of "State Papers—Domestic," which belong to the proceedings of those courts.

But the case is worse with regard to proceedings of the Court of Wards and Liveries. The great Lord Burghley, Sir Robert Cecil, his son, and other eminent members of the Privy Council, were Masters of that court, which certainly occupied a position, the importance of which is not always recognized—principally on account of the neglected condition in which its proceedings have too long lain. The manner in which papers, &c., relating to "Wards" affairs and "Council" matters became mixed together can easily be understood: but such papers, &c., as do relate to "Wards" affairs, are apparent enough, and quite unmistakeable in their character; and these will be found occupying numerous entries throughout this

Calendar of "State Papers." Ordinary petitions for wardship,—letters relating to feodaries and their affairs,—accounts of officers, &c., are here entered at intervals. These are now broken off and severed from the other papers and proceedings to which they belong, and are so many *disjecta membra*, of which the bodies have not been found, though they certainly exist, and will some day appear.

If legal documents were not considered so very low in the scale as to be quite excluded from the possession of feelings with which so many inanimate objects have been endowed by writers, and the proceedings of the extinct courts of the seventeenth century could express theirs, we can imagine that they would tell us in very positive terms that they had their revenge for the violence done them by the appropriation of so many of their stray members by the "State Papers."

A spirit, more veracious than that which lately tricked a contemporary, whispers in our ear that nearly one hundred and twenty sacks of unsorted proceedings of those courts were a few weeks ago transferred to the new Record Office in Fetter-lane. Now there was no reason why Lord Burghley and others should not have had papers relating to State and Council affairs sent to them, or brought before them, or with them when engaged upon the affairs of the courts in question, as well as that papers of those courts should be (as we may suppose) before them when engaged upon State and Council affairs. So what may be among the present unsorted documents? Is there any reason to suppose that there may be "State Papers" hidden among them? For an answer, turn to those Reports of the Deputy-Keeper which give any account of operations upon such documents. The Ninth Report (p. 2) gives some notice of records of various kinds sorted from the proceedings of the Court of Wards. In the Twelfth Report, issued just six years ago, is an elaborate account of considerable operations issued upon the documents in question, shewing what a comparatively unwrought mine the collection was, and to what a very great extent "State Papers," domestic and foreign, of the most important and interesting character, prevailed among them. But we look in vain for any account of the continuation of those labours, which should not have been allowed to flag while a single sack of documents remained unsorted.

Had those operations been systematically pursued and completed, as they might surely have been long ere this, we should have had the whole of the "State Papers" contained among the national collection brought together *before* any portion of a Calendar had been printed.

With the objections which we have made to this Calendar, as having so little regard to the present condition of the department, it will be readily understood that we are very glad the subject has been so earnestly taken up by the authorities. We think, however, this might have been arranged by giving such officers of the establishment as were competent to the task required—and there were many such, whose abilities would be admitted at all hands—the opportunity of distinguishing and benefiting themselves at the same time. In the department from which this work emanates, some very competent gentlemen, as we are informed, found themselves very disadvantageously situated by the late amalgamation with the Public Record Office. It would have been a graceful act to them, and one not prejudicial to the public, if their positions had been improved by the assistance which we are so glad the Master of the Rolls has been able to induce the Government to afford for the more speedy production of the Calendars.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

GRESHAM COLLEGE.

MR. URBAN,—"An Old Friend," after saying that he is not surprised at seeing a reply to his first letter on the subject of Gresham College, and making sundry cutting remarks as to my signature, proceeds to complain that I will not "keep strictly to the point in question," and that the "amount of ventilation" I have "applied, seems to have altogether blown away the question which" he "first raised."

In order to satisfy your correspondent, I will, with your permission, follow him in each particular of his letter: and in reply to his first query, "Is not the Government in equity bound to give some assistance to Gresham College, seeing that in bygone years it deprived (?) them of valuable property, from which much profit has accrued to the public, and by the loss of which a damage, felt even to this day, has been inflicted on the foundation?" I have to say that I am decidedly of opinion that the Government is not bound in equity to give any pecuniary assistance to Gresham College as at present constituted, for it is from social causes alone, not the being deprived of valuable property, that the present unsatisfactory state of this foundation is to be traced; but at the same time I freely confess that, should any sound scheme be framed for promoting the usefulness of this once flourishing institution, no possible objection could be offered to a public grant.

I do not think that it is a fair inference to draw, that because the sale of the site of Gresham College was effected by act of parliament, that therefore there was no previous bargain. "An Old Friend" ought to know that no corporations can dispose of property left in trust, without the sanction of parliament; and I am inclined to think that, if your correspondent were to prosecute his inquiries a little further, he would find that the corporation of London and the Mercers' Company (who are the joint trustees of Gresham College) agreed to the propositions contained in the act of parliament.

I must really deny that I ever said or implied that the city of London was entirely without inhabitants; what I did say was, that the inhabitants of London within the walls consisted only of a very few tradespeople and their families, who—I am confident that every impartial person will agree with me—are not the class of persons one would expect to go and listen to learned lectures on divinity, law, physic, &c. I may as well add, that the lectures on six out of the seven different subjects—those on music forming the exception—are obliged to be delivered, not only in English, but also in Latin.

I think that the good attendance at the musical lectures is owing, not only to the fact that music has lately become very popular, especially among the middling classes, but also to another fact (which ought not to be lost sight of), viz. that music may be enjoyed, nay, even in a manner appreciated, without any previous knowledge or study of the subject as an art or science; whereas theological disquisitions and mathematical lectures, &c., demand a very considerable amount of absolute knowledge of the subjects discussed, before an audience can at all be benefited by them: as few comparatively have either time or inclination to make themselves acquainted even with the first rudiments of the moral and physical sciences, it should be no source of astonishment to us that the more abstruse lectures are but scantily attended.

If this is so, can we arrive at any other conclusion than that these learned and able professors belonging to Gresham College should be attached to some institution where their lectures would be heard with advantage by those who are daily prosecuting the study of the various sciences?

Trusting that this little controversy may prove of some advantage to the public at large, and pleading as an excuse for my thus troubling you again, the great interest I take in the welfare of Gresham's foundation, I remain,

Your obedient servant,

"AUDI ALTERAM PARTEM."

MARGARET'S SONG IN "FAUST."

Mr. URBAN,—I venture to subjoin two translations of a perhaps untranslatable song. One, by an accomplished friend who occasionally amuses a green old age with such trifles, is elegant, but not closely literal; the other, somewhat rude and limping, I fear, sticks closer to text and rhythm, but is, after all, a very inadequate rendering of Goëthe's *elaborately simple* verses. I suppose a German would pronounce them a caricature of the great poet's original; at least, I feel very sensibly that the aroma of the original has exhaled, or the delicate bloom (shall I say?) has disappeared, in the process of translating the German words into their English equivalents. I question much, however, if the simpler ditties of any of our great poets—Shakspeare's snatches of song, for example—have ever fared much better in the hands of even a German translator,—wielding, as he will assure us, the most plastic of all modern languages.—Yours, &c. G. G. C.

March 20, 1857.

Gone is my peace;
Heavy my heart and sore.
When shall rest come to me?
Never! ah! never more.

Where him I have met,
The grave only I see;
And the whole world is bitter
As gall is to me.

My poor head is wandering
In thought wide and wild;
My poor will, bewildered,
Is lost or beguiled.
Gone is my peace, &c.

For him, by the window,
I sit all the day;
Or, leaving the house,
Throw myself in his way.

His step stately treading,—
His bearing so high,—
The sweet smile of his mouth,—
And the light of his eye,—

His tongue's witching flow,—
And the pressure so thrilling,
Of his hand meeting mine,—
And the kiss, not unwilling!
Gone is my peace, &c.

My bosom is yearning
To give him his part;—
Ah! might I but hold him,
And clasp to my heart;

And kissing him oft,—
As I fain would and may,—
Receiving his kisses,
From life pass away!

G. L.

My peace is gone;
My heart is sore;
I shall find rest never,
No! never more.

Where *he* is not,
But the grave I see;
Yea, the world were bitter
As gall to me!

Ah! this poor head,
'Tis whirling wild;
My feeble senses
Are sore beguiled!
My peace is gone, &c.

I look from the window
But him to greet;
I wander abroad
But him to meet.

His stately step,—
His bearing high,—
His lips' sweet smile,—
His holding eye,—

His voice so soft,
Whose tones are bliss,—
His thrilling touch,—
And, oh! his kiss!
My peace is gone, &c.

My bosom yearns
To give him place!
Ah! might I fold him
In close embrace,
Lip pressed to lip,—
I then would pray
From life and those kisses
To pass away!

C.

THE FAMILY OF THOMPSON OF ESHOLT.

Mr. URBAN,—You were kind enough, in a late number of your valuable Magazine, to give insertion to a query relative to the arms of the Thompsons of Esholt. No answer to, or notice of, the query seems to have been forthcoming. As the arms are quartered in the armorial bearings of the present Lord Wenlock, and used by Sir Thomas Thompson, Baronet, and by the "gentilitial" family of the same name resident in Yorkshire,—and as they are, besides, of comparatively ancient date,—I think the query relating to them will not be uninteresting. The difficulty in the inquiry is to ascertain why the various families claiming the use of the arms ignore the original grantee in their pedigrees. In order to elicit further information on this subject, I supply a few authentic particulars.

The reader of English history will remember that Henry VIII. captured the town of Boulogne in the year 1544. On that occasion several men distinguished themselves[a]. One of these was Sir Ralph Ellecker, of Risby, to whom, or to whose

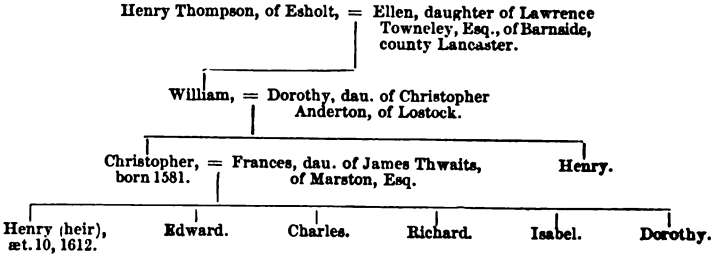
[a] Macintosh says, in his "History of England," that the reduction of Boulogne had "a sort of middle character between a siege and a tournament, and was chiefly remarkable as a display of prowess, and an exhibition of the feats of arms of the youth of two warlike nations."

family, the monarch granted a crest,—two dolphins addorsed,—as a mark of honour in memory of the knight having taken the Dauphin's standard. Another of the valiant Englishmen was one of the king's own gentlemen-at-arms, Henry Thompson, Esq., to whom was given the Maison Dieu at Dover, as a reward for his services on the same occasion.

For some reason, this gentleman subsequently exchanged the property at Dover for the manor of Bromfield, co. Cumberland: Lyson says that one was granted by Edward VI. in lieu of the other. The manor of Esholt, Yorkshire, was also granted to Henry Thompson, (*Monasticon Eboracense,*) in the reign of Edward VI. (See also Dugdale's *Monasticon*, vol. v. p. 474, Bohn's edition.) In the year 1559, says one of the Harleian MSS., (1,394, folio 337,) "these armes, viz. party *p* fece silver and sable, a fece batelle, three faulcons countercharged of the field, the belles and beakes gould; the crest, or badge, an arme quarterly gould and azure, with a gauntlett of the colour of harneys, holding of a troncheon or speare gould, set upon a wreath silver and sable, were granted by Laurence Dalton, *alias* Norroy king-at-armes to Henry Tompson, of Eshold, in the county of York, gentleman, and one of the king's majesty's gentlemen-at-arms, at Boloigne, by letters patents," &c. And in another of the Harleian MSS. (1,487, folio 310,) of a later date than the preceding, the abbreviation *kt.* for knight follows the grantee's name.

Now this coat of arms, I take it, is the earliest of this family, and all others *resembling* it are derived from it, and were assumed or used only in consideration of relationship to the original grantee. If an earlier grant can be cited of a similar shield, then it may be argued that Henry Thompson's was derived from it; but in the absence of this example, his must be held to be the earliest. This being the case, I ask, how is it that none of the present families using the arms trace up to the proprietor of Esholt? The present Lord Wenlock inherits the arms from his grandmother, Jane Thompson, the descendant of Sir Henry Thompson, of Kilham and Escrick, who traced up to James Thompson, Esq., of Thornton in Pickering Lythe; to whom also the Thompsons of Kilham, and elsewhere, in Yorkshire, refer as the founder of their family. But in none of the pedigrees do they name Henry of Esholt, directly or indirectly; although, as we have seen, he was the original grantee of the arms they all use, with slight variations.

In order to elucidate the connection of the branches of this ancient and wealthy family, I annex the pedigree of the Esholt branch, from which it requires to be shewn the others were descended, if their claim to the armorial bearings is to be clearly established:—



This pedigree is taken, I believe, from the visitation record of 1612; and I have seen none of a later date. It will be observed that the founder left only one son, William, who had two sons, Christopher and Henry. Of Henry—whether he died married or unmarried, whether he left issue or no issue,—the pedigree gives no information. The descendants of Christopher, in the second generation, were unborn when the visitation was made; but a later visitation would probably contain their names. It is on record that the daughter of Henry (the heir of Christopher) was married to Walter Calverley, of Calverley, Esq., into whose possession the estate at Esholt passed from the Thompson family. It is, however, to be especially remarked, that in the above pedigree there is not a single person who appears to have been connected with the Thompsons of Kilham, Escrick, Humbleton, Thornton, or any of the places alluded to in Sir Bernard Burke's "Landed Gentry." How is this remarkable discrepancy to be accounted for? I am, &c.,

GENEALOGICUS.

CLAMP OF HUNTINGDON.

MR. URBAN, — Having looked in vain for the name of Clamp (whose widow Judge Meade married, in the reign of Elizabeth,) in Burke's "General Armory" and "Landed Gentry," as well as Edmondson's "Heraldry," perhaps I may not be so unsuccessful in making the enquiry through your columns, of some one acquainted with the name? The name of the lady before marriage may also be known. At the same time, I hope that I may not offend in observing that I believe, on the testimony of Morant, the learned Mr. Foss has confused the three Meades in his last note, p. 329. True, Mr. Sperling has united the first with the second in his pedigree. I believe the Thomas who married and had "issue, one daughter," did not afterwards marry Johanna Clamp; but was father (by his *second* wife, probably Joan Crawley[a],) of the Thomas who did do so, i. e. the Judge, of Elmdon. And the Judge's son, the third of the pedigree, was the knighted one, and who is not confounded with the second; but is made a Judge of the King's Bench, as well as *his* father, who was only a *puisne* of the Court of Common Pleas. So much, I think, will be admitted, on a review of the evidence, by the learned editor of the "Grandeur of the Law."

As Mr. Sperling may yet favour us with some additional light, I will only add, that I am yours, monthly,

OSTRICH SEMEE.

P. S. — May I ask further, who the *father* of the ejected minister of Stepney, Matthew Mead, was? In no one of the many memoirs of him have I seen his father and mother given. He was born somewhere in Buckinghamshire, in 1629.

March 10th.

JOAN DE BEAUFORT AND SIR H. BROOKE.

MR. URBAN,—I believe "T. B." will find the following information, respecting the first of these two persons of whom he makes inquiries, correct:—

"Joan" was an illegitimate daughter of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, by Catharine Swinford, daughter of Payn Roet, *alias* Guyen, king-of-arms, and widow of Sir Oates Swinford. After being the mother of Joan, and also of three sons, who were all legitimated by act of parliament, she became his wife. John of Gaunt caused all his natural children to be called "Beaufort," from the castle of that name in the county of Anjou, the place of their nativity. "Joan" was first married to Sir Robert Ferrers, of Oversley; and secondly, to Ralph Nevile, first Earl of Westmoreland; and died anno 1440, and was buried in Lincoln Cathedral. The date of her decease is the information "T. B." was anxious to obtain, but I thought the other particulars concerning her might be acceptable.

Of Sir Henry Brooke I can learn nothing; and the title of "Cobham" having become extinct some two centuries ago, it is difficult to know where to search for particulars of him, unless any acts of his are matters of history. H. L.

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER—SINGULAR MISTAKE IN IT.

MR. URBAN —Kennett, in his Coll. Lansd., MSS. 1,023, p. 434, has the following curious memorandum:—

"The Abp. of Cant. told me by his bedside, on Monday, Feb. 12th, 1716, that in the review of the Liturgy, upon the Act of Uniformity, the book to be confirmed by that Act, and to be the standard for all other copies, had some mistakes in it, and particularly in the Rubric after Baptism:

"'It is certain by God's Word that children which are baptized, dying before they commit actual sin, are undoubtedly saved.'

"The words 'which are baptized' were left out, till Sir Cyril Wyche, coming to see the Lord Chancellor Hyde, found the book brought home by his lordship, and lying in his parlour window, after its having passed the two Houses, and happening to cast his eye upon the place, told the Lord Chancellor of the gross omission, who supplied it with his own hand." E. G. B.

[a] "Daughter and co-heir of Thos. Crawley, of Loftes, Essex."—*Visitation*, 1634.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

Feb. 26. Octavius Morgan, Esq. V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. J. Jackson Howard exhibited a grant from William, surnamed Conrad, "Arbalistarius," of the king of England, to Richard de Gloucester, moneyer of London, of tenements in the parish of St. Dunstan-at-the-Tower; dated 33 Edward I., 1305. Appended to this instrument is a seal, on which is represented a cross-bow in pale; legend, S. WILLI : CONRAD.

The Rev. T. H. Ellacombe communicated drawings of a curious sepulchral monument, and sculptured figures of St. Anne and the Virgin, discovered some time since in the church of Langridge. The sepulchral figure is supposed to be of a member of the family of Walsh, who were possessors of the manor of Langridge in the time of the early Edwards.

Professor Buckman exhibited several fibulæ and other personal ornaments from the Anglo-Saxon cemetery at Fairford, in Gloucestershire; also relics from Avening, and from Stratton, near Cirencester.

Mr. Edward Hewett, of Winchfield, sent for exhibition selections from twenty-six bronze celts, found on his land at Seal, near Crooksbury-hill, Farnham, by labourers occupied in trenching, about sixteen inches from the surface. With two exceptions, they were of the ordinary types.

Mr. Morgan, V.-P., exhibited an object termed a "Trinity ring," turned out of a single band of ivory—the work, in all probability, of Stephen Zick, who was eminent in the art of turning in the seventeenth century. It is formed by a single band of ivory making three circuits intertwined with each other, but yet distinct, thus making a threefold ring. The art of forming such rings is now lost.

Sir Thomas Phillipps, Bart., communicated an account of a singular privilege granted by Henry II., at the time of the conquest of Ireland, to the family of Macgillemory. From the Pleas of the Crown concerning the gaol delivery at Waterford, before John Wogan, Chief Justice of Ireland in the fourth year of Edward II., it appears that Robert le Waleys, accused of the death of John, son of Yvor Macgillemory, feloniously slain by the said Robert, "comes and acknowledges that he killed the aforesaid John; but he says that by his murder he could not commit a felony, because he says that the said John was a mere Irishman," (*purus Hibernicus*) The family of the deceased, however, prov their being within the pale of the Englis law, and cite the privilege granted b Henry II., whereupon the slayer is com mitted to gaol: it appears, neverthele that he was subsequently admitted to bai

March 5. J. Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in th chair.

Mr. John Stuart Glennie was electe Fellow.

The Rev. Thomas Hugo exhibited tw objects in lead, of unknown use; but, as h conjectures, the coverings of the heads saints. They were found in the bed the Thames.

Mr. Henry Shaw reported, in a letter t the Treasurer, the termination of excav tions, sanctioned by the Society, on th site of Chertsey Abbey, the result of whic was the discovery of the bones of men an animals, fragments of tiles, and a frag ment of a sepulchral slab, but no relic o importance.

Mr. B. Nightingale exhibited a strin of beads, of the late Roman or Saxon pe riod, discovered near Donaghadee, in th townland of Loughey, county of Down, b a labouring man, when moulding potatoe in a field. They resemble a string of bead found in a Frankish grave at St. Aubin sur-Scie, and presented to the Society b the Abbé Cochet.

Mr. F. C. Lukis exhibited and presente a plaster cast of a stone celt, having human face carved on it, found near Cler mont, in Auvergne, France. The origin is an unique object.

The Secretary communicated a tran script of a document among the Bayne papers, entitled "A Way to induce a originall Creditors mutually to agree t prevent Competitors in purchasing th King's Lands," &c. The original draft i in the handwriting of Capt. Adam Bayne

Sir Henry Ellis communicated "A Re lation of the Lord Fauconberg's Embass to the States of Italy, in the year 166 addressed to King Charles II.;" tran scribed from the original MS., signed b Lord Fauconberg himself, preserved in volume of the Sloane Collection in th British Museum, No. 2752.

March 12. Edward Hawkins, Esq V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. Jackson Howard exhibited the sea of Lady Alianora Lucy, appended to letter of attorney, dated 17th Dec., 2

Hen. VI., to deliver possession of tenements in St. Peter-the-Less, in Thames-street.

The reading of the relation of Lord Fauconberg's embassy to the states of Italy in 1669 was resumed and continued.

March 19. Edward Hawkins, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

The Rev. John Edward Jackson, Vicar of Norton and Leigh Delamere, and Canon of Gloucester, was elected Fellow.

The reading of Lord Fauconberg's relation of his embassy to Italy was concluded.

Errata in last Report.

p. 332, col. 2. For "Grade," read "Stade."

p. 334, col. 1. For "possession," read "possessions."

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Feb. 25. T. J. Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

The Earl of Albemarle, F.S.A., was enrolled an Associate, and it was announced that his Lordship would preside at the congress to be held in Norfolk at the close of August next.

Presents from the Royal Society, Archæological Institute, Spalding Club, Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, &c., were laid upon the table.

Mr. J. Clarke communicated a list of various tradesmen's tokens and other coins lately discovered at Brandeston, Easton, and Framlingham, in Suffolk.

Mr. G. R. Corner, F.S.A., exhibited eight metal spoons of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, all found in London. Some were of latten, others of pewter. He also exhibited a curious old water-jug, which had once possessed a bright red glaze. It was found in the New Kent-road.

Mr. Gunston exhibited seven rings: one silver, of the early part of the fifteenth century; three of brass, one a Zodiac ring, (Aries); and three signet thumb-rings, one of which was found in Ireland, another in Suffolk. He also exhibited two iron spear-heads, the head of a musket-rest, and a curious knife, found in the Thames, near Southwark-bridge.

Mr. Wills exhibited a Cousen-lane token, marked Condit-lane, Dowgate.

Mr. Forman produced a beautiful Chinese coverlet in needlework, and Mr. H. Syer Cuming read some notes on coverlets, counterpanes, quilts, &c., illustrating his remarks by references to early English poets.

Mr. Forman also exhibited a remarkably fine specimen of Gobelin tapestry, of the time of Charles II., which had formerly belonged to a Venetian duke. The subject, beautifully portrayed, and the colours exceedingly brilliant, was from "Don Quixote."

Mr. W. H. Black read an interesting paper "on the Successive Statutes of the Order of the Garter, and their various Texts and Versions." He stated that the statutes of the founder, Edward III., existed in three distinct Latin texts; were succeeded by those of Henry V. in French, which, with some variations and additions under Edward IV. or Henry VII., continued to the reign of Henry VIII., who in 1522 established a new body of statutes. These last are recorded in Latin in the black book of the order, which was thought by Ashmole to contain their original text; but Anstis doubted whether they were not published in a different language; indeed, they have always, from the reign of Henry VIII. to the present time, been given forth to the knights of the order in English. Mr. Black pointed out from the error of date in the English copies, which gives the eighth year, instead of the fourteenth, of Henry's reign, as equivalent to 1522, that the English text is not the original, and proved by internal evidence of phraseology and of senseless mistakes, that both the English and the Latin text of these statutes must have had a French original. This French text is extant in the Public Record Office, in a volume inscribed with the king's own hand. He then described the various drafts and other evidences existing in different repositories, by which the compilation of Henry's English statutes is distinctly traceable to the French text of his predecessors; and concluded by expressing his opinion that the first statutes of the order were likewise published in French, the court language of Edward the Third's time, and not in Latin; and recommended further search for that original French text which thirty years' researches had not enabled him yet to discover, but which, if found, might easily be distinguished from those of Henry V. and his successors, by the absence of their interpolations and additions, as well as by agreement with the Latin copies.

March 11. T. J. Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. Kerr, the translator of Ranke's "History of Servia," was elected an associate.

Various presents were laid upon the table.

Exhibitions of numerous rings were made by Mr. Gunston, Mr. Wills, Mr.

Corner, F.S.A., and Dr. Iliff. Many were Roman, mediæval, and particular, zodiacal, betrothal, &c. Several had been obtained from the Thames, others from Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk, &c.

Capt. Tupper exhibited two commissions in the army for an ancestor of his; one signed by Sir Thomas Fairfax, the other by Oliver Cromwell.

Mr. Pettigrew exhibited a beautiful drawing made by the Hon. Miss Eden, and forwarded to the Association by Lord Auckland, Bishop of Bath and Wells, of the head of a pastoral staff found in the time of Dean Lukin, in the precincts of Wells Cathedral. It was of Limoges enamel, and studded with small turquoises, rubies, and emeralds, and had been conjectured to have belonged to Saravicus, Bishop of Wells, 1192—1205. It represented St. Michael vanquishing the dragon. The saint is enclosed within the crook, formed by the head and body of a larger dragon. A massive plain gold ring was found with it, having a pink topaz, through which a hole had been drilled to pass a hair or thread, to secure it to the finger.

Mr. C. Ainslie exhibited the umbo of a Highland shield, found in the Thames, near Westminster-bridge. It was of latten, and had been gilt, and measured three inches in diameter. He also exhibited the stems of two drinking-glasses of the close of the seventeenth century, bearing marks of oxydation or incrustation, from having been buried a long time in the damp earth.

Mr. Forman exhibited a fine Etruscan bronze figure of a warrior, thirteen inches in height. The armour was finely executed, the body being defended by a sleeveless covering taking the shape of the person, and from the waist to the upper part of the thighs cut into broad lambrequins, fringed at the bottom, probably representing a leathern lorica, one of the earliest species of defensive armour. Mr. Forman also exhibited the head of a fine and rare specimen of Roman labarum, or standard. Its history is unknown, but no doubt is entertained as to its genuine character.

Mr. Corner, F.S.A., exhibited the head of a Roman statuette, found near the old London-bridge, one of the few specimens of Roman sculpture found in this country, of which Mr. Cuming read a list, with remarks, ordered to be inserted in the Journal of the Association. Most of these examples have been laid before the Society, and some have already been figured.

Mr. Temple, Chief Justice of Honduras, covered the table with a profusion of antiquities obtained by him from tumuli in Central America. They represented a variety of monsters devouring human beings, heads evidently drawn in caricature, portions of limbs furnished with bangles, anklets, &c. Many of the figures appear to have been attached to buildings, being without backs, and resembling corbels. There were likewise many arrow and spear-heads, in silex, and a large (apparently) collar of the same substance. Mr. Temple promised to furnish the Association with an account of them, and remarks upon the circumstances attending their discovery.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

THE monthly meeting was held on the 4th of March, in the Castle of Newcastle, John Hodgson Hinde, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. Hylton Longstaffe read a paper on "The Banner of Saint Cuthbert," first exhibiting a sketch of the lost relic, founded on extant descriptions:—

"No relict of the saintly Bishop of Lindisfarne was so much mixed up with public affairs as the celebrated ensign which was supposed to return never with defeat in its train.—'THE BANNER OF SAINT CUTHBERT.' Its history has not been very minutely attended to, and it has generally been supposed to have originated at Neville's Cross.

"This notion rests on the authority of the 'Rites and Monuments' of Durham—a work of incalculable value in its pictures of what remained in the church at the Dissolution, but of no very high credit in its versions of ancient events. That this book gives a tolerably correct idea of the appearance of the banner cannot be doubted; and as it is important that we should have the object in our mind's eye, I will take its description from the 'Rites' first.

"It is prefaced by a statement that the night before the battle, Prior Fossour received by vision a command to take 'the holie corporax cloth, which was within the corporax wherewith St. Cuthbert did cover the chalice when he used to say masse, and put the same holy relique, like unto a banner,' (*var.* banner-cloth,) 'upon a spear-point,' and to repair to the Red Hills, and there to remain with the relic during the whole of the battle. Accordingly, he and the monks sallied forth, and knelt at the Red Hills in prayer for their countrymen's victory, a great multitude of Scots 'running and pressinge by them, both one waie and other, with intention to have spoiled them; but yet they had no power or suffranse to commyt any violence or

force unto such holie persons, so occupied in praiers:'—

"'Shortly after,' continues the account, 'the said prior caused a goodly and sumptuous banner to be maid, and with pippes of silver, and to be put on a staffe, being fyve yardes longe, and a device to take of and on the said pipes at pleasure, and to be keapt in a chyste in the ferretrie, when they weare taken down; which banner was shewed and carried in the said abbey on festival and principall daies. On the highte of the overmoste pipe was a faire pretie crosse of silver, and a wand of silver, having a fyne wroughte knopp of silver at either end, that went overthwart the banner cloth, whereunto the banner cloth was fastened and tyed; which wand was of the bignes of a man's fynger; and at either end of the saide wande there was a fyne silver bell. The wand was fast by the myddle to the banner staffe, hard under the crosse. The banner clothe was a yard brode and five quarters deape, and the nether part of it was indented in five parts, and frenged, and maid fast withall with read silke and gold. And also the said banner cloth was maid of read velvett, of both sydes most sumptuously introduced and wrought with flowers of grene silke and gold. And in the mydes of the said banner cloth was the sayde holie relique and corporax cloth inclosed and placed therein; which corporax cloth was covered over with white velvet, half a yard square every way, having a red cross of read velvett on both sides over the same holie relique,' (here the writer seems to return to the banner as a whole,) 'most artificiallie and cunynglie compiled and framed, being fynely fringed about the edge and scirts with frenge of read silke and golde, and three litle fyne silver bells fast to the scirts of the said banner cloth, like unto sackring bells, and, so sumptuously furnished and absolutely perfitted, was dedicated to holie Saint Cuthbert, of intent and purpose that the same should be always after presented and carried to any battell, as occasion should serve; and which was never caryed or shewed at any battell, but, by the especiall grace of God Almightie, it brought home the victorie. Which banner cloth, after the dissolution of the abbey, fell into the possession of one Deane Whittingham, whose wife, called Katherine, being a Freanche woman,' (sister of John Calvin,) 'as is most credably reported by those who weare eye-witnesses, did most injuriously burne and consume the same in her fire, in the notable contempt and disgrace of all auncyent and goodly reliques.'

"This is a very circumstantial account; and an equally minute one follows of the cross of stone called 'Neivell's Crosse.'

That the descriptions of these objects are true—that the corporax cloth was at the battle of Durham, (perhaps near Maydes' Bower, as afterwards described,) and the cross of stone was erected in consequence of the victory—I by no means deny. But as there was already a Neville's Cross, so also, there was already a banner of St. Cuthbert—one of such consequence as to render it a matter of certainty that it would not be wanting on the field of fight. There may have been some repairs to it afterwards—it had acquired a new value—its silver fittings, possibly its bells and its staff, might be new; but I need hardly point out to you that here is a banner as obviously older than the battle, as the stone cross of Neville, with crests and other marks of full Gothic, was obviously of the period of the great event. In fact, it is of the identical design which appears in the Conqueror's standard in the Bayeux tapestry, on Stephen's great seal, and in one of the saintly banners on the celebrated standard which gave name to the Battle of the Standard. Some writers have made the banner of St. Cuthbert to be present at that encounter—a mistake set down with much probability, by Mr. Surtees, to the credit of a passage in Leland's *Collectanea,* read with a stop in the wrong place:—

"'Procedentes versus Alverton in campo quodam de feudo *Sancti Cuthberti, Standart* id est malum navis erexerunt, vexillum S. Petri et S. Joannis de Beverlac et S. Wilfridi Ripun in do suspendentes, et corpus Domini superimponentes.'

"This standard was, like St. Cuthbert's, surmounted by a cross; and in it the host was enclosed.

"Had the banner of St. Cuthbert been of a late date, it would in all probability have contained the arms which were found for him when the use of founders' arms became general in monasteries:—

"'These,' says the Visitation of 1530, 'ben the armes of the monastery of Durham, which ys founded by the Bysshop of Durham in the honor of St. Cuthbert; and these armis present ys the armes of St. Cuthbert—azure, a cross flory or, between four lions rampant argent;'—

insignia frequently used by the bishops contemporaneously with their other coat with the plain cross—which apparently alluded to St. Oswald. In both, the lions have, in modern times, been altered from silver to gold.

"There is, besides, the express authority of one historian, who wrote soon after the battle of Neville's Cross, in antagonism to the romantic details of the 'Rites.' All the other authorities are silent. I allude to Knighton, who places the presence of the monks upon the bell-tower of their church upon a firmer footing than the semi-traditionary account of their position near Maids' Bower. He speaks expressly to the fact of their singing the *Te Deum* on seeing the victory from the summit. He also speaks of the special faith of the English in the sign of the cross, which was borne with other ensigns before the army. That cross may reasonably be supposed to have surmounted the banner of St. Cuthbert; for it is out of all reason to exclude from such a scene the standard which had so often accompanied the English to the North, and fluttered near their kings; and the glory, which the monks placed in their relic in connection with Neville's Cross, no doubt had arisen in fact, though the details of their picture

were rubbed away by time, and fancifully renewed after the lapse of two centuries. The story, indeed, bears a suspicious resemblance to one in Fordun's *Scotichronicon* (i. 278), which, whatever be its credit, shews pretty clearly that the banner of St. Cuthbert was a well-known thing for ages before the battle of Neville's Cross. It runs to the effect that when, in 1098, Edgar, the heir of Scotland, was about to assert his right to the crown against Donenald, he was astonished by a vision of St. Cuthbert, who bade the youth take his banner (*vexillum*) from the monastery of Durham; and when it was elevated, he himself would rise in his aid, and his enemies should flee before him. The youth told the vision to his uncle, Edgar Atheling, and committed himself and his friends to God and the protection of St. Cuthbert. His injunctions were obeyed; and, '*Sancti Cuthberti vexillo levato*,' an English soldier, Robert Fitz-Godwin, rushed against the enemy, with two soldiers only in his company, inaugurated the flight of the enemy, and gained a bloodless victory. Not unmindful of his patron, the new king gave to the monks of Durham his land of Coldingham, and to the bishop of the same place, and his successors, the noble town of Berwick. The bishop (Flambard) had not grace to keep the gift. While Robert Fitz-Godwin, by license of his king, was building a castle in Lothian on land given him by Edgar, he was seized by neighbours and the barons of Durham (*baronibus Dunelmensibus*) by the bishop's instigation. Edgar was at the English court, and not only was the means of taking Robert back to Scotland in liberty and honour, but immediately resumed his gift.

"During Edward the First's wars with Scotland, we have frequent mention of his use of consecrated banners, and that of St. Cuthbert appears in the grave records of the realm. On October 13, 24 Edward I. (1296), the king makes one of his cheap grants of Scotch livings to his clerk, Gilbert de Grymmesby, who bore the banner of St. John of Beverley. He was to have the first vacant church in Scotland producing 20 marks *or* pounds a-year[a]. The monks of Durham, a month before, had made more advantageous terms, knowing the old adage, 'A bird in the hand,' &c. On the 16th of September, the king, when at Berwick, had granted to their church £40 per annum out of the royal exchequer at Berwick, until some appropriation should be made of equal value out of the churches of Scotland. The expenditure of this yearly sum was directed to be for the maintenance of solemn festivals of the monks on the two anniversaries of St. Cuthbert—viz. on the principal feast (i.e. that in March), and on the feast of his translation (September), on which days 3,000 poor were to receive a penny each. A priest was to say the mass of the same saint, in the place called '*La Galileye*,' every day; while near the high altar, while mass was celebratiug, two great wax-lights, each of 20 lb., were to burn before his feretory; and, what is more to our purpose, two smaller lights before the banner of St. Cuthbert on Sundays, and the feasts of the apostles, and other principal feasts, during the celebration of matins and mass at the high altar[b]. We can hardly doubt that in all this we have the consideration for the loan of the banner. Like that of Beverley, it was borne by an ecclesiastic; and in the wardrobe account of 28 Edward I. (1299-1300), p. 169, we have a payment at Wigeton of £2 13s. 4d. to 'Sir (*Dompno*) William de Gretham, monk of Durham, following the king *cum vexillo Sancti Cuthberti* in the Scotch war this present year, by gift of the king, to buy him a habit.' So, also, in the 29th year (1300-1301), there is paid to 'Sir William de Gretham, monk of Durham, following the king *cum vexillo Sancti Cuthberti* in the war of Scotland this present year, for his expenses from July 3 to August 24, both inclusive, for staying fifty-three days in the king's army, and for his expenses for four days following, in returning to Durham by leave of the king.'

"In 1309, in Edward the Second's days, we find this William de Gretham, formerly monk at Durham, and then Prior of Coldingham, quarrelling with his superior, the Prior of Durham, and going to the king at the parliament at Stamford, vainly trusting in his supposed favour to himself, because, says Graystanes, 'he was known to the king and court, for he had borne the banner (*vexillum*) of St. Cuthbert with the king in the wars of Scotland.'

"This seems to be the proper place for the mode of the carriage of the banner, as given in the 'Rites.' It was in the keeping of the Master of the Feretory and Deece (Vice) Prior; and

"'yt was thoght to be one of the goodliest reliques that are in England, and yt was not borne but of principall daies, when there was a general prossession, as Easter daie, the Assention daie, Whitsonday, Corpus Christi daie, and Sancte Cuthbert's daie. And at other festivall daies it was sett up at the east end of the shrine, because it was so chargable (weighty). Also,

[a] Rymer, ii. 732.

[b] Ibid. 730.

where so ever yt was borne, yt was the Clarke of the Fereture's office to wayte upon yt, with his surplice on, with a faire reade paynted staffe, with a forke or clove on the upper end of the staffe—which clove was lyned with softe silke and softe downe in under the silk, for not hurtinge or brusing of the pipes of the banner, being of sylver, to taike it downe and raise yt up againe, for the weightenes thereof. [And there was also a stronge girdle of white leather, that he that did bear Saint Cuthbert's banner did wear it when it was carryed abroad; and also it was made fast unto the said girdle with two pieces of white leather; and at either end of the said two pieces of white leather, a sockett of horn was made fast to them, that the end of the banner-staff might be put into it, for to ease him that did carry the said banner of Saint Cuthbert, it was so chargeable and heavy. There were four men always appointed to wait upon it, beside the clerk and he that bare it[c].']

"I refer to the 'Rites' for the details. In the procession of Holy Thursday, the banner was borne foremost. On Corpus Christi Day, it met a shrine from Saint Nicholas's church, which being carried into the abbey, solemn service was done before it, and *Te Deum* solemnly sung and played on the organs. On this day, the trades had all their banners, with torches, in a very grand procession. I mention this great day in Durham more particularly, because of a supposition that the singing of *Te Deum* by the cathedral choir on May 29, for some years previously to 1811, had a reference to the song of *Te Deum* at the battle of Neville's Cross. There is no mention in the 'Rites' of any annual or special *Te Deum*, except that of Corpus Christi Day, which was in a very different season to the October anniversary of Neville's Cross. The custom seems to have been disused before and revived again. The statement about Neville's Cross may be sustained, but the custom certainly was, in 1776, understood to allude to the great doings on Corpus Christi Day, which frequently fell on May 29. The reason for perpetuating it on that day, and so paying a triple debt, are obvious.

"In the above year (1776), John Ogle, of Durham, thus annotates Sanderson's account of the Corpus Christi procession:—

"'This custom of going with the banners of the different trades of the city to the abbey church, annually on the 29th of May, when the singing boys sung an anthem on the top of the steeple, was continued to about the year 1770.'

"I need hardly remark, that singing and procession of all the banners that the churches and trades could muster, were not confined on Corpus Christi Day to the ancient city of Durham.

"But I may add one more reason for a *Te Deum* on Corpus Christi Day there. In 1429 the central tower was fired by lightning during the night before this great feast, to the infinite peril of the whole pile. It was extinguished in the afternoon, and the whole multitude of monks and spectators devoutly sang the *Te Deum*[d].

"In 1355, nine years after the struggle at Neville's Cross, the bursar of Durham monastery paid 'the expenses of Sir William de Masham, the ferrarer towards Scotland with the banner of Saint Cuthbert, in the suite of our lord the king, with a pipe of wine, and a tent bought for the same;' and those 'of William de Cheker at Newcastle with the banner of St. Cuthbert, to be carried to our lord the king.' Thus the banner witnessed the recovery of Berwick and the 'Burnt Candlemas.'

"In 1383, 'a cup of silver gilt, the gift of the Countess of Kent, (kept) along with the banner of St. Cuthbert,' lay upon the first or highest step or shelf south of the shrine. The shrine-keeper also had 'a red coffer, containing the *banner of St. Oswald*.' This was possibly a mere relic, like the part of St. Oswald's coat of mail, and equally genuine; or it might contain the arms ascribed to that saint.

"Two years later, in 1385, there is a payment of 20d. for 'the expenses of the standard towards Scotland,' in Richard the Second's expedition. The banner had no chance of victory, for the Scots were too few to fight.

"1389-90.—Paid to the bearer of St. Cuthbert's banner (in one of the processions), 6d.

"In 1397-8, Alan Bower was fined for non-attendance; and Mr. Raine explains that by an ancient custom, which probably originated when the prior was *ex officio* archdeacon of the diocese, all rectors, vicars, and parochial curates were bound to appear at Durham twice a-year, and be present at the prior's visitation of his appropriate churches, in the church of St. Oswald's, clad in their copes and surplices; and, moreover, they were to be attended by their respective parish-clerks, bearing each *the banner of his church*, 'in sign of subjection, and in honour of the church of Durham.' When this numerous body was gathered together, the banner of St. Cuthbert took the lead, and the whole assemblage moved in procession to the church aforesaid.

"1398-99.—To a chaplain carrying the banner of St. Cuthbert for two years, 2s.

[c] The words in brackets are not in the Norton Roll, and are supplied from a copy in Hunter's MSS. at the Hermitage, apparently from Mrs. Milner's MS., mentioned by Mr. Raine as not traced. It contains much that only occurred in Davies, but is far more genuine.

[d] Raine's "Saint Cuthbert," 149.

"1400-1401.—To John Knowte, goldsmith, for making a cross for the banner of St. Cuthbert (that at the top of the banner), for hooks for the shrine, and for repairing a cup belonging to the refectory, 4s.

"For a belt bought for carrying the banner, and for expenses incurred twice at Newcastle, and towards the march with the banner of St. Cuthbert, by order of the lord king and prior, 8s. (This was in Henry the Fourth's invasion of Scotland, which was remarkable for its lenity, arising affectedly from gratitude for old hospitality to his father, but rather from domestic dangers, and a wish for the friendship of Scotland.)

"1403-1404.—To a priest carrying the banner of Saint Cuthbert, 12s.

"1406-1407.—Received from the banner, 4s. 3d., (in the procession as above). Received of many who were absent from procession at Pentecost, 8s. 10d.

"1407-1408.—Received from the banners, 6s. 9d.

"1411-1412.—Received from the banner in Whitsun-week, 7s. 1d. For repairing the cup for the banner of Saint Cuthbert, 10d. (The cup was the socket fixed to the carrier's girdle, in which socket the foot of the banner-staff rested. This is Mr. Raine's explanation.)

"1417-18.—The state of the office of feretrar.—Five pypes of silver, with a cross of silver gilt for the banner of St. Cuthbert, with two silver bells. Two poles for carrying the banner of St. Cuthbert in procession and in time of war—(this seems to be a different arrangement to that given by the 'Rites'—with a *cover of hide* containing the said banner.

"1422-23.—Received from the processions in Whitsun-week, 5s. 8d. Received for the fines of rectors and vicars not appearing in the procession, 4s. To the apparitor of our lord bishop for calling the clergy in Whitsun-week, 6d.

"1446-47.—To John Binchester, carrying the banner of St. Cuthbert, 6d.

"1380-81.—For *painting the staff* of St. Cuthbert's banner, 10d.

"On the coronation of Richard the Third in the chapter-house at York—his second coronation—the keeper of the wardrobe was directed to furnish, *inter alia*, banners of the Holy Trinity, Our Lady, Saint George, Saint Edward, Saint Cuthbert, and the king's arms. There is much to shew the leaning of Richard III. to the county wherein Barnard Castle stood. One of the stalls in his collegiate church of Middleham was dedi St. Cuthbert.

"In 1513-14, Sir John For paid 16d. for carrying the banne Cuthbert, and the rather large 13s. 4d. was paid for its reparati the occasion was one of great glo faded relic. Lord Surrey was on h to the red field of Flodden; and ing mass at Durham, appointed prior—(or 'prayed the *prayer* place,' as the editions of the old Flodden Field absurdly have it)- Cuthbert's banner for to bear.' ner which had witnessed the figh ville's Cross was accordingly bor foreward or first line, commande earl's son, Lord Thomas Howard, of England, in which was Sir Bulmer with the power of the bis

'Saint Cuthberd's banner with the bys bolde,
In the vauntgard forward fast did h
That royal relyke more precious than
And Sir William Bowmer nere stoo

"'The sayd banner was at the w Brankston (Feodden) Feilde, and dyd b with it the Kinge of Scottes banner, a other noble mens auncyentes of Scots was loste that day; and did sett th Sancte Cuthbert's feretur.e, where stande and hynge unto the suppress howse.'—(*Rites.*)

"In 1522 the banner was a against Scotland; and in 1523 Albany's flight from Wark, the army marching—

'With the noble powre
Of my Lorde Cardynall,
As an hooste royall,
After the auncient manner,
With Sainct Cutberdes banne
And Sainct William's also[f].'

"The admiral had been advis bany's attack upon Wark when h Holy Island, and he immediately ters 'to my Lord Cardynellis c my Lord of Northumbreland, my Westmereland, at Sainte Cuthbert lying at Anwike and thereaboutes me at Barner woode, v. myles fro on Mondaye, whoo soo dede.'—. *Skelton*, ii. 377.

"I need scarcely remind you Lord Cardinal Wolsey was then Durham, as well as Archbishop He would have the banner of Sa liam in the latter capacity.

"We now come to the last sad ance of the banner of St. Cuth share in the fatal Pilgrimage o It was perhaps only out in the fir and so, if not victorious, was no

[e] Mirrour for Magistrates.

[f] Dyce's Skelton, ii. 70.

cessful; but the sequel of the history is melancholy, and the appearance of the banner might not tend to allay suspicions of the loyalty of men high in station at Durham. Of the fact, I found abundant proof in the State Paper Office, among the various depositions made by Aske himself. After the surrender of Pomfret Castle by Lord Darcy,—

"'The centre (he says) daly assembled of all partes, and the said Aske tried out the men, and then after came in the Lord Nevill, Latymer, and Lumley, and ten thousand men with them, and above, with the *banner* and (*var.* or) armys of Seint Cuthbert.'

"And again,—

"'The sayd Aske sayeth that they iiij. (apparently himself, Robert Bowes, Lord Darcy, and Sir Richard Constable,) were together aboutes thre or iiij. several tymes. The furst tyme was when thos of the Bisshopreke came with *the baner of Seint Cuthbert* to Pomfret, with the Lord Neville, Latymer, and Lumley; and it was there spokyn and agreyd upon that *the baner of Seint Cuthbert* should be in the vayward in which bend the sayd Robert Bowes was in.'—*Chapter-house Records, first series*, 1401.

"This arrangement was carried out; for Aske says again:—

"'The harrold came to the host at Doncaster, then being in two wardis: that was, in the vayward being with *Seint Cuthbert baner*, and accompanied with the Lord Nevill, Lumley, Sir Lord Latymer, Sir Thomas Hilton, Sir Thomas Percy, and all the bendes of Bischopreke, Cleveland, and parte of Richmondshir; and in the second ward the Lord Darcy,' &c.

"Connected with this coming of St. Cuthbert's banner is a circumstance which will be interesting to those who may pay attention to St. Cuthbert's cross. Aske, in the Tower, April 11, 28 Henry VIII., deposed thus:—

"'The Lord Darcy gaf him a crose with the v. woundes in it; albeit who yt was the furst inventor of that badge Aske cannot say; but, as he remembereth, that bage with the *blake crose* came furst with them of *Seint Cuthbert baner*. But he saythe the cause why al men wore the sayd v. woundes, or else the bage of Jhs., was for this cause. Mr. Bowes, before our furst meeting at Doncaster, scrymaged with his company with the scoweres of the Duke of Northfolk host, and then one of Mr. Bowes's own servants rane at another of his own fellows, because he had a crose on his bake,' (evidently confounding it with St. George's cross); and 'went he had been on the partie of the Duke host, and ther with after killyd his own fellow, and for that chance there was a cry al men to have the bage of Jhs. or the fyve woundes on him, both before and hynd them, and ther to his knowlage was al the men that was slayne or hurt of eyther parte during al the tyme of busyness.'

"On the arrival of the pardon, Aske renounced the name of Capitane,—

"'And, in the presence of all the said lordes, pulled of his bage and crosses with v. woundes, and in semblable maner dyd all the lordes ther, and all other ther present, saying all these wordes—"We will all wer no bage nor figur but the bage of our soveryng lord."'

"Thirty-three years, and once more this joint and luckless cognizance flouted in the North with more disastrous effects. In the rising which blotted out the main lines of Percy and of Neville from the rolls of nobility and honour,—

"'The Norton's ancient had the cross,
With the five wounds our Lord did bear.'

And in this earlier rebellion the badge was to aid in sending the white hairs of Lord Darcy to the scaffold; but not before, while upbraiding Thomas Cromwell for ignoring his pardon, he had promised the favourite a similar fate. There is something so curious in the ingenuity with which the interrogatories are framed on this point, evidently by Henry himself, that I may be excused the digression to introduce this unpublished detail:—

"'Why did you give badges of the fyve woundes of Christ?—Was not that badge of v. woundes your badge, my Lord Darcy, when you were in Spayne?—Wer those badges new-made, or were the same whiche ye gave in Spayne?—Could you not have disposed the said badges afore this insurrection?—Whether kept ye thaim stylle for that purpose?—If they were newe made, who made and embroidered them—when and in what place—for what intent?—If ye were sodenly takin of the comons, whether it is like that than ye had leisur to make suche badges?—Did you cause your souldiours and servants, within Pomfrett Castell or without, to were those badges in the king's part, afore ye were joyned with the rebellys?—Why brought you forth those badges when ye were joyned with the rebelles, rather than afore, when ye shewed yourself to stand for the kinges part?'

"The result of the rebellion and the new tone of the times alike seem to have divested the banner of St. Cuthbert of its ancient renown, and we hear of its glories no more.

"In Wilfrid Holmes's metrical account of the Pilgrimage, the king, in his answer to the rebels, is made to enumerate the objects of local faith, which, he says, 'thanked be God, were spied.' Among them we find '*St. Cuthbert's standard* of Duresme, to make their foes to flee.'

"It is not probable that it again preceded an army to the field; but it does not seem to have been destroyed immediately. In one part of the 'Rites,' indeed, it is stated by Davies and Mrs. Milner's MS., that

"'At the suppression of the house the aforesaid banner of St. Cuthbert, and all the antients of the nobleman of Scotland, as principally the King of Scotts banner, and divers noblemen's antients, of Scotland, were shortly after clearly defaced, to the intent there should be no memory of the said battle, and of their antients being spoiled, which were at the said battel at Brankesfield (Flodden), that there should be no remembrance at least of them within the monastical Church of Durham.'

"But it elsewhere, in the same work, appears that the banner of the saint ex-

isted at least twenty-three years after the suppression :—

" 'Which banner cloth (thus it reads), after the dissolution of the abbey, fell into the possession of one Deane Whittingham, whose wife called Katherine, being a Frenche woman, as is most credably reported by those which were eye-witnesses, did most injuriously burne and consume the same in her fire, in the notable contempt and disgrace of all auncyent and goodly reliques.'

"Whittingham was dean from 1563, and the banner was probably destroyed before 1569, as I do not remember to have seen mention of it during the Rising of the North. It was a thing of mighty age and renown, and might well have been spared for the satisfaction of the Newcastle Society of Antiquaries."

The Chairman said a few words of compliment, and the meeting broke up.

LEICESTERSHIRE ARCHITECTURAL AND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

General Meeting, February 23rd.—The Rev. G. E. Gillett in the chair.

The Chairman exhibited some clever Anastatic prints by W. J. Gillett, Esq., of the churches of Waltham-on-the-Wolds and Chadwell, Leicestershire, and of Canterbury Cathedral; also some exemplifications of legal tenures, &c.

Mr. Nevinson laid before the meeting a very beautiful rubbing of the brass of John Martyn, a judge of the King's Bench, and Anna, his wife, in Graveney Church, Kent. This large and fine brass comprises the effigies of the judge and his lady beneath a rich double canopy. The judge is represented in his official robes, with a coif upon his head;—judges being originally ecclesiastics, wore the coif to cover the tonsure. His feet rest upon a lion; and in his hands he holds a heart inscribed with the words IHU. MCY. The lady is habited in a kirtle under a mantle, and has the horned head-dress of the times. She was the daughter and heiress of John Boteler, of Ewell Court, Esq. She survived the judge, who died A.D. 1436, and also a second husband, Thomas Borgey, Esq., and died A.D. 1458. In the spandrels of the canopy, between the pinnacles and the finials, were four shields of arms: of these, only one remains, and bears the arms of Boteler or Butler[s].

Mr. Gresley produced a portion of a monumental brass, consisting of the representation of a man in the dress of a civilian, probably of the time of Elizabeth. It was purchased some years ago at an auctioneer's in Oxford, but it is not known from what church it was taken.

Mr. Thompson exhibited the m
trix of the seal of Roger Dyvett,
Leicester. In place of strict
bearings, it has his merchant's
shield charged with a cross, and
another cross with a banner.

A paper was read by Mr. North
"Leicestershire Tokens of the sev
century," preceded by an historic
of the events which have led to th
abundance of small current coin
early as 1402, the scarcity of sma
was made a matter of public c
and an order was made for its
dressed. The numerous copper
tokens, commonly called *Nurem
kens*, were used at that period a
money among the poor. King
was the earliest sovereign who
coinage of royal copper money
sued; but upon the overthrow of
power at the Great Rebellion, t
respecting it were made null,
viduals took upon themselves t
the demand in their own imm
calities. This state of things
during part of the reign of Ch
until, in 1672, the king's copper
became again duly authorized,
private mints were discontinued.

Mr. North's Catalogue of the
shire Tokens was arranged in t
betical order of the villages and
the county where they were cu
illustrated by biographical notice
of the issuers of them, as well a
marks upon the heraldry (so to c
devices stamped thereupon. At
clusion, Mr. North was request
serve his paper for publication i
ciety's annual volume, if it should
appear desirable to introduce it.
meantime, the secretaries would
to be favoured with the loan of
of Leicestershire tokens, with a
making Mr. North's list still m
plete.

Mr. Gresley read a descriptio
bably the most ancient mansio
cestershire, accompanied by two
it, with ground-plan and details
Donington-on-the-Heath, in the
Ibstock. In the time of King H
the heiress of William de Sees, o
ton, married Alexander Villiers, c
by. To the early part of that ki
this mansion may be fairly asc
consists of a square building, wi
projecting buildings from it at
On the ground-floor was the kit
store-room, and above this th
apartment ordinarily occupied

[s] Boutel's "Monumental Brasses."

owner and his family. The entrance to the mansion led into this upper room, and was accessible by means of an external staircase, probably of wood, all traces of which are therefore gone. The original windows are narrow lancets, with plain and trefoiled heads, while others are square-headed. This mansion has not been noticed by recent writers upon domestic architecture. The views of it mentioned above will appear in the volume of the Anastatic Drawing Society for 1856.

Committee-meeting. The Rev. J. M. Gresley in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting having been read, it appeared from the correspondence that other architectural societies had followed the course adopted by the Leicestershire Society, and withdrawn from the united publication of an annual volume of papers and transactions. In short, there seems to be a general impression that the societies have been imposed upon. The following is an extract from a letter from the Rev. Edward Trollope:—"It is proposed by the honorary acting Secretary of the Lincoln Diocesan Architectural Society, to publish (entirely on his own account) an 'Illustrated Handbook' of the excursions intended to be made by that Society, in connection with others, during the grand meeting fixed to take place on the 26th of May next, and two following days, if such should be the wish of a sufficient number of its members as to secure the proposer from any serious loss to himself. Maps of the two days' excursions will be given, a print of the effigy of John, King of France, taken lately from his monument at St. Denis, and as many others as the author can supply in proportion to the number of copies likely to be required."

BATH PHILOSOPHICAL ASSOCIATION.

AT the February meeting of the above Society, the Mayor, Robert Cook, Esq., in the chair, the following very able and interesting paper was read by the Rev. H. M. Scarth, on "The Course of the Wansdyke through Somerset, and the Earthworks and Tumuli adjoining it:"—

"The boundary line of the Wansdyke is attributed to the Belgæ, who are supposed to have overspread the south of Britain in successive wars of conquest, and marked each accession of territory by a new boundary line.

"A more interesting remnant of ancient times than this does not exist, if we view it winding its course over the Wiltshire Downs, where it appears in its pristine state, attended by barrows of equally deep interest, and the contents of which have furnished us with very certain data of the era of their construction. And, again, if we view it entering this county in the neighbourhood of Bath, where, alas! now only faint traces remain of its magnitude, though sufficient to guide us in delineating its course.

"Wansdyke seems to have been the last frontier of the Belgic province in Britain. Dr. Guest, the Master of Caius College, Cambridge, has given some valuable notices of it in a paper published by the Archæological Institute. He states that this magnificent earthwork reached from the Woodlands of Berkshire to the British Channel. The conquests it was intended to include seem to have been, first, the Vale of Pewsey; secondly, the mineral district of the Mendip Hills; and thirdly, the country lying between this range and the river Parret. Ptolemy gives us Winchester, Bath, and Ilchester as the three principal towns of the Belgic province. Bath is just *without* the Belgic boundary, and therefore could not have been a Belgic town, but the Belgic fortress on *Hampton Down*, which lay immediately above the Hot Baths, may, probably, have led the geographer into the mistake. See 'Archæological Journal,' No. 30, July, 1851.

"Wansdyke traverses the whole of Wilts from east to west, and enters Somerset on the brow of Farley Down, crossing the Avon at the foot of the hill a little beyond the village of Bathford, between it and Warleigh, on the property of D. Skrine, Esq., where it can be distinctly traced just before crossing the river. The line between the road to Warleigh-house and the river is marked by some trees growing on the vallum, and a cattle-shed erected on it; while the foss serves as a waggon-road to the shed. After crossing the river, it mounts up the hill called Hampton Down, and forms the northern boundary of a camp there situated. Here the construction of a tram-road (formed by Ralph Allen, Esq., of noted memory), for carrying stone from his quarries to the canal, and the working of extensive quarries, now no longer in use, have for a space obliterated the traces of the bank and ditch. Some inequalities of the ground just above the canal, probably, however, indicate its course, which is very distinctly marked all along the north and west boundary of the camp, having, as is always the case with Wansdyke, the ditch to the north. From the ancient settlement on Hampton Down, the traces of it have been much obliterated, and are barely visible; but when you come to the back

of Prior Park, they become very distinct in a grass field just behind the house. With very careful examination, and aided by a friend who has made it a subject of diligent study, and to whose exertions I am much indebted, I think I have been able to trace its course from Hampton Down camp across the arable fields and a portion of Claverton Down (where it crosses the road to Claverton, and the turnpike road to the 'Brass Knocker'), until it is quite lost in a third tillage-field, but may again be discerned in the tillage-field at the back of Prior-park, before you come to the stone-quarries, which have again destroyed its continuity. After the grass-field behind Prior-park, where it is very distinctly marked, it would seem to have skirted the head of the Midford Valley, and is again to be met with just beyond the 'Cross Keys' public-house.

"Sir R. Hoare says that a small fragment of the dyke was visible on the south-east side of the great road leading from Bath to Warminster, in which the 'Cross Keys' public-house is situated, as if bearing along the north-east side of the valley towards the river. I have more than once very carefully examined this point, and cannot satisfy myself that this exists at present. The ground is here much broken, and although a wall and fence run upon a somewhat elevated portion of ground, there is no distinctive mark which would enable one to say that this was a portion of Wansdyke. I fear that its course from the 'Cross Keys' to Prior-park must be left to conjecture, and we must assign to it the probable route I have mentioned.

"From the 'Cross Keys' public-house it can be traced until it crosses the high-road from Bath to Radstock and Wells at the Burnthouse turnpike-gate, where it also cuts the ancient Fosse road. Here it is that for a space it has been levelled and reduced to the size of an ordinary hedge-bank. The work has, however, stopped after a field's length, and the provident farmer, of old or modern times (for I know not to what period to assign this demolition) found better employment for his labourers. The portion betwixt the 'Cross Keys' to within a field upon Burnthouse turnpike-gate is very clearly marked by a wall running on the top of it. Very distinct traces of it exist in the valley before you enter Breach-Wood on the way to Englishcombe, at which latter place it is to be seen to the greatest advantage in Somersetshire, and it appears in its pristine condition in a field or two just beyond the church. It is visible again in some pasture-lands leading to Newton Farm, but in the pasture adjoining Newton Farm is lost. From hence it runs direct for the fortress of Stantonbury, and forms the north rampart of that hill-camp, which is the *second* fortress in its course through Somersetshire.

"Hence it may be traced without difficulty in its descent to Compton Dando, at its entrance into which village it presents a bold and well-preserved appearance. It is much obliterated in the district betwixt Compton Dando and Maesknoll, but it may be recognised in its approach to that eminence. As it ascends the side of it, the fosse appears in a waggon-road, till it reaches the summit, where the dyke forms, as elsewhere, the northern boundary of this, the *third* camp in its course through Somersetshire.

"From this camp it cannot now be traced with any degree of certainty, although Collinson, in his 'History of Somerset,' has pointed out its course until it terminates at Portishead, in the Severn Sea. Sir R. C. Hoare was able to discern scarce any vestige of it in the valuable survey which he caused to be made, and in a long examination which I made in company with a friend, a most indefatigable investigator of ancient earthworks, we could not find any mark of its former existence.

"Mr. Leman, in a note contained in his copy of 'Stukeley's Itinerary,' which he bequeathed to the Bath Literary and Scientific Institution, with other valuable works, containing his annotations, fixes the termination of Wansdyke at Stokeleigh Camp, one of the two camps which crown the precipice above the Avon on the Somerset side, directly opposite the Observatory at Clifton. Of this camp, he says —(after describing Bowre Walls, its twin companion in respect to situation,)—'The second, called Stokeleigh Camp, has been altered by the Saxons, being the head of their celebrated Wansdyke.' These important works, guarding the passage of the Avon, seem to fix this as a very likely termination for the Great Belgic boundary-line. The camp guarding the entrance and the port of Bristol are of very ancient, but of very different, dates.

"Bowre Walls, says Mr. Leman, remains in its original state, and exactly resembles the fortified port of Caractacus, described by Tacitus:—'Montibus arduis, et si qua clementer accedi poterant, in modum valli saxa præstruit; et præfluebat amnis vado incerto.'—*Tac. Ann.*, xii. 33. This he seems to consider the oldest camp. The second, called Stokeleigh, he regards as altered at a later period; and the third, on the Gloucester side, on Clifton Down,

retains its ancient British rampart, with a Roman camp within it. We may conjecture these camps on the opposite side of the Avon to be fortresses of independent and rival tribes, the Belgæ and Dobuni, and posts of observation. These, then, are the vestiges which exist in Somersetshire of this very extraordinary earthwork, which must ever be an object of the greatest interest to the lover of antiquity.

"It is worthy of remark that, after Wansdyke reaches the top of Farley Down, and continues its course through Wiltshire towards Marlborough, there are very strong evidences of its having been adapted *by the Romans* to the purpose of a road. In confirmation of this supposition, quotations were given from the writings of Sir R. C. Hoare, Mr. Leman, and Dr. Stukeley.

"At Maesknoll, says Sir Richard, we stand for the first time on certain ground with regard to Wansdyke, for hitherto in our progress from the Severn eastward, we have been obliged to place more dependence on report than on existing proof.

"Sir Richard then traces it with great success, (and his great accuracy I have for the most part personally verified,) and he particularly notices the fortresses upon it. Sir Richard does not doubt that the camp at Stantonbury was an appendage to the dyke, not the dyke to the camp; and this, I think, may be said also of Hampton Down camp, and probably of Maesknoll. The dyke seems to have been anterior to all these in its formation, and they were, probably, afterwards added to strengthen it. They were, no doubt, a chain of boundary camps, drawn, probably, much upon the same system as those along the wall of Hadrian, between Carlisle and Newcastle, only much older, and also, probably, afterwards occupied in the Saxon period. It is worthy of remark that, on the other side of the valley through which flows the Avon, there are fortresses nearly similar in their construction upon the hills opposite. Thus, if the Belgæ guarded their line of territory by the forts along Wansdyke, the Dobuni had also their camps of observation and forts of occupation facing them, and at a convenient distance, and just within their own territory. The camp on Clifton Down is opposite the camps on the other side of the river. Maesknoll and Stantonbury can easily be watched from a large camp formed at the extremity of Lansdown, overlooking North Stoke; and Hampton Down again is checked by an earthwork on Little Salisbury. It is instructive, therefore, to see how carefully each frontier was guarded; and we have, from noting this, a more exalted idea of their system of warfare and defence in those early times."

In conclusion, some observations were offered as to the date of the Wansdyke, and evidence adduced of its very early origin, but no precise date could be arrived at.

KILKENNY AND SOUTH-EAST OF IRELAND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE March meeting of the Society was held in the Assembly-rooms March 18, the Very Rev. the Dean of Ossory, President of the Society, in the chair.

Mr. J. G. Robertson brought up the accounts of the past year, which he and Mr. P. O'Callaghan had audited, exhibiting,—receipts, £429 7s. 3d.; expenditure, £350 10s. 5d.; leaving a balance in Treasurer's hands of £78 16s. 10d.

The acting Treasurer stated that the special fund for the repair of Jerpoint Abbey appeared for the first time in their accounts for 1856, as the general funds had been called on in that year to bear a portion of the expense. The special fund had been contributed, and the greater portion of the money expended, in the years 1853 and 1854.

Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, the efficient local Secretary of the Society at Youghal, sent the following:—

"A couple of weeks since, in company of a few friends, the ruins of the Dominican Friary or North Abbey here was visited. After a brief perambulation through the grounds, we observed a mutilated lump of light freestone, about three feet in length, lying at the east end of the ruins; on inspection, we perceived several traces of waved sculpture on it, which proved, after closer examination, to be mail and plate armour, and that the stone before us was the mutilated remains of the trunk of a statue; the mail-armour shewing on the under part of the abdomen, the plate overlapping it, and passing down the upper portion of the thighs, which remain. From the large proportion which the plate-armour bore to the mail, we were able to pronounce it to date in the fifteenth century. A few years ago, in making some researches and measurements at this abbey with the Rev. Samuel Haymen, we were informed by the sexton that in digging a grave he came on a statue, in stone, of a man in armour with a sword by his side; we begged him, if he ever came on it again, to let us know, that we might have it taken up; this, I am sorry to say, he has now grossly neglected, as, on making inquiry of him after the late discovery, he said, in making the grave, they were in such a hurry with him, that he was obliged to break it up with a

crowbar. On inquiry after the other fragments of it, he said there was a horse-load of it taken away by women for "freestone;" i.e. to break up for scouring purposes.

Dr. O'Donovan sent a curious letter written by Sir Charles O'Carroll to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, Lord Mountjoy, in 1595. It throws considerable light on the ancient boundaries of Ormonde and other districts in Munster, and will form an important contribution to Irish topography.

The Rev. J. O'Hanlon contributed a continuation of his account of the materials of Irish County History, laid up in the Irish Ordnance Survey Office, in the Phœnix-park, Dublin.

The Rev. Constantine Cosgrave forwarded a sketch of Ballymote Castle, made by a lady, Mrs. MacDermott, and some particulars concerning the history of that pile.

Mr. Edward Fitzgerald contributed a paper, termed "Jottings on Archæology," being his second contribution of the kind to the Society's Journal.

Mr. W. Williams, of Dungar ardent student of Irish Ogham lit sent an elaborate paper, entitled " Readings; with an account of an Monument recently discovered in t of the Church of Kilrush, near Dur in the county of Waterford;" tow illustration of which Mr. Williams buted a large number of woodcuts.

Mr. Daniel MacCarthy sent an tant contribution from the Stat Office, being the correspondence re the elopement of Sir Henry Bagnal with the famous Hugh O'Neill, Tyrone. A deadly feud between t chieftain and the English marshal result, and the mutual hate of the was only quenched in the blood of at the Blackwater. The latter in historical event has had much n thrown on it by the paper contrib Mr. MacCarthy to the January pa Journal, and now in the hands of n

The meeting adjourned to t Wednesday in May.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

Phœnicia. By JOHN KENRICK, M.A., (London: Fellowes.) — When the vast ruins of Egypt and Assyria were being explored by men who had set out from this country for the purpose of widening the scope of knowledge with regard to Eastern antiquities, the discovery of a few vases and implements of bronze gave birth to the pleasing reflection, that probably the tin used in the composition of that alloy was carried by the Phœnician traders from the shores of Britain itself; and that thus the metal which was dug thousands of years ago from the mines of Cornwall, was again sent back, as it were, from the hands of some ancient artist, to swell the list of treasures already collected in our museums. Whether the material so found be really the produce of our own isles, or whether, as is equally probable, it was brought from Banca and the peninsula of Malay, certain it is that an actual trade was carried on ages upon ages ago between the merchants of Phœnicia and the semi-barbarous inhabitants of the south-west of England.

That country, then, which, as far as we know, was the first to have any dealings with our own, the first to extend commerce and to plant colonies, and lastly, the home from which came the race that so long and fiercely contended with Rome for supreme dominion, should naturally be an object of no slight interest t who carry back their researches of remote antiquity. With mu sure, therefore, have we gone this book, of which the author, M rick, is already well known as produced other works of a kin ture.

The early origin of the Phœn a subject on which has been spe learned argument. It is a quest ther they were indigenous, so to s the country in which we find then from the most remote times, or as is asserted by Herodotus and they immigrated into Syria fro country bordering on the Indian The former of these authorities, very commencement of his histo us that they had migrated from thræan sea, which we must under comprising the Red Sea, the Pers and the Bay of Bengal: this stat again repeated in his seventh b there founded upon their own tr (ὡς αὐτοὶ λέγουσι). The geograp tions two islands in the Persian Gu and Anadus, on which there were similar to those of the Phœnician which the inhabitants pointed t lands bearing the same name in diterranean, as being their own The opposite view to this h

strengthened by the weight attached to such names as Bochart, Heeren, and Niebuhr; and Movens, a more recent writer on Phœnician history, has appealed to the silent testimony afforded by the Scriptures, in which there is no mention made of any such immigration. Without pretending to give an opinion on a point which must of necessity be beset with so many difficulties, we will merely remark that it appears to be a question of positive and negative evidence. While the former seems decidedly to favour the idea of an immigration, the latter tends much to confirm a contrary assumption.

However this may be, it is agreed on all hands that the Phœnicians were a branch of the Semitic or Aramæan race. True it is that the Canaanites, from whom they sprang, are classed in the Bible amongst the descendants of Ham; but the following passage from Mr. Kenrick's book, we think, satisfactorily clears up this difficulty:—

"By placing Canaan among the sons of Ham, with the Ethiopians, Egyptians, and Mauritanians (Cush, Mizraim, and Phut), the author of the ethnological sketch in Genesis evidently designed to reckon the Canaanites among those nations whose adust complexion indicated a more southern climate than that of the Israelites themselves, whose progenitors were natives of northern Mesopotamia. The difficulty which has been felt in admitting that the Canaanities belonged to the race of Ham, while their language proved their affinity to nations descended from Shem, vanishes when we observe that colour, and not language, was the principle of classification. The narrative of Genesis implies this. 'There,' it is said, 'are the sons of Ham after their families, *after their tongues*, in their countries and in their nations,' indicating that varieties of language prevailed among them. In our modern ethnology, the fair German, the dusky Persian, and the swarthy Indian are classed under one family, from similarity of language, though one belongs to the descendants of Japheth, and the other of Ham; where colour was adopted as the principle of classification, diversity of language would in the same way be overlooked. Even supposing that the Phœnicians, when they migrated, spoke a dialect more Arabic than Hebrew, they may in the course of time have adopted that of the country. The progenitors of the Jews must have spoken Syriac, not Hebrew; that is, Canaanitic."—(pp. 48, 49.)

It must be admitted that language is a far safer criterion by which to be guided in the classification of different races than mere colour, which is of course liable to be affected by a variety of external circumstances.

The great Semitic branch of languages has been divided by Gesenius into three heads—the Arabic, the Syriac or Chaldee, and the Hebrew. With the last of these is the Punic most closely connected. The principal sources from which we are enabled to form the Phœnician alphabet, are the monuments and coins found in Athens and the islands of the Mediterranean. But in addition to these, the celebrated tablet discovered at Marseilles in the year 1845, has furnished us with a most excellent specimen of the Carthaginian language. The writing on this tablet is a list of prices to be paid for certain sacrificial victims; and out of ninety-four words, no less than seventy-four can be met with in the Old Testament.

At the end of his book, Mr. Kenrick has supplied a table of the Phœnician, early Hebrew, and early Greek characters, in parallel columns: a glance down these suffices to point out the striking resemblance between the letters of the three languages, and more particularly between those of the two former; a more careful inspection will leave but little doubt in our minds that both the Hebrew and the Greek owe their origin to the Phœnician. It is remarkable, however, that in spite of the impress thus stamped on the form assumed by the language of Greece, and consequently of Rome also, and notwithstanding the vast influence that must have been exercised by the Phœnicians on the islands and shores of the Mediterranean by means of their colonies and commerce, scarce a single vestige remains to us of that literature which they seem to have once possessed.

On this subject we have the following passage:—

"The literature of Phœnicia in its original form has wholly perished, and little has been preserved through the medium of Greek translation. Its oldest productions appear to have been philosophical and theogonical, and the Greeks attributed to Sanchoniatho and Mochus an antiquity far surpassing that of their own oldest literature. The language in which these authors are spoken of by Athenæus and others, might lead us to suppose that their writings were historical; but all that has been preserved of them is philosophical or theological. The other historians of Phœnicia are all known to us under Greek names,—Theodotus, Hypsicrates, Philostratus, Dius, Menander, Hieronymus, a native of Egypt, and prefect of Syria under Antigonus; and as they had introduced into their history the carrying off of Europa, and the visit of Menelaus, it is evident that, like the Persian historian mentioned by Herodotus, they had mixed Greek legends with the native authorities. What we know of their contents has been preserved to us by the circumstance that their testimony was found valuable to the Jewish and Christian apologists for confirming the authority of Scripture. They appear to have been founded on authentic public documents, preserved at Sidon, Tyre, and the other principal cities, and probably not much inferior in age to the historical literature of the Jews, with the exception of the Pentateuch. Their loss is deeply to be deplored, as having made the history of Phœnicia a blank for many centuries, and deprived those who originated or diffused the invention of letters of the benefit which states of much less importance have derived from it."—(pp. 168—170).

We may as well here notice the fact that

whatever Phœnician antiquities we possess have been obtained from her colonies, and not from Phœnicia herself: but, without being quite so sanguine as is Mr. Kenrick in this respect, we nevertheless hope that whoever will take the trouble to examine carefully the sites of the ancient Tyre and Sidon, will not altogether fail of reaping fruits that will amply repay him for so laborious a task.

But if the literature of Phœnicia is wholly wanting, and if her monuments in stone and in brass are but thinly scattered, she has by no means receded from history without leaving many and lasting footprints on a considerable portion of the world as it was anciently known. From the outlet of the Propontis to the Pillars of Hercules it is easy to trace a succession of Phœnician colonies: Eubœa and Samothrace, Crete, Malta, and Sicily were all in turn more or less occupied by the merchants of Tyre; and it is needless to point to the mighty Carthage as a proof of the grandeur and importance to which an offshoot of this Eastern community might ultimately attain.

A large portion of the book before us is devoted to a consideration of these colonies, as forming the most important feature in Phœnician history; and the subject is divided by Mr. Kenrick into four sections, each of which, in turn, meets with special attention:—

"The progress of their discoveries and settlements naturally divides itself into three successive eras, determined by the conformation of the Mediterranean basin, which bears traces of a subdivision into three smaller basins. The most eastern of these, extending from the coast of Syria, and including the Ægean and the Euxine, has its western limit defined by the promontory of Malea and the island of Crete on the European side, and the projection of Cyrenaica on the African; leaving an interval of 170 miles. The second has a still narrower inlet from the west, its boundaries, Lilybæum in Sicily, and the Hermæan promontory near Carthage, being only forty-eight miles distant from each other. The third is that which is entered from the ocean through the Pillars of Hercules, and, ascending to the north along the coasts of Spain and Gaul, returns by those of Italy and Sicily to meet the projection of Africa.

"The settlements of the Phœnicians within the first and second of these basins have no definite chronology; they are attested only by mythic legends and traces of early communication. We know, however, that they were expelled from the islands of the Ægean by Minos, three generations before the Trojan war. From the story of Dædalus we may infer that, when driven from the Ægean, they transferred their settlements to Sicily. Their voyages to the south of Spain must have preceded the foundation of Gades, as Tartessus is mentioned in the book of Genesis. We shall endeavour to trace their course from east to west in Asia and Europe, according to the three great divisions of the Mediterranean which we have pointed out. From the coast of Phœnicia to the Straits of Gibraltar is a distance of thirty degrees of longitude; but the Straits were by no means the western limit of their colonies and trading settlements, and those on the northern coast of Africa were of such high importance as to claim separate consideration."

We have only been able to touch upon the origin, language, and colonies of the Phœnicians. The latter part of the volume is taken up with the history of the people from the most ancient times to the conquest of Syria, by Selim I., in 1516; embracing, in round numbers, a period of about 3,000 years. In this the subject seems to have suffered under no lack of pains on the part of Mr. Kenrick, who has given to his readers all the advantages of detail and minuteness. A history such as that of Phœnicia, although perhaps of second rate importance, cannot be wholly destitute of the interest with which we must look back upon a state that had at one time reached the summit of commercial grandeur, and therefore think that the author deserves much praise for the time and pains he has given to these researches.

Disputed Questions of Ancient Geography. By WILLIAM MARTIN LEAKE, F.R.S. (London: Murray).—Mr. Leake's book is a running commentary on the well-known "Dictionary of Greek and Roman Geography" of Dr. Smith, to whom the remarks contained in it are addressed, as "suggestive of the propriety of his reconsidering a few of the articles, with a view to a second edition of his Dictionary." In the very first page we are plunged into the question, so often discussed, but not the less interesting each time it is brought under consideration, as to whether the continent of Africa was circumnavigated by the Phœnicians in the seventh century B.C.

As far as our opinion is concerned, we see no very strong reasons for rejecting the story as told by Herodotus; and although the celebrated voyage of Vasco da Gama is said by Dr. Robertson to have been, up to that time, "the longest ever made since the invention of navigation," we are inclined to entertain the notion that the feat of doubling the Cape of Good Hope was performed when the country of Columbus was as yet the abode of uncivilized barbarians. However, the reality of this voyage is doubted in the article on Egypt in Dr. Smith's Dictionary, although its mere possibility has been clearly established by Major Rennel, in his essay on the Geography of Herodotus.

We feel bound to notice the following passage from Mr. Leake's observations on the subject:—

"If the experiment of circumnavigating Africa had ever been successfully tried, one cannot conceive that it should have been so entirely forgotten in Egypt, that the geographers of Ptole-

maic and subs quent times were not agreed in opinion whether Africa was or was not a peninsula."—(p. 7.)

The weight of this objection is, we must confess, altogether lost upon us. The fact that Herodotus mentions the supposed voyage proves that it was spoken of in Egypt at least as late as the fifth century B.C.; that is, some 200 years after the event is said to have taken place. Thus, that the tradition of the voyage, whether true or untrue, had for some time a real existence it cannot be doubted; and even if Mr. Leake could satisfactorily shew that in the time of the geographer Ptolemy all memory of it was lost, we cannot understand how this would shake any one in his belief of the story. Unless it can be proved that the tradition never at any time existed—which is, of course, impossible—the objection of this negative testimony must be totally invalid.

The next subject that is discussed, at some length and with no small attention to minutiæ, is the site of ancient Ilium. Those who have read the Travels of Dr. Clarke will probably recollect that he enters into this matter with very considerable detail. But although to scholars the question whether old and new Ilium occupied the same site or not, may present many features of interest, to the general reader it is but of little importance.

The volume concludes with a very useful essay "on the Greek Stade as a linear measure," being a paper originally published in the Journal of the Royal Geographical Society.

We recommend Mr. Leake's "Observations" to all who are in the habit of consulting the book to which they bear reference, as being calculated to render them much assistance in forming their opinions on many *vexatæ quæstiones* of ancient topography.

Essays, Critical and Imaginative. By PROFESSOR WILSON. Vol. III. (Edinburgh and London: Blackwood and Sons.)—This volume is a very rich one. There is a long paper—in the same old delightful style of "Streams" and "Old North and Young North"—called "Christopher on Colonsay," in which the Professor relates his feats in equestrianism; there is an article of criticism on Coleridge; and there is a long review of Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome," which, as might have been guessed, were a sort of poetry very much after Christopher's own heart: it was a treat to him, after the milk-and-honey regale offered by his "friends, the Young Poets," to seat himself to a meal of meat and wine, such as that served up by our great historian in his character of bard.

Quite half the volume, however, is given to Robert Burns,—and well given, in every sense. Had Burns, looking forwards on his death-bed, had to choose a champion from amongst his own nation, surely John Wilson is the very man whom he would have named. Amidst a great deal essentially unlike, there were between the two men some points of peculiar resemblance. There was the same broad humour in both, and the same exquisite pathos, and in the productions of both—so tender as these productions are—there is perceptible the same curious, almost indescribable, effect from the influence of vigorous physical development; the genius of both, too, was remarkably dissimilar to that of the generality of their countrymen. We are not surprised at Wilson's rapturous love for Burns; nor that he should surpass himself in this essay on the great poet's genius and character.

The Annals of England: an Epitome of English History, from cotemporary Writers, the Rolls of Parliament, and other Public Records. (London: J. H. and J. Parker. 3 vols., fcap. 8vo.)—Independently of its own intrinsic merits, which are considerable, this work has an especial claim upon our attention, as exhibiting the results of a systematic attempt to carry out a great principle; the duty, namely, of resorting to original authorities. Its peculiar character, and its peculiar merit, is this, that it presents to the reader a *catena*, so to speak, collected from the most credible historians and historical documents, arranged chronologically, connected by a thread of narrative, and illustrated by biographical notes. The whole is put together with skill and taste, and the result is a readable and a quotable synopsis of the History of England. If we could wish any alteration, it would be that the original historical matter had preponderated even more decidedly than it does over that which may be termed supplementary; but we gladly accept it as it is, and have no hesitation in describing it as an excellent idea very creditably carried out. And it has this one great merit—it recommends itself to one's common sense. We wish to understand the history of our country. We read of the Roman invasion, and we are referred to Cæsar. We read of the Saxons, and we are referred to Bede and the Chronicle. We read of the Normans, and we are referred to Malmesbury. Why not at once read Cæsar, and the Saxon Chronicle, and Bede, and Malmesbury? The answer probably would be, that the thing is not

to be done; that it would be a great bore; that it would cost a world of trouble and a mint of money to get these old historians and black-letter authorities; and that when we have got them, we should perhaps encounter some difficulty in understanding them. Now the author and the publisher who help us over these difficulties, who give us the extracts which we wish to examine in a reasonable compass and at a moderate cost, are public benefactors, and deserve the thanks and the encouragement of the public. We offer them our share of the former, and we are persuaded that a substantial proportion of the latter will not be wanting.

The Historical Magazine; and Notes and Queries concerning the Antiquities, History, and Biography of America. (Boston, U. S.: C. B. Richardson. London: John Russell Smith. 4to.)—Our Transatlantic brethren have ever exhibited a most praiseworthy and patriotic zeal in cultivating the history of the respective States of the Union. They have their Historical and Antiquarian societies, and Genealogical and Topographical societies: these are of a public character. There are also important private libraries, containing everything that can be procured relating to the history of the United States;—amongst the most remarkable of which may be instanced the colossal collection of works on American History collected by Mr. Peter Force, of Washington, and that of Mr. George Brinley, Jun., of Hartford. There are many other scholars engaged in this meritorious task, whom it would be invidious to mention. The cause to which they have so nobly contributed will be still further promoted and aided by the publication under notice. The "Historical Magazine" is devoted to historical affairs, and "is intended to preserve the records of historical societies throughout the country, and by reports of their meetings indicate the progress of the national taste for this branch of literature. It may, it is expected, in due time, increase the activity and value of these records, by stimulating some societies to hold more frequent meetings, and make others, at widely distant points, better acquainted with each other's labours and necessities. It will contain retrospective bibliography, and an attempt will be made to give each month a summary of historical documents, including obituaries of deceased historians, sketches of prominent antiquarian discoveries, essays upon historical subjects, &c. A department will be assigned to "Notes and Queries," in imitation of our successful English contemporary. From the two monthly part before us, we are enabled to say that th intention of the prospectus is ably carrie out. Among other interesting articles, w find one on the "Charter Oak," anothe on the "Manners and Customs of th Esquimaux;" others on the "History the Translation of the Book of Commo Prayer into the Mohawk Language, "Harvard University seventy-six yea ago," "The Cradock Family." A degre of peculiar interest attaches to the perus of these articles, from the simple, zealou and unaffected manner in which they a treated. There is a sober, business-lik tone about the "Historical Magazine, which is the more agreeable because u expected. We commend it to the atte tion of all readers who take an intere in the progress, past and present, of ou "cousins," and hope the Magazine wi meet with the support and encouragemer it deserves.

The New England Historical and Genealogical Register and Antiquarian Journal. Published quarterly, under the direction of the New England Historic and Genealogical Society, (Boston: C. Richardson. London: J. Russell Smith, is a work creditable alike in tast and execution. The January numbe which has just reached us, contains a beau tifully executed portrait of Washington articles on the families of Hildreth, Franklin, Gross, Farrar, and others; a depart ment for Notes and Queries; and a va riety of other Historical and Antiquaria matter. Mr. Sylvanus Urban feels grea pleasure in bringing the names of the young relations before his readers, an hopes they may enjoy an existence as pro longed as his own.

History of the Christian Church, fro the Election of Pope Gregory the Great the Concordat of Worms, A.D. 590—112 By the Rev. JAMES CRAIGIE ROBERTSO (London: John Murray.) — A moder writer has well remarked, that "Eccl siastical History is the back-bone of The logy;" it keeps the student's mind u right amidst the warpings and distra tions of doctrines and opinions, and th more profoundly it is studied the less te dency is there to narrow-mindedness: th worst informed men are invariably th most positive in their opinions, and th least disposed to admit any good in thos of their opponents. Unfortunately, suc studies have not been popular in England Mosheim has too long retained his plac as the standard work, and Milner's i avowedly written on a very narrow basi

Tillemont and Fleury are hardly to be recommended to young men studying for orders in the English Church; and, besides those named, there was scarcely any work claiming the name of a Church History till the appearance of Mr. Robertson's. The first volume, bringing the work down to the pontificate of Pope Gregory the Great, was published three years ago. The present volume commences with Gregory's pontificate, and carries us through the times of Charlemagne, of Mahomet and his immediate successors, the rise of Romanism in England, and of the Church generally, down to the time of the Concordat at Worms in the twelfth century. As we hope at some future time to return to the subject, we must be content with a single extract, which will serve to shew Mr. Robertson's style of composition—a style vigorous and not inelegant, but in which beauties of language are laid aside for a more important object, the statement of facts:—

"In 1087 the Conqueror was succeeded by William Rufus. For a time the new king was kept within some degree of restraint by the influence of Lanfranc, who had been his tutor; but on the Archbishop's death in 1089, his evil dispositions were altogether uncontrolled. William, according to an ancient writer, William of Malmesbury, 'feared God but little, and men not at all.' His character was utterly profane; his coarse and reckless wit was directed not only against the superstitions of the age, or against the clergy, whom he despised and hated, but against religion itself. The gross and shameless debaucheries in which he indulged, gave an example which his subjects were not slow to imitate. The rapacity by which he endeavoured to supply his profane expenditure fell with special weight on the property of the Church. In former times the revenues of a vacant abbey had been committed to the bishop, and those of a vacant bishoprick to the Archbishop, under whose superintendance they were applied to religious or charitable uses; under the Conqueror they were administered by a clerk, who was accountable for his stewardship to the next incumbent. But William's chosen adviser, a Norman ecclesiastic of low birth, named Ralph Passeflaber, or Flambard, devised the idea that, as bishopricks and abbacies were fiefs of the crown, the profits of them during vacancy belonged to the sovereign. Under this pretext William kept bishopricks long vacant; while the diocese was left without a pastor, he extorted all that was possible from the tenants of the see, by means alike oppressive to them and injurious to the future bishop; and the most unblushing simony was practised in the disposal of ecclesiastical preferments."

Three Introductory Lectures on the Study of Ecclesiastical History. By the Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley. (Oxford: John Henry and Jas. Parker.)—Mr. Stanley was the favourite pupil of Dr. Arnold, and bids fair to rival his master in fame and in usefulness. This present pamphlet contains three most eloquent and thoughtful lectures, which, without doubt, attracted large and attentive audiences. Like Dr. Arnold, Mr. Stanley takes a large and comprehensive view of the Church, and is of opinion that the higher and wider our sweep of vision becomes, the more difficult it is to stumble at trifles, or to turn mole-hills into mountains. He refutes the charge of Ecclesiastical History being a dry study, and shews how interesting it may be made by taking an historical view of the Church, by tracing the histories of doctrines and opinions, and noticing them in connection with men who most prominently held them,—Lutheranism as conceived by Luther, Wesleyanism as set forth by Wesley,—the history of creeds, and articles, and events, and persons. "Take, for instance," he says, "the General Councils of the Church. They are the pitched battles of Ecclesiastical History. Ask yourselves the same questions as you would about the battles of military history. Ask when, and where, and why they were fought. Put before your minds all the influences of the age which there were confronted and concentrated from different quarters, as in one common focus." By such means will the study be rendered interesting. One of the most pleasing portions of the second lecture is on Neander:—

"Many of us must have read, in part at least, Neander's 'History of the Christian Church,' and will have admired, as every one must admire, the depth, the tenderness, the delicacy of Christian sentiment which pervades the whole of his vast work, and fulfils his own beautiful motto, 'It is the heart which makes the theologian,'—*Pectus theologum facit.* Yet, without disparaging the value of such a mirror of Christian history in such a character, we cannot help feeling that it is often rather the theologian than the historian whose words we read; that it is often rather the thoughts, than the actual persons and deeds of men, that he is describing to us. They are the ghosts of Ossian, rather than the heroes of Homer; they are refined, they are spiritualised to that degree, that their personality almost vanishes; the stars of heaven shine through them; but we have no hold on their earthly frames; we can trace no human lineaments in their features as they pass before us. Let us endeavour to fill up this outline; however much of deeper interest it may have for the more philosophical mind, it will hardly lay hold on the memory or the affections of the more ordinary student, unless it is brought closer to our grasp. How differently we learn to estimate even Neander himself, according as we merely regard him as a thinker of holy thoughts, the writer of a good book, or as we see the venerable historian in his own proper person,—his black, shaggy, overhanging eyebrows and his strong Jewish physiognomy revealing the nation and religion to which he first belonged; working at his history night and day with insatiable ardour to shew to his unconverted countrymen what Christianity really was; abstracted from all thought of worldly cares, of food, and dress, and money, and time; living, dying, buried in the affections, in the arms of his devoted pupils. What by proximity of time we are enabled to do for the historian, true research usually enables us to do for those whom he describes. Watch their first appearance, their education, their conflicts, their

death-beds. Observe their relative position to each other; see what one did which another would not have done, what one thought or said which to another would have been heretical or superstitious; or, lastly, what all did, and said, and thought in common."

It is a singular proof of the lecturer's catholicity of mind, that he commences the first, and ends the third lecture, with quotations from Bunyan's immortal allegory; and everywhere are to be found traces of the workings of devout and holy thought. This publication, small as it is, excites in us the most pleasing anticipations of the future.

The Student's Gibbon. (London: John Murray.)

Liddell's History of Rome. (London: John Murray.)

WE place these books together because of their similarity of construction, and the uses to which they will be applied. The first is by Dr. William Smith, and gives the substance of Gibbon's great work in a pleasing, portable form, with additions from Milman, Guizot, and the editor; the omissions being principally those disquisitions relating to the history of the Church in which Gibbon too frequently displayed the most dangerous, because insidious, hostility to religion. In other respects the editor has performed his task in a manner, which we have no doubt would be pleasing to Gibbon himself, were he alive. Dean Liddell's "History of Rome" is a similar work, but we think not so successfully executed as Dr. Smith's. Both works are illustrated with numerous beautifully engraved woodcuts.

The Metaphysicians: being a Memoir of Franz Carvel, Brushmaker, written by Himself; and of Harold Friendling, Esq., written, and now republished, by Francis Drake, Esq.; with Discussions and Revelations relating to Speculative Philosophy, and Social Progress. (London: Longman and Co.)—Notwithstanding the repulsiveness of the title-page and the wordiness of the first chapter, we can assure our readers that this is a very amusing work. Franz Carvel is a philosopher, and a speculative one: he first treats us to a chapter on the *present*, which leaves readers as wise as it found them; then, by a not uncommon process, he takes us back a century, and gives an amusing account of Marybone, the New-road, then in contemplation, the Strand, and of social matters in the time of his great-great-grandmother, who mistakes our hero for her husband. The next chapter, the *future*, is supposed to be the year of grace 1956. Most wonderful changes have taken place in the meantime. Morals have been r formed, people have become wiser an happier, poverty has almost ceased to exis and, greatest change of all, matrimon does not extinguish love!

The second memoir is more varied, bu not so original in the subjects treated of.

The Martyr of the Pongas: being Memoir of the Rev. Hamble James Le cock, leader of the West Indian Missio to Western Africa. By the Rev. HENR CASWALL, D.D. (London: Rivingtons).- Mr. Leacock was a native of Barbado educated at Codrington College, and w ordained by Bp. Coleridge, after which l removed to the United States, where l laboured for some years, and afterwar returned to the West Indies. Here l employed himself from 1849 till 18 in various useful works, and in the la ter year, being then sixty years of ag accepted the office of a missionary to t most unhealthy part of Africa. He reach his post towards the end of 1855, but w not long permitted to labour there. H work was done, and on the 20th of Augus 1856, he was called home to receive t reward of a faithful servant.

Memoirs of John Abernethy, &c. E GEORGE MACILWAIN, F.R.C.S. Thi edition. (London: Hatchard.)—Mr. Ma ilwain's "Memoirs" of his friend an teacher deserve the popularity they ha obtained. The volume has been evident collected and composed as a labour of lov and, though it might be easy to poi out many imperfections in the executio many burdensome digressions, and a pr dominant formality and elaborateness style, it must be confessed that the a thor's fulness of knowledge and earnes ness of manner have put us in possessi of a more useful and impressive biograp than many that have been composed wi far greater artistic skill. The public w find in this volume all the informati they are interested in concerning Mr. Abe nethy; and professional readers will fi enough to freshen fading recollections, foster kindly memories, and to indicate least the intellectual obligations which t great physiologist has laid them under his researches.

The character of Mr. Abernethy w one which it might be well for both t public and the profession he belonged to become better acquainted with. Und the occasional rudeness of his irritab manner, there was a quick intelligence a a warmth and generosity of heart, such are not often found along with the s and courteous accents of the prospero

and popular of his calling. There was no cant about him, and no improper craving for emolument or fame. He was a man of science and benevolence, even to the last, unhardened and unwarped by eminent professional success.

Mr. Macilwain's pages are well stored with apt and interesting anecdotes, carefully selected for the illustration they afford of different phases of the mind of Mr. Abernethy. The higher qualities, both of his intellect and moral nature, are very graphically brought before us in these minor unstudied incidents. And, by the same simple and agreeable means, many of the relations between the public and the professors of the healing art are exhibited with more frankness and fidelity than either have been used to, or than one of the parties may be likely altogether to approve of in a work which will necessarily have a multitude of readers amongst the other. In this respect, as well as in its admirable representation of an excellent and able man, Mr. Macilwain's genial volume is calculated to do good service to the reading world.

Philosophy in Sport made Science in Earnest. Eighth edition, revised and enlarged. (London: John Murray.)—It was a happy thought of Dr. Paris's when he conceived the idea of enlisting the ordinary games of children in the cause of science. But those who think this to be a mere child's book-labour under a great mistake; for although the subject under consideration be but an ordinary soap-bubble, or kite, or burning-glass, the lessons evolved are such as will instruct readers of every age; indeed, it would be difficult to find a volume containing more varied or profound information conveyed in such a pleasing manner

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Trees and their Nature; or, the Bud and its Attributes; in a series of Letters to his Sons. By ALEXANDER HARVEY, A.M., M.D., &c. (London: Nisbet and Co.)—In this familiar and unassuming work, Dr. Harvey very pleasantly discusses some very profound questions in vegetable physiology, and especially the theory that every year's growth of a tree is that of a separate and semi-independent organization. More illustrations of this theory are brought forward in support of it than at first sight appear possible; but he has, amongst other opponents, Dr. Carpenter, whose objections will have more weight than Dr. Harvey's theories.

Principles of Natural Theology. By ROBERT ANCHOR THOMPSON. (London: Rivingtons.)—Mr. Thompson is favourably known by his essay on "Christian Theism," which gained the Burney prize; this pursues a similar method, but is confined to the *positive* argument in the inquiry into the origin of our knowledge of the being and attributes of the Deity. This knowledge Mr. Thompson proves to be a product of the spontaneous action of the mind corroborated by the principles of reason.

Miscellanies upon various Subjects. By JOHN AUBREY, F.R.S. (London: J. Russell Smith.)—Honest John Aubrey was a devout believer in the marvellous and supernatural; and in his "Miscellanies" has chronicled a choice collection of dreams, omens, unlucky days, apparitions, magic, &c., many of which he either vouches for from his own knowledge, or gives us his authority. A belief in these things was common to the men of the time when he lived, and is not yet altogether extinct: who, for instance, likes to embark for a distant clime on a Friday; and how few would venture upon matrimony on that day, without some misgivings respecting the future? Some will regret the want of faith in these degenerate days, but we are not of that number; neither do we despise such as Aubrey, who had a most unbounded belief in knockings, impulses, or voices.

Some of our readers may wish to try whether there be any virtue in the following remedy for the tooth-ache:—

"*To cure the Tooth-Ach: out of Mr. Ashmole's Manuscript, writ with his own hand:*—

Mars, hur, Abursa, Aburse.
Jesu Christ, for Mary's sake,
Take away this Tooth-Ach.

Write the words three times; and as you say the words, let the party burn one paper, then another, and then the last. He says he saw the experiment, and the party immediately cured."

Should this remedy fail, they may try another:—

"Take a new nail, and make the gum bleed with it, and then drive it into an oak. This did cure William Neal's son, a very stout gentleman, when he was almost mad with the pain, and had a mind to have pistolled himself."

The volume is most amusing, and throws considerable light upon the opinions of the times. It forms one of Mr. Russell Smith's "Reprints of Old Authors," and will, we hope, be followed by an enlarged reprint of "Aubrey's Lives," for which work we understand there are abundant materials.

A Manual of Gothic Surface-Ornaments. (Oxford: John Henry and James Parker.)—This is the third number of Messrs. Parker's useful series of Manuals, published under the authority of the Department of Science and Art. It is seldom

we find so much useful information so well put together, packed in so small a compass as we have it here. The progress of surface-ornament is traced through its various stages, and the characteristics of each clearly pointed out, not only in the text, but also by means of the excellent engravings, drawn from existing examples of the periods referred to.

William Shakspeare not an Impostor. By an ENGLISH CRITIC. (London: Routledge and Co.)—That this has been a labour of love to our Critic no one can for a moment have any doubt. Alarmed, as he appears to have been, by an attempt to rob the immortal bard of his fair name and reputation, he rushes forward to the rescue, and shews most clearly that Shakspeare was capable of writing Shakspeare's plays, and was no impostor. We do not think such a defence necessary, as the attack was probably only intended to shew the cleverness of an author who no more doubted the authenticity of Shakspeare's being a true poet, than the Archbishop of Dublin did of the existence of Buonaparte when he wrote his "Historic Doubts."

Reliques of Ancient English Poetry: consisting of old Heroic Ballads, Songs, and other Pieces of our earlier Poets; together with some few of a later date.—By THOMAS PERCY, Lord Bishop of Dromore. A new edition, in three volumes. (London: Washbourne and Co.)—Mr. Washbourne's edition of this charming work has always been the favourite, and the present is rendered more complete by the restoration of the "Wanton Wife of Bath," which was left out of the edition edited by the bishop's son. Prefixed to this ballad is a reference to the "Spectator," which required verifying before it was inserted.

Myths traced to their Primary Source through Language. By MORGAN KAVANAGH. (London: Newby. 2 vols. 8vo.)—We speak very mildly of this pretentious work, when we say that Mr. Kavanagh has attempted to handle a subject altogether beyond his reach. From beginning to end it is a tissue of absurdities.

The Rule and Exercises of Holy Living. The Rule and Exercises of Holy Dying. By Bp. JEREMY TAYLOR. (Oxford: John Henry and James Parker. 2 vols. fcap., 8vo.)—To say anything in commendati of these, the favourite and most highl finished works of Jeremy Taylor, would like gilding refined gold; but of the e tions now published we may remark, th they are the most elegant that have y appeared. They are printed with r border lines throughout, while the refe ences to Holy Scripture have been ve fied, and considerably increased in nu ber, while a few unimportant margi illu-trations from the Greek and La classics have been omitted. For birthd or other presents, to old or young, know of no works more appropriate.

A Manual of Prayers for the use of Scholars of Winchester College, by t RIGHT REV. THOS. KEN, (Oxford: Jo Henry and James Parker), is anotl beautiful reprint of a deservedly favour manual for the young. It is edited Dr. Moberly.

"Waiting through the weary da (London: Rivingtons.)—Lady Charlo Maria Pepys, under this title, has nea and skilfully brought together "a f thoughts for the hurried and hard-wo ing," which will be found an admira little book for giving to a female domest

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A Manual of Household Prayers Morning and Evening, with Variati for the Days of the Week and the Chr tian Seasons. By the Rev. W. J. DEA (London: Rivingtons.)—This little man has been called into existence by the fi of the compiler not having been able find one already published that was qu suitable for use in his own family.

Sunday the Rest of Labour. By Christian. (London: Newby.)—Is the p duction of a person who doubtless me well, but who appears to have very lit knowledge of religious matters.

The Schoolboy's Way of Eternal L By the Rev. EDWARD HUNTINGFO D.C.L.—In twelve short lectures, delive to the youths at his school, Dr. Hunti ford examines the motives, trials, duties of boys, and urges that the way religion are those of pleasantness, that even in this life virtue is not al gether unrewarded.

A JACOBITE RELIC.

To the King on his landing in Scotland.

ARISE Britannia! see around thy head
Young beams of hope, and dawning glories spread.
In all thy charms thy injur'd monarch meet,
And thou thyself repenting at his feet.
Great tho' thy guilt has been, and deep thy stain,
Too well thou know'st a pardon how to gain,
When you to Stuarts sue, you never sue in vain.
No longer let thy sons in whispers tell
The stifled griefs that in their bosom swell;
No longer be their gen'rous, gallant hearts,
By Belgick arms subdu'd, or Belgick arts;
But to the Field of Mars let all repair,
There shine in arms, and urge vindictive war,
And in their monarch's cause their monarch's dangers share.
For see, kind Heav'n their secret prayers receives,
And still a Stuart for Britannia lives.

Hail, royal JAMES! may guardian angels spread
Their careful wings around thy sacred head.
And thou, oh nameless Spirit! above the rest
For ever mighty, and for ever blest,
That didst the royal Charles in exile guide,
And wakeful o'er the sacred oak preside,
Still present be, and guard with ceaseless care
Britannia's darling, thy lov'd Stuart's heir,
Through bloody fields of death, and rage of cruel war.

The muse's prayer is heard, th' usurper flies
To distant climes, and thence with envious eyes
Sees Albion's joys compleat, and James's triumphs rise.

The hero doom'd by Heaven to life and fame,
Must many dangers prove, and monsters tame.
His daring foes but add to his renown,
Their darted rage falls impotently down,
And their defeat confirms his everlasting crown.

So in the British sky th' ambitious moon
Of late in gloomy pride o'erveil'd the sun,
And the wrong'd monarch seem'd to abdicate his throne:
But soon th' usurper lost her feeble pow'r,
The god soon rais'd, and did himself restore,
Resum'd his seat, and shone more awful than before.

From Hearne's MS. Collections.

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

FEB. 24.

The Victoria Cross.—A supplement to the "London Gazette" contains a list of the names, and a description of the services of the soldiers, sailors, and officers, to whom her Majesty has awarded the Victoria Cross, or Order of Valour, "on account of acts of bravery performed by them before the enemy during the late war." This gratifying list includes eighty-five names; that is, of thirty-one officers, twenty-four non-commissioned and warrant officers, and thirty privates and seamen. The Navy takes twenty-four crosses, the Marines take three, the Cavalry four, the Artillery three, the Engineers five, the Guards nine, the Infantry of the Line twenty-nine, and the Rifles eight.

In every case, what may be called an accompanying biographical notice records an act of great daring. Many took up and threw away live shells with the fuze burning; many rescued wounded comrades under a heavy fire; some were conspicuous for devotion to their leaders; some for gallantly fighting alone against numbers; others engaged and succeeded in the most desperate actions where success was the highest service; and all, officers and privates, are so blended in these actions, that in point of valour the officer and the private stand on the same level. Where all are brave, it may seem invidious to take instances; but it is not really so, for a few will fitly represent the brotherhood in valour.

Commander Cecil William Buckley, and Commander John Talbot Burgoyne, then lieutenants, assisted by John Roberts, gunner, volunteered to land and burn Russian stores at Genitchi; and landing in the presence of 3,000 Russian troops, did what they went to do. Joseph Trewavas, seaman, "cut the hawsers of the floating bridge in the Straits of Genitchi, under a heavy fire of musketry, on which occasion he was wounded." Commander Commerel, and William Rickard, quartermaster, crossed the isthmus of Arabat and the Sivash, and destroyed forage and store in the Crimea; Rickard, in the retreat gallantly carrying on his back a third man who fell in the mud. Captain William Peel took up a live shell that fell among some powder-cases, on the 18th October 1854. The fuze was still burning, and the shell burst as he threw it over the parapet. He also fought with the guard at the Sandbag Battery in the Inkerman fight. John Shepherd, boatswain, tried twice to enter the harbour of Sebastopol in a punt and sink an exploding apparatus among the Russian war-ships. John Prettyjohn, corporal, Royal Marines, "reported for gallantry at the battle of Inkerman, having placed himself in an advanced position, and noticed as having himself shot four Russians." Private Samuel Parkes of the Fourth Light Dragoons won his cross in this wise—"In the charge of the Light Cavalry Brigade at Balaklava, Trumpet-Major Crawford's horse fell and dismounted him, and he lost his sword; he was attacked by two Cossacks when Private Samuel Parkes (whose horse had been shot) saved his life by placing himself between them and the Trumpet-Major, and drove them away by his sword. In attempting to follow the Light Cavalry Brigade in the retreat, they were attacked by six Russians, whom Parkes kept at bay and retired slowly fighting, and defending the Trumpet-Major for some time, until deprived of his sword by a shot." Andrew Henry, then Sergeant-Major of the Battery, defended the guns of his battery against overwhelming numbers of the enemy at the battle of Inkerman and continued to do so until he had received twelve bayonet-wounds. Corporal John Ross, of the Engineers, for distinguished conduct on several specific occasions, and for intrepid and devoted conduct in creeping to the Redan in the night of September 8, 1855, and reporting its evacuation, on which its occupation by the English took place. Sapper John Peric was "invaluable" on the 18th June

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As a general rule, we do not profess to give the name of the newspaper whence the paragraph may have been extracted.

The date prefixed in some instances is simply that of the paper where the information appeared.

Sergeant Alfred Ablett, of the Coldstream Guards, "on the 2nd of September, 1855, seeing a shell fall in the centre of a number of ammunition-cases and powder, instantly seized and threw it outside the trench; it burst as it touched the ground." Private Mathew Hughes, of the Seventh Regiment, went twice to the Quarries with ammunition under a heavy fire. Corporal Philip Smith, of the Seventeenth, repeatedly went out and rescued wounded comrades on the 18th June. Brevet-Major Frederick C. Elton, of the Fifty-fifth regiment, on the 4th August, 1855, when there was some hesitation shewn, in consequence of the severity of the fire, went into the open, and working with pick and shovel, thus shewed the best possible example to the men. In the words of one of them, "There was not another officer in the British army who would have done what Major Elton did that night." A rifle-pit was occupied by two Russians, who annoyed our troops by their fire; Private M'Gregor, of the Rifles, crossed the open space under fire, and, taking cover under a rock, dislodged them and occupied the pit.

The "Victoria Cross" consists of a Maltese cross, formed from the cannon captured from the Russians. In the centre of the cross is the royal crown, surmounted by the lion, and below it a scroll bearing the words "For Valour." The ribbon is blue for the Navy and red for the Army. On the clasp are two branches of laurel, and from it, suspended by a Roman "V," hangs the proudest honour an Englishman's blood can buy. The decoration carries with it a pension of 10*l.* a-year.

Rome.—Gibson has just finished the cast of a fine statue of Pandora holding her box, for Lady Marian Alford; it is very much admired, and many hope that he will not be permitted to colour it. He is now understood to be working at his design for the Wellington monument. The only new things in his studio at present are a beautiful bust of the Duchess of Wellington, and a monumental tablet to the memory of Mrs. Pigott. The idea expressed is of an angel carrying her to heaven, and the execution is very fine; but it is not considered equal to the memorial of her mother, Mrs. Cheney, of Badger-hall, one of his best known and most characteristic works. Miss Hosmer, the American sculptoress, and pupil of Gibson, has nearly completed a figure of Beatrice Cenci as she lay peacefully sleeping in her cell when the sentence of her death was brought to her. As it will be shortly exhibited in the Crystal Palace, and the criticisms here are all unfavourable, your readers shall be left to judge of it for themselves.

FEB. 26.

Siam.—The *Moniteur de l'Armee*, of Paris, publishes some curious details relative to the army of the King of Siam, but we are by no means sure that the story is not apocryphal. "One corps particularly attracts the attention of strangers, which is a battalion of the King's Guard composed of women. This battalion consists of 400 women, chosen among the handsomest and most robust girls in the country. They receive excellent pay, and their discipline is perfect. They are admitted to serve at the age of thirteen, and are placed in the army of reserve at twenty-five. From that period they no longer serve about the King's person, but are employed to guard the royal palaces and crown lands. On entering the army they make a vow of chastity, from which there is no exemption, unless any of them should attract the King's attention and be admitted among his legitimate wives. The King's choice seldom falls on the most beautiful, but on the most skilled in military exercises. The hope of such a reward animates them with extraordinary zeal for military instruction, and Europeans are astonished at the martial appearance of that battalion, as well as its skill in manœuvring and its excellent discipline. The costume these women wear is very rich. Their full dress is composed of a white woollen robe, embroidered with gold. The cloth is extremely fine, and descends as far as the knee; it is covered with a light coat of mail and a gilt cuirass. The arms are free, and the head is covered with a gilt casque. When wearing this dress on state occasions their only weapon is a lance, which they handle with wonderful dexterity. With their undress they are armed with a musket. The battalion is composed of four companies, and each company of 100 women, commanded by a captain of their sex. Should the captain die, the company is drilled for three days by the King, who appoints the most competent to succeed to the command. The battalion has been commanded for the last five years by a woman who saved the King's life at a tiger-hunt by her courage and skill. She possesses great influence at court, and is much respected by those under her command. She has the same establishment as a member of the royal family, and ten elephants are placed at her service. The King never undertakes any expedition without being accompanied by his female guard, nor does he ever hunt, or even ride out, without an escort

of the same guard, who are devotedly attached to his person. Each individual of the battalion has five negresses attached to her service, and, having thus no domestic occupation, she can devote herself exclusively to the duties of her profession. There is a parade-ground near the city, where one company is stationed for two days every week to exercise themselves in the use of the lance, the pistol, the musket, and the rifle. The King attends once a month at those exercises, accompanied by his brother, who shares in some degree the sovereign power, and distributes prizes to those most deserving. These rewards consist of bracelets or other valuable jewellery, to which the girls and their families attach great importance. Those so honoured fill the offices of sergeant and corporal. Punishment is very rare in this corps, and when it is inflicted it consists of a suspension from service for a period not exceeding three months. But duels are much more frequent. They must be sanctioned, however, by the female captain, and be fought with swords in presence of the entire company, When the death of one of the parties ensues, the deceased receives a magnificent funeral, and the high-priest pronounces a panegyric, declaring that the deceased by her valour has merited eternal rest in the abode of the blessed. The survivor receives the congratulations of her companions; but, as a measure of discipline, she is sentenced to pass two months away from her company in fasting and prayer. The military organization of this battalion is so perfect that the entire army endeavours to imitate it."

MARCH 2.

The Tower of Babel.—M. Ernest Pillons has addressed a letter to the "Journal de Constantinople," on the recent discoveries in Assyria by the French Consul, M. Victor Place, who succeeded M. Botta in that capacity at Mosul. He states that in digging for the bulls, now removed, M. Place had caused trenches to be opened through an enormous mass of rubbish, formed by the ruins of a series of terraces: the earth thus fallen in between the walls of the different apartments, preserving a perfect impression of the sculptures and bassi-relievi, against which it had pressed and hardened. It contained also a great profusion of ornaments and engraved stones and coins of ancient Nineveh. These last must be invaluable, and especially if in the Cursive character, we would observe. On a cylinder of this collection, and beautifully carved, is a figure, robed, and with curled hair and beard, who extends one hand towards a kind of altar, beyond which appears a cresc moon rising above a star. But more i portant still would be the asserted dis very of the actual Tower of Babel, standi on a quadrangular base of 194 metres, 600 feet in length on each side. Of original eight floors or stories six h disappeared; but the ruin is still visi from twenty leagues' distance—sixty mil The bricks of the building, which w covered with writing before they w burnt, were of pure white clay original but burned to a pale yellow colour near The slime or pitch that cemented thes found in abundance close to the spot. the bright sunlight this glorious ruin, earliest monument of human science achievement, displays a magnificent m of colours, blended into hues that ch lenge and defy the genius and palette the artist. The characters traced on bricks are executed with an artistic d cacy of finish perfectly unapproached any of the specimens known hitherto; though regular, and even severe, the right strokes of the letters are adorn with flourishes like heads of nails. P tographic copies were taken. A simi process was employed on the ruins of palace of Queen Semiramis, which is sta to be built upon an artificial mount overlooking the mighty solitudes of L Van, in Armenia. We would rema that the Armenian historians speak o of an immense causeway or embankm of the river, and describe the castle erected on the natural heights. Sch also refers it to the rock rising abrup in the middle of the plain.

MARCH 3.

Defeat of Ministers.—After a deb of four nights, the following resoluti moved by Mr. Cobden, member for West Riding of Yorkshire, was carr against Ministers by a majority of the numbers being 263 to 247—"T this house has heard with concern of conflicts which have occurred between British and Chinese authorities in Canton river; and, without expressi an opinion as to the extent to which Government of China may have afford this country cause of complaint respe ing the non-fulfilment of the treaty 1842, this House considers that the pap which have been laid upon the table to establish satisfactory grounds for violent measures resorted to at Canton the late affair of the 'Arrow.'" Lord J Russell, Mr. Gladstone, Sir Jas. Grah Mr. Sidney Herbert, Mr. Disraeli, nearly all the most eminent members connected with the Government, voti with the majority.

In consequence of this vote, the Ministry determined to dissolve parliament and appeal to the country.

MARCH 5.

Malton.—There are but few districts richer in the remains of our British, Roman, and Saxon forefathers, than the country surrounding Malton, the exhumation of many of which we have from time to time recorded. We have been informed that within the last fortnight two more of these remnants of the past have been added by Mr. George Pycock to his very interesting collection of local antiquities,—the one a Roman fibula, the other a Saxon sword. The first was found when making the excavation for the Malton and Thirsk line of railway, close by the *vallum* of the Roman camp in the Orchard-field, Malton. It is of the lyre shape, richly ornamented, and gilt. The material is iron, but the pin (which it is to be regretted seems to have been designedly broken) is of bronze. It is very similar to the fiugre No. 1, page 327, Wright's "Celt, Roman, and Saxon." The second is a Saxon sword, about eighteen inches in length, like, in all respects, the figure in the same work No. 5, page 404. This was discovered recently in a barrow (or ancient grave) on Acklam Wold, along with other sepulchral remains. It is of iron, has a fine point, with sharp edge and blunt back. The handle, as is always the case when not of metal, is, of course, wanting.

Ruins of Carthage.—Accounts from Tunis announce that Mr. Davis, a gentleman who a few months ago obtained from the Bey permission to explore the ruins of Carthage under certain conditions, and who has been engaged, during the last two months, excavating in that locality under the auspices of the British Government and the Museum, has made some valuable discoveries. An Arab having found a piece of elegant mosaic, Mr. Davis was induced to push his excavations in that spot, and his labours were rewarded by the discovery of the remains of an ancient temple, which is believed to be that of Dido. After cutting through two layers of flooring, which must have been laid down at lengthened intervals, he came on a most splendid piece of mosaic of many square yards in area, and in which were delineated two heads, each three feet high, supposed to be those of Dido and Juno, besides several graceful Eastern figures, and a number of highly elegant devices and ornaments, equal, it is alleged, to the most beautiful specimens of the art yet brought to light. Mr. Davis has taken every precaution to guard the mosaic from the influence of the weather. It is supposed that the British Government will despatch a vessel to convey it to England, as well as other objects of interest which he has discovered.

MARCH 7.

Austria and Sardinia.—If there is a foreign country which at the present moment ought to engage the respect and sympathy of England, it is Sardinia, threatened by an exercise of Austrian power, upon grounds which are distinctly stated. Let us for a moment consider the nature of those grounds. The complaint presented by Count Buol to the Government of Sardinia is, that although confidence is establishing itself everywhere in Lombardy, there are a few spirits who hesitate to join in that confidence without reserve, because their discontent is maintained by a provocative action from without. The Piedmontese press, "faithful to its abject habits," misrepresents the true state of things in the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, and counsels revolution, or even regicide. The Government of King Victor Emmanuel associates itself with that press by its toleration; and receives subscriptions, not only for its frontier defences when it is not attacked, but for a monument commemorative of the action of the Piedmontese army in Lombardy. Such is the statement of Count Buol.

The last two points appear to be thrown in as makeweights. They misrepresent the facts. The Government has not received subscriptions for a monument to the Piedmontese army; and if it has received contributions towards its frontier defences, it is precisely because that threat was anticipated which is now conveyed by Count Buol.

The gravamen of the despatch is, that the press of Piedmont encourages sedition in Lombardy, and that the Government permits it. Now, what are the facts with regard to the Piedmontese press? We speak not without some knowledge of it. We can compare it to a press with which our own readers are familiar—the press of this country. It is true that we have not in Piedmont any journal resembling the "Times" in size or in the universal completeness of its reports; but there are journals that pretty closely resemble a very high model—the *Journal des Débats* in the best days of Louis Philippe; conveying information in all departments, domestic and foreign, with very able political articles. From that standard we have many varieties, down to humorous prints of a cheap kind, and democratic sheets intended for circulation among the working classes—still like our own. Among other varieties, we have High Church pa-

pers of the most absolutist and conservative opinions. In short, so far as substantial information goes, with representation of all opinions, ability of discussion, and a true reflex of public opinion, the press of Piedmont may be compared to our own, and will not lose by the comparison. Perhaps its succinct dimensions are not an unmixed evil. It necessarily follows from the very nature of such a press that the conduct of the Government is canvassed with great freedom. There is a Republican party, which believes the Government not to go far enough; a Reactionist party, which believes the reverse; but between these, those journals which have the largest circulation give currency to a strictly constitutional view, fairly explaining to the public the conduct of the king and parliament. Foreign news falls under the same criticism. It is, we are convinced, untrue that the press of Piedmont counsels revolution or regicide. There have been such suggestions in extreme organs like those that we have in our own press; but it is the effect of a completely free discussion, and of the strength given by the constitution in its free working to the combination of the highest classes with the middle and the better portion of the working classes, that swamps all such excesses with the weight of a steady common sense. You could not have out that manly and unreserved utterance of common sense without a press free even for the utterance of folly.

What is the effect of that freedom? Prosperity and tranquillity are seen in every part of the Sardinian dominions. Republicanism, like Absolutism, is dying out for want of sufficient support. Law is supreme, without arbitrary dictation. The government of Austria, professing to cultivate improvement, cannot be injured by the criticism of a press. Count Buol says that it is not injured, because confidence is restored in the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, save among a very few. Now, either that statement is false, or the suggestions of some Piedmontese journals are devoid of effect. Either Count Buol is making a baseless complaint, or Austria trembles before the free press of Piedmont.

The Piedmontese Government and Legislature have provided for neighbourly relations. By a special law, not only the Government or natives of Sardinian states may prosecute a Sardinian journal, but foreign governments may do so. Austria indeed knows that fact experimentally, having prosecuted a journal called the *Espero*, but so long after the offence that the jury awarded rather low damages; and the Emperor now finds prosecutions inconsistent with his "dignity." So Count Buol demands that the Sardinian Government shall establish on behalf of Austria a censorship of the press incompatible with the very nature of Sardinian institutions. In other words, Austria demands that Sardinia should give up her constitutional régime and her free press, because Austria finds that she cannot exist in proximity with them; and Count Buol threatens that if Sardinia does not comply, Austria will take the law into her own hands.—*Spectator.*

MARCH 10.

The Speaker of the House of Commons.—Mr. Shaw Lefevre having intimated his wish to retire from the Chair at the end of the present session of parliament, Lord Palmerston moved a vote of thanks, which was warmly seconded by Mr. Disraeli, and supported by Lord John Russell. The right honourable gentleman has since been called to the Upper House by the title of Viscount Eversley. The "Spectator," remarking upon the retiring Speaker, says,—

"Mr. Speaker Lefevre will stand conspicuous in the list of Presidents of the House of Commons for the very high position which he takes on retiring,—a position undoubtedly higher than that of men who might on some technical points be accounted his superiors. He had none of the opportunities which have enabled men to stand forth as leaders in grand parliamentary movements. There may have been men more learned in the business of Speaker; for, although Mr. Shaw Lefevre's decisions have been collected into a volume, embodying a mass of 'parliamentary precedents,' which will hereafter have their force, we are not prepared to take it for granted that he has on every occasion delivered exactly that judgment which the highest authorities in the House of Commons would indorse. He was not, like Manners Sutton, made the victim of party conflict; his resignation has not been made a ministerial question. Living in tranquil times, he has had the less opportunity for displaying some of the qualities that his office has called forth in predecessors. But after all, tranquil times, especially with a long endurance of service, must try the sterling qualities of a man; and it is a great fact that Mr. Shaw Lefevre has been able to occupy the most responsible and conspicuous post in the House of Commons for eighteen years, and to retire with a declaration from every part that he has amply sustained the authority of his office without giving offence to any. During the occupancy of no other Speaker has there been such immense im-

provement in the business of parliament. A large proportion of this reform is due to the spirit of the time in which we live; but the remark leaves to Mr. Lefevre the merit of having been able, through all these changes, to keep alive, uninjured and undiminished, the vitality of the power and privileges which reside in the House of Commons. He did this by his skilful adaptation of the spirit of old rules to modern circumstances. While maintaining the authority of the post, he has won the personal regard of every member. He could not have done it by any studied manner; it would not have been possible by any set forms of courtesy. It is the sterling kindness of the man himself that has crowned the qualities which he derived from his birth, his education, his moral courage, and manly presence. It is in the degree of this crowning quality, and in the combination of so many others, that Mr. Lefevre excels so many of his superiors.

"It would be most desirable if the new parliament should appoint to the same post a man of the same mould. It will not be easy to match the retiring Speaker, but perhaps it will not be impossible. The qualities for which he was most distinguished are qualities which may be possessed in a certain degree by many English gentlemen, and it is not diminishing the value of those qualities to say so. Many members have been, avowedly or not, moved by an ambition to be pointed at some day as candidates for the Speaker's office. Several have already been named as likely to be chosen, should they obtain seats in the next parliament. Among the names suggested we may enumerate Sir Frederick Thesiger, Mr. Walpole, Mr. Stuart Wortley, and Mr. Fitzroy. It has long since been understood that Mr. Disraeli had studied for the post; but it is probable that, since his entrance into the class of statesman liable to be 'sent for,' he would not wish to retire into that conspicuous position. The result of the choice of Mr. Shaw Lefevre proved that it is not always unfortunate to choose a rather young member. The pattern is before the House, and all the gentlemen who have been mentioned possess high qualifications. The selection, indeed, out of such a class of men, might almost be made by the exhaustive process of objection. To one of the list it might be objected that he had been so much involved in party contests that we might doubt his complete freedom from bias; and in these days, more than ever, it would be most unfortunate if any member of the House of Commons could complain of having a Speaker 'on the other side.' It would be a serious objection to a man otherwise of the highest qualities if he were supposed to be by nature too anxious to please, and therefore too yielding. It would be a still more serious objection if the member should have given signs of even the slightest infirmity of temper. Among men of high qualities, that candidate would be marked out for choice who should be exempt from all such objections."

MARCH 12.

Royal Society.—A Paper was read by Mr. Macdonald, who is attached to H. M. surveying ship Herald, "On the Sea Sawdust." The author observes that floating fields of minute *algæ* have been seen by Cook and subsequent voyagers in the South Pacific; and the Red Sea has derived its name from the abundance of *Trichodesmium erythræum* which floats in it, and concerning which MM. Dupont and Montagne have given a curious account. The latter says, "On the 8th of July, 1843, I entered the Red Sea by the Straits of Babelmandel, on board the 'Atalanta' steamer. On the 15th, the burning sun of Arabia suddenly awoke me with its brilliancy unannounced by the dawn. I was leaning mechanically out of the poop windows to catch a little of the fresh air of night, when imagine my surprise to find the sea stained red behind the vessel as far as the eye could reach. If I were to attempt to describe the phenomenon, I should say that the surface of the ocean was entirely covered with a thin close layer of fine matter, the colour of brickdust, but slightly orange. Mahogany sawdust would produce such an appearance. When put into a white glass bottle it became, in the course of a day, deep violet, while the water itself had become a beautiful rose colour. This appearance extended from Cosseir, off which we were at day-break, to For, a little village which we made about noon the next day, when it disappeared, and the sea became blue as before. During this time we must have sailed through about 256 miles of the red plant." Similar appearances have been mentioned by Mr. Darwin; and Mr. Hinds, when at anchor off Libertad, in the Pacific, and at the Abrolhos, perceived large quantities of another species of *Trichodesmium*, which exhaled a most disagreeable odour. To this cause, or one of the same kind, is probably referable the phenomenon mentioned in the "Colombo Herald:"—"The sea to the southward of Colombo, and more lately opposite the fort itself, has presented a very uncommon appearance for some days past. Instead of its usual

brightness, the surface has been to a considerable extent covered with what appears to the naked eye a sort of warty froth or scum, emitting a fetid smell. In the mornings, when it has been usually calm, this scum has presented itself in broad belts and fields, and by the afternoon, after having been exposed to the sea-breeze, it is broken into streaks lying in the direction of the wind, which, when blowing pretty fresh, disperses it altogether. We have examined some of this unusual substance in a tumbler of salt-water, and were not a little surprised to find that, while it floated on the surface in the form of a scum, some parts were of a yellowish-green, and some of a purplish-brown colour, tinging the surrounding water a beautiful violet. Minute inspection shewed that the substance consisted of an infinite multitude of small spindle-shaped bodies, each of which in its turn was a bundle of small threads, jointed but unbranched, and seemingly very brittle." The author remarks that the first of these quotations is very important in its way; but the latter description, from the "Colombo Herald," appears to accord best with the appearance known to us as the "sea sawdust" of the Pacific, though during the surveying voyage of the "Herald" in that ocean, no remarkable colouring property was noticed, nor was the fetid odour, upon which so much stress has been laid, observed.

Mr. Macdonald adds that it was rather difficult at first to determine whether the species seen in the Pacific is to be referred to the *Oscillatoridæ* or to the *Confervidæ*. In the latter, a linear series of tubular cells compose the filaments, which are thus said to be jointed; but in the former, although the filaments are tubular, simple, and continuous, without actual joints, a pseudo-jointed appearance is presented by the apposition of the little masses of contained colouring matter. Notwithstanding that the author submitted the "sea sawdust" of the Pacific to microscopical examination on several occasions, he is much inclined to believe that the filaments are actually jointed; and this view is supported by the circumstance that an empty tubule, or one in which the *parietes* may be traced continuously without being interrupted by joints or internal *septa*, has never fallen under his notice; besides which the filaments are exceedingly brittle, usually suffering cleavage in the transverse direction. It, however, undoubtedly belongs to the *Oscillatoridæ*.

When the filaments are first removed from the water, they may be observed adhering side by side in little bundles or fasciculi; and, besides the colourin matter, the little cells, or at least the in tervals between the *septa*, contain globul of air which sufficiently account for the buoyancy. Moreover, in this respect, a though their abiding place is the ope ocean, their habit can scarcely be regarde as very different from that of those speci which flourish in damp localities expose to the atmosphere. The filaments are a very short, compared with their di meter, with rounded extremities. Whe immersed some little time in fluid, so th the contained air bubbles make their e cape, or are taken up, the pale colourin matter appears to fill the cells completel and a central portion, a little darker th the rest, may be distinctly perceived each compartment, intersected by a ve delicate transverse partition. The auth has found this species off the coast Australia and in Moreton Bay. He h also found it among the Polynesian I lands, and on two separate occasions the Loyalty group, in nearly the san geographical position.

MARCH 14.

Denmark.—The Sound Dues treaty w this day signed at Copenhagen. Accor ing to the terms of this document, t dues of all kinds to which vessels we subjected in passing the Sound and t Belts will be completely done away wi from the 1st of April. Denmark also e guges to suppress for certain kinds of me chandise, and to materially reduce f others, the dues which she has hither received for transit on the canal of t Eyder, and on the routes which unite t Baltic to the North Sea. The maritim states on their part engage to pay De mark as compensation, in one or more i stalments, an indemnity representing t average for five years of the revenue the present Sound dues, capitalized at t rate of four per cent. England's sha amounts to about a million and a half.

Eye, Suffolk.—This neighbourhood bounds in remains of antiquity. There a few places in England more inviting to t archæologist, and none perhaps that wou better repay systematic research. In the l century a hoard of Roman gold coins, co sisting of several hundred pieces, comprisi the money of Valentinian, Gratian, Th dosius, Arcadius, and Honorius, was dis vered; and not many years since, a lead box was found at Campsey-Ash, near E containing a great number of coins of E ward the Confessor. Most of these pie appeared as if fresh from the die, and h apparently never been in circulation. Eye have been discovered at intervals th black mortuary urns once supposed to

Roman, but doubtless of a Teutonic people before their conversion to Christianity. Mr. Kemble, in a communication to the Society of Antiquaries, has shewn their identity with the urns found at Stade, on the Elbe, which greatly enhances the interest of these remains. Several of these urns are in the collection of the British Museum. Celts and ancient British coins have occasionally been turned up in this district, and within the last few days evidence of the Roman occupation of Eye has been brought to light. In the north-west corner of the fosse which surrounds the castle earthwork is a field called "the Camp," or "Camping-field," belonging to a Mr. Penning, a builder at Eye, who has caused excavations to be made, the result of which has been the discovery of the foundations of Roman buildings, supposed to be those of a villa of the once masters of this island. We trust to be able to give a further account of these researches.

MARCH 20.

Golden Lane Schools.—Certain schools for the children of the poor have been erected in this low and wretched locality. The first beginnings were in a blacksmith's shed; there are now buildings which have cost £18,000, and which provide for 2,500 children. From nine in the morning till ten at night there is a continual influx of scholars. The last-erected, and by far the largest buildings, were this day formally opened by Prince Albert. The prince arrived about three o'clock, accompanied by the Prince of Wales. There were also present the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Deans of St. Paul's, Windsor, Salisbury, Earl Granville, and Lord Robert Grosvenor. The proceedings were opened with an address, read by the Reverend Mr. Rogers, on the part of the promoters of the schools, giving a history of their rise, progress, and usefulness. Prince Albert, in reply, pointed out that the progress of the schools afforded a fine illustration of the divine truth that a principle of good once shewn is not destined to lie dormant, but to develope itself in ever-increasing usefulness. Addressing Mr. Rogers, he said—

"The means you have adopted to effect your work of benevolence appear no less deserving of commendation than the object itself. You have not been content with the bare attempt to force, perhaps upon unwilling recipients, a boon the value of which might not be appreciated, but you have wisely sought to work upon the convictions and natural feelings of the parents of the children you wished to benefit, by extending your assistance to those who, by a small contribution out of their hardly-won earnings, have proved that they are awake to a sense of the vast importance it is to their offspring that the means of being fitted to pass successfully through life, and, by honest industry, to better their worldly condition, should be brought within their reach. It is a source of high personal gratification to me, that I have been enabled, by my presence here this day, and by that of the Prince of Wales, to mark not only my own appreciation of your labours, but also the deep interest which the Queen takes in the well-being of the poorest of her subjects; and that gratification will be greatly enhanced if by this public expression of the sympathy of the Queen and of her family and government, this noble cause shall be still further advanced. Most earnestly do I pray that the same success which has hitherto blessed your labours may continue to attend your future progress, and that your example may stimulate other localities to imitate your useful efforts."

This address was much applauded. The children sang a hymn; the Bishop of London read prayers and pronounced a blessing; and Prince Albert declared the schools open. On his departure the Prince and his son were the objects of an ovation from the myriads of children, clad and ragged, who swarmed outside the schools.

MARCH 21.

Dissolution of Parliament.—The House of Lords met at two o'clock. The prorogation took place by Royal Commission. The Royal Commissioners being the Lord Chancellor, Earl Granville, the Marquis of Breadalbane, the Earl of Harrowby, and Lord Stanley of Alderley.

The Lord-Chancellor read her Majesty's speech:—

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are commanded by her Majesty to inform you that, in releasing you at this early period from your attendance in Parliament, it is her Majesty's intention immediately to dissolve the present Parliament, in order to ascertain in the most constitutional manner the sense of her people upon the present state of public affairs.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"We are commanded by her Majesty to thank you for the liberal provision which you have made for the exigencies of the public service during the period that will elapse before the new Parliament, which her Majesty will direct immediately to be called, shall have been able to give its deliberate attention to these matters.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are commanded by her Majesty to express the satisfaction which she feels at your having been able during the present session materially to reduce the burthens of her people.

"Her Majesty commands us to assure you that it is her fervent prayer that the several constituencies of the United Kingdom, upon whom will devolve the exercise of those high functions which, by the Constitution, belong to them, may be guided by an All-Wise Providence to the selection of representatives whose wisdom and patriotism may aid her Majesty in her constant endeavours to maintain the honour and dignity of her Crown, and to promote the welfare and happiness of her people."

Parliament was then declared to be prorogued to Thursday the 30th of April next; and their lordships separated.

By the QUEEN.—A PROCLAMATION,

For dissolving the present Parliament, and Declaring the Calling of another.

VICTORIA R. — Whereas, We have thought fit, by and with the advice of Our Privy Council, to dissolve this present Parliament, which was this day prorogued, and stands prorogued to Thursday, the Thirtieth day of April next, We do for that end publish this Our Royal Proclamation, and do hereby dissolve the said Parliament accordingly; and the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, and the Commissioners for shires and burghs, of the House of Commons, are discharged from their meeting and attendance to the said Thursday, 30th day of April next: and We being desirous and resolved, as soon as may be, to meet Our people, and to have their advice in Parliament, do hereby make known to all Our loving subjects Our Royal will and pleasure to call a new Parliament; and do hereby further declare that, with the advice of Our Privy Council, We have given order that our Chancellor of that part of Our United Kingdom called Great Britain, and Our Chancellor of Ireland, do, respectively, upon notice thereof, forthwith issue out writs in due form, and according to law, for calling a new Parliament: and We do hereby also by this Our Royal Proclamation under Our Great Seal of Our United Kingdom, require writs forthwith to be issued accordingly by Our said Chancellors respectively, for causing the Lords Spiritual and Temporal and Commons, who are to serve in the said Parliament, to be duly returned to, and give their attendance in, Our said Parliament; which writs are to be returnable on Thursday, the 30th day of April next. Given at Our Court at Buckingham Palace this twenty-first day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, and in the twentieth year of Our reign.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The Knightsbridge Church Case.—Westerton v. *Liddell.*—The judgment of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council on the appeals of Liddell *v.* Westerton and Liddell *v.* Beal from the Court of Arches, was this day delivered.—Present: the Lord Chancellor, Lord Wensleydale, Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall, Sir John Patteson, Sir W. H. Maule. Privy councillors summoned by command of her Majesty,—Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London.—The judgment stated that their lordships, after the most anxious consideration, have come to the conclusion that crosses, as distinguished from crucifixes, have been in use, as ornaments of churches, from the earliest periods of Christianity; that when used as mere emblems of the Christian faith, and not as objects of superstitious reverence, they may still lawfully be erected in architectural decorations of churches; that the wooden cross erected on the chancel-screen of St. Barnabas is to be considered as a mere architectural ornament; and that as to this article, they must advise her Majesty to reverse the judgment complained of. Another question is, whether the stone structure of St. Barnabas is a communion-table within the meaning of the canons and the rubric; and their lordships are clearly of opinion that it is not. With respect to the wooden cross attached to the communion-table at St. Paul's, their lordships have already declared their opinion that the communion-table intended by the canon, was a table in the ordinary sense of the word, flat and moveable, capable of being covered with a cloth, at which, or around which, the communicants might be placed in order to partake of the Lord's Supper; and the question is, whether the existence of a cross attached to the table is consistent either with the spirit or with the letter of those regulations. Their lordships are clearly of opinion that it is not; and they must recommend that upon this point also the decree complained of should be affirmed. As to the credence-tables, their lordships advise a reversal of the sentence complained of. Next, as to the embroidered cloths, it is said that the canon orders a covering of silk, or of some other proper material, but that it does not mention, and therefore, by implication, excludes, more than one covering. Their

lordships are unable to adopt this construction. An order that a table shall always be covered with a cloth surely does not imply that it shall always be covered with the same cloth, or with a cloth of the same colour or texture. The object of this canon seems to be to secure a cloth of a sufficiently handsome description, not to guard against too much splendour. In practice, as was justly observed at the bar, black cloths are in many churches used during Lent, and on the death of the Sovereign, and some other occasions, and there seems nothing objectionable in the practice. Whether the cloths so used are suitable or not is a matter to be left to the discretion of the ordinary. In this case their lordships do not see any sufficient reason for interference, and they must therefore advise the reversal of the sentence as to the cloths used for the covering of the Lord's table during the time of divine service, both with respect to St. Paul and to St. Barnabas. The last question is, with respect to the embroidered linen and lace used on the communion-table at the time of the ministration of the Holy Communion. The rubric and the canon prescribed the use of a fair white linen cloth, and both the learned judges in the court below have been of opinion that embroidery and lace are not consistent with the meaning of that expression, having regard to the nature of the table upon which the cloth is to be used. Although their lordships are not disposed in any case to restrict within narrower limits than the law has imposed, the discretion which, within those limits, justly allowed to congegrations by the rules both of the ecclesiastical and common law courts, the directions of the rubric must be complied with; and upon the whole their lordships do not dissent from the construction of the rubric adopted by the present decree upon this point; and they must therefore advise her Majesty to affirm it. As the judgments in these cases have been materially altered, and such alterations ought to have been made at the hearing in the Arches Court, so much of the sentence of that court on each case as awards costs against the appellants must of course be reversed; and in those proceedings, as well as in the present appeals, each party must bear his own costs.

Dover Castle.—Those persons who regard with veneration the interesting remains of antiquity in this town and its neighbourhood—are in a state of disquiet, in consequence of a report which has reached them, that Government has given orders for the immediate demolition of the remains of the ancient church within the castle, on the site of which it is proposed to build a chapel for the use of the garrison. We understand that the Society of Antiquaries have addressed a letter to Lord Panmure on this subject. The remains are not only venerable for their antiquity, but offer some remarkable peculiarities interesting to the architect. While this is threatened in one part of England, the work of "restoration"—an evil still more to be dreaded by the lover of ancient art—menaces the church of Battlefield in a distant county. It is recorded that this church was built by Henry IV. in gratitude for his success at the battle of Shrewsbury; it therefore affords the date—an interesting example of the architecture of that period. The nave is now roofless and in ruins. The chancel was some time in the last century fitted up for divine service, but of course in the bad taste of the period. A scheme is on foot for the restoration of the ruined nave and tower of this church. This is to be effected by means of a subscription. A sum of nearly 700*l.* has already been contributed for this object, which, if carried out in the spirit which has been manifested in many parts of England, will be the means of destroying archæological and architectural data of the greatest possible value. A circular has appeared within the last few days containing a list of the subscribers, and soliciting further donations. In common with all lovers of antiquity, we trust the projected repairs will be limited to the preservation of this interesting church; that what is characteristic of its style and age will be religiously preserved; and that neither the present age nor posterity will be insulted with new creations calculated to mislead the architectural student and disgust the antiquary by its obvious falsity.

Disfiguring the Statue of Queen Anne at St. Paul's.—In consequence of some mischievous persons having wantonly defaced the statue of Queen Anne in the western area of St. Paul's Cathedral, the dean closed the gates through which persons have for some time past been permitted to pass to and from the north and south sides of the cathedral yard. It seems the statue has been very much injured; the right arm is completely knocked off, and other portions of the figure much defaced.

Discovery of Bronze Axes and Urn.—The "Banffshire Journal" describes a discovery of ancient relics dug up at Colleonard. The jar is an ancient British urn, a true representative of the primitive handiwork of our forefathers, made solely

by the hand of the workman at a time when the potter's wheel, though known to the ancient Egyptians, had not extended to this remote, and then barbarous, part of the earth. The urn has round the neck that peculiar herring-bone ornament common on urns of the British period. No cinerary remains were found in the urn; but its contents were still more curious than the jar itself. There were found in it, closely packed together, no fewer than seven axe-blades in bronze. The axe-blades have been presented to the Earl of Seafield, who intends to place two in the Banff museum.

MARCH 23.

Skinning Cats Alive.—Bow Street.—Mary Beckett, a repulsive-looking female, who refused to state where she lived, was charged with committing the following dreadful outrage:—Stedman, 158 F, stated that between five and six that morning, while he was on duty, a man named Payne came to him, in Drury-lane, and pointing out a woman who was walking up the street, said he had seen her throw something into the cellar of a cooper, in Nottingham-court, Long-acre. The officer followed her, and, on coming up with the prisoner, exclaimed, "Hollon, what have you been doing this morning?" She said, "Me, sir, nothing." He replied, "That won't do for me; you have got some blood on your apron." She said, "Yes, my nose has been bleeding; it ain't cat's blood, at all events" Witness left her in charge of another officer, and went to the house indicated by Payne, and found the bodies of two cats, deprived of their skins, the flesh smoking and quivering. He added that lately he had frequently found the bodies of cats in various corners of his beat in Drury-lane, and on one occasion he found nine in a heap. Upon searching the prisoner at the station, he found two knives, very sharp and bloody, with the felt of cats on them.—Mr. Henry: What is the reason these people skin the cats while they are alive?—Witness: It increases the value of the skins. Those taken from live cats are worth 3s., while those from dead cats are only worth as many pence.—The prisoner said she found the cats dead, and skinned them.—Mr. Henry: Manifestly that is untrue from the state in which the bodies were when found. This is a most disgusting case, and I regret I am only able to give you three months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

Witchcraft in the Nineteenth Century.—Rugeley—rendered famous by Palmer's crimes—has been a scene of great excitement for several days past, reminding one of the time when the inquests on Palm victims were being held, in consequence a solemn investigation before a large be of magistrates into the circumstances o case of alleged witchcraft. The reader, becoming acquainted with the facts of case, will almost fancy that he is readi a history of doings in the dark ages, not of proceedings which have of a tr taken place in this day of boasted lig and knowledge. The history of the c is briefly this:—A young and apparen respectable farmer, named Thomas Charl worth, resides on a small farm of his o at Bromley Hurst, near Rugeley. So sixteen months back he married a yo woman in his own station of life, but marriage displeased his widowed mot who had been living with him, and left, cautioning him, however, before departure, not to attempt to make che as it would be sure to tumble to pie Heedless of the widow's caution, che making was prosecuted, but with little no success, the milk refusing to turn, if a cheese perchance were made, it certain to fall to pieces. The farmer his wife were ill, and the dairymaid was unwell, without any ostensible ca The farmer coupled these things with mother's prediction, and came to the c clusion that he was "bewitched." moaning his condition to a neighbour, S mons, a toll-gate-keeper, and who at ti worked on the farm, Sammons rec mended him to go to a wise man, Ja Tunnicliff, also living in the neighbourh who "could do anything." The far and his wife immediately set off to Tu cliff's house, and fortunately for them, he said, found him at home. The caus their journey told, Tunnicliff proffered services to relieve them of the dire c mity under which they were suffering, next morning he made his appearance the farm. Without seeing the cows he nounced them bewitched, and the ch kettle he declared to have fallen under same curse. He could remove the ench ment, but money would be necessary, forthwith the simple farmer paid him for himself, and 5s. each for some hor 5s. for the cheese-kettle, and 3s. 6d. for the cows, in all amounting to about for removing the spell. Things, howe did not mend at the farm; on the c trary, the wife was occasionally seized w sickness, the husband suffered 'rom u countable aches and pains, especially a Tunnicliff had been on the 'arm, and night there were mysterious noises, companied by the shaking of the house, lowing of the cattle, howling of dogs, Application was again made to Tunnic

who represented the state of the farmer and his wife, and the extraordinary noises, to have arisen from the "widow's curse," and the enchantment put upon them, through her instrumentality, by wizards living at Longton, Burton-on-Trent, and Derby. More money was required to remove the enchantment and to pay the expense of the journeyings to the wizards. Charlesworth freely parted with his money to the amount of £30, but the farmer and his wife derived no benefit from the expenditure. Tunnicliff at length went to live on the farm, and resided with the farmer and his wife several months, during which period he was engaged at intervals in making crosses on all the doors with witch-hazel, and in burning blue and other lights to overcome the power of those who had bewitched the farmer and his wife. Things went on in this way from April, last year, until February last, when at length the suspicion arose that Tunnicliff was contributing to their illness by drugging them, and that the extraordinary noises about the premises were occasioned by him. Ultimately Tunnicliff was sent about his business, and in the end brought before the magistrates on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences; and on being tried at the Lent Assizes at Stafford, was found guilty, and this day sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labour.

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

Oct. 31. George Jackson Eldridge, esq., to be Consul at Kertch.

Feb. 18. Wm. Robert Ward, esq., to be Secretary of Legation at the Hague.

Augustus Paget, esq., to be Secretary of Legation at Lisbon.

Feb. 20. Charles Alison, esq., to be Secretary of Embassy at Constantinople.

Feb. 22. Lord Cremorne to be one of the Lords-in-waiting.

Feb. 23. Charles John Bayley, esq., to be Governor of the Bahamas.

Humphrey Sandwith, esq., C.B., to be Colonial Secretary, Mauritius.

Feb. 27. Rev. Thos. Wetherherd Sharpe, M.A., to be Assistant-Inspector of Schools.

Feb. 28. Thos. Carlyle, esq., to be one of the Trustees for the formation of the Gallery of Historic Portraits.

March 2. Sir John Fiennes Crampton, K.C.B., to be Envoy Ext. and Min. Plenip. to the King of Hanover.

March 6. Lieut.-Col. John Henry Lefroy to be Inspector-General of Army Schools, *vice* Rev. G. R. Gleig.

March 7. Richard Pattinson, esq., to be Lieut.-Governor of Heligoland.

Frederick Alexander Forth to be Treasurer of Hong-Kong.

March 14. Dr. Robert Ferguson to be Physician Extraordinary to her Majesty.

March 18. The Rev. Henry Alford, B.D., to be Dean of Canterbury.

March 20. Lord Milton to be Lord-Lieutenant of the West Riding of Yorkshire.

The Earl of Burlington to be Lord-Lieutenant of Lancashire.

The Earl of Elgin to be Plenipotentiary to the Court of Pekin.

The Duke of Rutland to be Lord-Lieutenant of Leicester.

Charles Henry Alderson, esq., M.A., and J. R. Morell, esq., to be Inspectors of Schools, and the Rev. B. J. Binns to be Assistant-Inspector.

Robert Thorley King, esq., to be Consul at Moscow.

March 23. The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Viscount of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. Charles Shaw Lefevre, late Speaker of the House of Commons, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotton, by the name, style, and title of Viscount Eversley, of Heckfield, in the county of Southampton.

Members returned to serve in Parliament

Colchester, John Gurdon Rebow, esq.
Glasgow, Walter Buchanan, esq.
Kent, Western Division, Charles Wykeham Martin, esq
Leicester, North, Lord John Manners.
Londonderry, James Johnstone Clarke, esq.
Sussex, East, Viscount Pevensey.
Tipperary, Th. O'Donoghoe.

OBITUARY.

Earl Amherst.

March 13. At Knowle-house, near Sevenoaks, the Rt. Hon. Earl Amherst, aged 83.

William Pitt Amherst, Earl Amherst of Aracan, in the East Indies, Viscount Holmesdale, county of Kent, Baron Amherst of Montreal, county of Kent, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, was eldest son of Lieutenant-General William Amherst, brother of Jeffrey, first Lord Amherst, by Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Thomas Patterson. He was born on the 14th of January, 1773, and succeeded to the barony on the death of his uncle Jeffrey before named, in August, 1797. The late earl was twice married: first, in 1809, to Sarah, daughter and co-heir of Andrew, second and last Lord Archer, and widow of the fifth Earl of Plymouth, who died in May, 1838, by whom his lordship had surviving issue Lady Sarah, married to Sir John Hay Williams, Bart., and Viscount Holmesdale (now Earl Amherst); and secondly, on the 25th of June, 1839, Lady Mary Sackville, eldest daughter and co-heir of John Frederick, second Duke of Dorset, widow of Other Archer, sixth Earl of Plymouth, by which lady, who survives him, he leaves no issue.

His lordship had been a Lord of the Bedchamber to Kings George III. and IV. and William IV. He was one of the Canada Commissioners, and early in 1816 was appointed Ambassador Extraordinary to the Emperor of China. He left England in the "Alceste" in February of that year on his mission. On reaching the precincts of the imperial palace at Pekin, and refusing to submit to the humiliating ceremonies of the Emperor's court, he was refused admission to the presence of the Emperor, and his mission was thus rendered useless. On his return in the "Alceste," Captain Murray Maxwell, he was wrecked off the island Pulo Leat, from which he proceeded, accompanied by the late Right Hon. Sir Henry Ellis, in the boats of the wrecked ship, to Batavia, then recently conquered by the British under Lord Minto. He and his shipwrecked companions there met with a safe asylum, and the remainder of the crew were rescued from the island on which the ship had been lost. In 1817, on his return to England, he visited the Emperor Napoleon at the island of St. Helena, and was honoured with several interviews by that illustrious captive. He subsequently was appointed Governor-General of India, and for his services there was, in 1826, created Earl Amherst and Viscount Holmesdale. The deceased peer was afterwards selected as Governor-General of Canada, but never proceeded on his mission. Since his second marriage, in 1839, his lordship has led a retired life, rarely interfering in politics, chiefly directing his attention to the welfare of the poor on his estates in Kent.

The late earl was made a Privy Councillor in 1815, and in 1834 nominated a Grand Cross of the Order of the Guelphs of Hano By his death a pension of 3,000*l.* a-year, wh he enjoyed for his public services, ceases.

The late peer is succeeded in the fan honours and estates by his only son, Willi Pitt, Viscount Holmesdale, born 3rd of Se 1805, and married in July, 1834, to Gertru sixth daughter of the late Bishop (Percy Carlisle, by whom he has a family; his eld son, William Archer (now Viscount Holn dale), a Captain in the Guards, having ser at the battle of the Alma, where he was d gerously wounded.

The Earl of Harewood.

Feb. 22. At Harewood-house, near Le aged 59. the Rt. Hon. Henry Lascelles, tl Earl of Harewood.

The deceased was born on the 11th June, 1797. He married in July, 1823, L Louisa Thynne, second daughter of second Marquis of Bath. Her ladyship a large family of sons and daughters sur him. The noble earl was educated at Ch Church, Oxford. He entered the army fore he was 18 years of age, having obtai an ensigncy in the Grenadier Guards April, 1814. He was at the battle of Wa loo, and was slightly wounded there. retired on half-pay in 1820, and from standing army in 1831; but while he was half-pay, and for several years afterwa he held a commission in the Yeoma Cavalry Corps, called the Yorkshire Huss from 1826 to 1831. As the Hon. Mr. I celles, he represented the borough of Nor allerton for some years in Parliam He was a Conservative in politics. lordship succeeded to the earldom on death of his father, the second Earl of H wood, at the close of 1841, and was pointed Lord-Lieutenant of the West Rid on the death of Lord Wharncliffe, in 1 His lordship died 28 days and a half a suffering a fracture of the skull and o injuries from his horse falling while fol ing the Bramham-moor foxhounds. many years he had been noted as a car rider, and at the time of the accident passing through an opening in a he which separated two fields, but not obs ing a sheep-net that was affixed to bottom of the opening, the hind feet legs of the horse became entangled in net, the animal was thrown down, and in struggles to get free it kicked or struck on the head, inflicting a compound fract of the skull. Immediately after the a dent, medical and surgical assistance procured; and although the worst res were apprehended from the first, his lo ship progressed favourably for three we The Countess of Harewood, the sons daughters of the noble earl, and other n kindred of his lordship, were present w his lordship expired.

The late earl was an excellent landl

and did much to promote the moral, social, intellectual, and religious interests of his humbler fellow-beings by encouraging and supporting schools, mechanics' institutes, and churches.

It is somewhat singular that the deaths of the last two Earls of Harewood were both connected with following foxhounds: the one died at the age of 73 years, from natural causes,—he was returning to Harewood-house after hunting; and the death of the other was caused under the circumstances mentioned above.

The latter earl had twice previously narrowly escaped serious injury or death. In the battle of Waterloo he was carried off his legs by the bursting of a shell, but suffered no permanent injury; and about six years after that he was shooting sea-fowl off Cowes, Isle of Wight, when a gun burst in his hands, and did serious injury to three other persons, but little or none to his lordship. The noble earl is succeeded by his eldest son, Henry Thynne, Viscount Lascelles, who was born in 1824, and married, in 1845, Lady Elizabeth Joanne, eldest daughter of the present Marquis of Clanricarde. Her ladyship died in 1854, leaving several children. The present earl is now a widower. Of the other children of the deceased earl, the Hon. George Edward Lascelles is married to the daughter of the Earl of Mansfield; the Hon. and Rev. James Walter Lascelles is married to the daughter of Mr. W. Miles, M.P.; the Hon. Egremont William is married to the daughter of Mr. Neill Malcolm; Lady Susan Charlotte Lascelles is married to Lord Wharncliffe; and Lady Louisa Isabella Lascelles is married to Mr. Henry Mills.

The Very Rev. William Rowe Lyall, D.D., Dean of Canterbury.

Feb. 17. Aged 69, the Very Rev. William Rowe Lyall, D.D., Dean of Canterbury.

He was the son of John Lyall, Esq., of Findon, co. Sussex, and a younger brother of the late George Lyall, Esq., for many years one of the representatives in Parliament of the city of London, and for some time Chairman of the East India Company. He was born in London on the 11th of February, 1788. At the age of seventeen he entered Trinity College, Cambridge, where he obtained a Scholarship; and he graduated as B.A. in 1810, (the year in which his friend and brother in-law, Mr. T. S. Brandreth, attained the rare and almost unprecedented distinction of being First Chancellor's Medallist and Second Wrangler). He was ordained in 1812 to the curacy of Fawley, in Hampshire, under the late Lord Walsingham, then Archdeacon of Surrey, and was admitted to priest's orders in 1814.

During his residence at Fawley he became a contributor to the "Quarterly Review," and was the author of two articles on the Philosophy of Dugald Stewart, which obtained unusual attention, from the ability and learning which they evinced. Two or three years subsequently he removed to London, and soon after succeeded Mr. Rennell in the conduct of the "British Critic." In 1817 he was appointed Chaplain to St. Thomas's Hospital, and not long after was nominated Assistant-Preacher at Lincoln's Inn. In the same year he married Catharine, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Brandreth, Esq., M.D., of Liverpool, who survives him, and by whom he has left no issue.

In 1820 Mr. Lyall was applied to by the late Archbishop Howley, then Bishop of London, and by Mr. (afterwards Bishop) Blomfield, to undertake the management of the "Encyclopædia Metropolitana," a literary work of no inconsiderable interest, which, from various causes, had fallen into complete abeyance. He performed this task with great ability and with characteristic zeal, and having laid the foundations of its success on a solid basis, he transferred the management of the undertaking to Mr. Smedley. In 1822 he was appointed Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of London, and in the following year was inducted to the small living of Weeley, in Essex.

On his appointment to the archdeaconry of Colchester, in 1824, Mr. Lyall quitted London, and only returned to it for the delivery of his Warburtonian Lectures on the Prophetical Evidences of Christianity. He resided at Bradfield, in Essex, till 1827, when he removed to Fairsted, in the same county. The charges which he delivered to the clergy of Essex at this period were not only signal for their ability, but remarkable for the tone of wisdom and conciliation which pervaded them.

In 1833, in consequence of the ill-health of his friend Mr. Hugh J. Rose, he exchanged the livings of Weeley and Fairsted for the cure of Hadleigh, on the borders of Suffolk; and in that disorganised and neglected district he largely contributed, by his advice, assistance, and example, to allay animosities, to heal dissension, and to promote the moral and material welfare of all within his reach. In 1840, the last year of his residence at Hadleigh, he published the first edition of his "Propædia Prophetica," an admirable work, which elicited from Archbishop Howley, and from many other competent judges of its merit, the strongest and warmest testimonies of admiration and approval.

In 1841, at the earnest solicitation of the Archbishop, by whom he was regarded from the period of their first connection with entire and unvarying confidence, and with an affection that was almost parental, he accepted the archdeaconry of Maidstone, which had then just been constituted. He did so without the least hesitation, but with great reluctance, from his natural unwillingness to relinquish the archdeaconry of Colchester, and resign the pastoral superintendence of a district where his usefulness, his influence, and his popularity were all unbounded.

In 1842 he was instituted to the rectory of Great Chart, near Ashford, which he held for a period of ten years. In 1845, on the translation of Dean Bagot to the bishopric of

Bath and Wells, he was appointed to the deanery of Canterbury, upon the recommendation of Sir Robert Peel. The offer of this preferment was conveyed to him in a letter which did equal honour to the motives and to the discrimination of that great statesman

The death of Dean Lyall resulted from a paralytic seizure in 1852; and he had borne the trials and privations consequent upon that attack with the most touching fortitude and resignation. For the last few months of his life he had lost the power of speech, and had sunk into a state of complete physical debility; but his final summons did not come till the 17th of February, a few days after he had entered upon his 70th year.

The funeral took place on the 26th, and the ceremony was a most solemn and most impressive one. The beautiful cathedral, which he had loved so well, and in which he had ministered so often, was crowded to overflowing; the vast majority of those assembled were attired in mourning, the sorrow was universal, and the stillness was almost oppressive, except when broken by the faltering voice of the Vice-Dean (Archdeacon Harrison), or by the deep, thrilling tones of the organ. A part only of the service was performed in the cathedral, owing to the recent order in council, which has prohibited intramural burial; when that portion of it was over, the procession moved from the middle of the nave to the great western entrance, and from thence to the village churchyard of Harbledown, of which his brother, who was chief mourner, is the Rector. It was followed by a great concourse of people, and there all that was mortal of Dean Lyall was consigned to its final resting-place, amidst touching manifestations of respect and sympathy. His life had been spent in the constant and energetic discharge of every known duty, and "his works have followed him."

"The religious actions of the just
Smell sweet in death, and blossom in the dust."

The reverence and affection in which he was held at Canterbury, the grief that pervaded all classes at the period of his first prostration, and the more recent sorrow that prevailed at the period of his death, are things too well known to make it necessary to recall them here; while the purity of his life, the wisdom of his counsel, the generosity of his nature, the simplicity of his tastes, the warmth of his hospitality, the heartiness of his welcome, the genial courtesy of his manner, and his utter forgetfulness of self, whether in small things or great, are impressed upon the memories and graven upon the hearts of all who knew him.

It was the happiness and privilege of the writer of this notice to live for many years on terms of affectionate and familiar intercourse with this most excellent and able man, and it is a mournful satisfaction to him now to pay this tribute to the memory of one so lamented and so beloved.

The intellectual qualities of Dean Lyall were of a very high order, combining great dialectical skill with great acuteness, great quickness of apprehension with great powers of analysis, great justness of observation with great accuracy of thought; so that he was enabled to bring to the discussion of controversial questions a mind admirably qualified to sift and to weigh the value of opposite arguments and conflicting evidence. His scholarship was sound and classical, his acquaintance with ancient and modern literature was intimate and extensive, and his knowledge of divinity was remarkable both for depth and accuracy.

His manner in the reading-desk was most devotional; in the pulpit it was peculiarly impressive. His sermons were for the most part eminently practical, and very many of them were addressed to country congregations. They were composed in terse and manly English, and were replete with wisdom and good sense.

In the humble, trusting, fervent piety of Dean Lyall, there was no tinge of harshness, no taint of asceticism or pride; but, while it was never paraded for a moment in public view, its spirit was impressed upon every thought, and word, and action of his daily life.

He had one of the rarest of all gifts in an unsurpassed degree—never rebuking without tenderness, and seldom without effect; so giving counsel as to impose a sense of obligation, and so appealing to the understanding as to touch the heart.

Amiable, attractive, and engaging in private life, he exercised no inconsiderable influence even upon those with whom he was casually brought in contact, while all who had the privilege of his familiar acquaintance were strongly and affectionately attached to him. His temper was cheerful and buoyant, while at the same time it was mild and equable. He had a keen sense of the ridiculous, and a large share of humour, but this last was so invariably tempered with kindliness and good-breeding, that no word of discourtesy ever passed his lips.

Such is a feeble outline of some among the virtues and the graces which adorned his character, an imperfect but a faithful tribute to the moral, the intellectual, and the social qualities he possessed—qualities of which it may be said with truth, that "they were rare in their separate excellence, and wonderful in their combination."

The Rev. John Collinson, M.A.

Feb 17. At Boldon, aged 75, the Rev. John Collinson, Rector of Boldon, and Hon. Canon of Durham.

Mr. Collinson was educated at Winchester, where he highly distinguished himself as a classical scholar, and obtained the gold medal for composition. He was then entered at Queen's College, Oxford, of which society his uncle, Dr. Septimus Collinson, the Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity, was at that time Provost. He took the degree of B.A. in 1803, and M.A. in 1806, and was afterwards chosen one of the Select Preachers, and ap-

pointed to preach the Bampton Lectures in 1813, which he published under the title of "A Key to the Writings of the principal Fathers of the Christian Church who flourished in the first three Centuries." He had already become known as an author by the publication, in 1807, of the "Life of Thuanus;" and his "Analysis of Hooker," prepared with great industry and judgment, was recommended to the clergy in the Visitation Charge of Huntingford, Bishop of Gloucester. Through the interest of his uncle, who was a member of the capitular body, he was early in life presented by the Dean and Chapter of Worcester to the living of Mortlake, on the Surrey side of the Thames, near London; and by his marriage with Emily, daughter of the Rev. Richard King, M.A., Rector of Worthen, in Salop, and niece of Sir Thomas Bernard, Bart., he became connected with the family of Bishop Barrington, who collated him, in 1810, to the Rectory of Gateshead, where his immediate predecessor was Dr. Phillpotts, the venerable Bishop of Exeter. Mr. Collinson remained at Gateshead for the long space of thirty years, discharging the functions of the pastoral office and performing the duties of a magistrate to the complete satisfaction of the inhabitants of that populous parish, who, on two several occasions, viz. April 14, 1831, and December 30, 1839, presented him with valuable testimonials of their sincere esteem and affectionate regard. Few clergymen, perhaps, have been equally successful in conciliating the good-will and attachment of successive generations, who learned to admire and appreciate the many excellent qualities that adorned his character, the high moral worth and great kindliness of his disposition, his unostentatious charity and unwearying attention to the temporal and spiritual welfare of the flock committed to his charge. The period of his incumbency was marked by several occurrences of local interest and importance. We may mention particularly the erection and consecration (Aug. 30, 1825,) of St. John's Church, on Gateshead Fell, which had been inclosed by act of parliament, and constituted a distinct rectory and parish; and the restoration of the ancient chapel of the Holy Trinity, which, after having been disused for religious purposes since the reign of Henry VIII., was opened for divine service, and set apart as a chapel of ease to the parish church of St. Mary, Oct. 15, 1837, Bishop Maltby preaching upon the occasion. Nor should we omit to notice here also the institution of the Gateshead Dispensary, in which, as in all other undertakings designed to promote the public good, the Rector took a prominent part. This excellent charity was suggested by the first outbreak of cholera, in the winter of 1831-2, when so many of the poorer inhabitants were suddenly cut off by the awful scourge. To the memory of the victims, Mr. Collinson erected an obelisk in St. Edmund's burial-ground, on the pedestal of which is inscribed the impressive warning,—'In the midst of life we are in death; watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." In 1840 Bishop Maltby, considering that the long and useful services of Mr. Collinson in so laborious a cure justly entitled him to a position in the Church where the responsibility would weigh less heavily upon him, and the duties would be less onerous, collated him to the rectory of Boldon, then rendered vacant by the decease of his friend and neighbour, the Rev. Nath. J. Hollingsworth, M.A.; and, that he might further realize the *otium cum dignitate*, the same prelate shortly afterwards nominated him one of the Honorary Canons of Durham Cathedral. At Boldon he continued through the remainder of his life, peaceably employed in the duties of his professi n, and enjoying the confidence and esteem of his new parishioners. To the great regret of all who knew him, he was, in the course of last year, incapacitated for the active duties of the ministry by an attack of paralysis, and, after an illness of some months' duration, expired on the 17th instant, in the 76th year of his age. Long will the memory of this worthy man be revered by those who enjoyed the privilege of his friendship, and the benefit of his judicious counsel. He was a Churchman of the old school, moderate in his opinions, and free from all party extremes; a faithful and true pastor, most attentive to the duties of his sacred calling; an accomplished scholar, sensible and well-informed; exemplary in all the relations of life, simple in his manners, courteous in his demeanour, extremely kind-hearted, and ever ready to be of use to all who applied to him for advice and assistance. He has left a widow, and a large family of children and grandchildren, to deplore their loss. Of his sons, the eldest is the Rev. Henry King Collinson, M.A., Vicar of Stannington; the second is Captain Richard Collinson, R.N.,C.B., who has achieved for himself a world-wide reputation as an arctic voyager; and the third is also a distinguished officer, who, we believe, has rendered important services to his country, Captain Thomas Bernard Collinson, of the Royal Engineers. Besides the works already mentioned, Mr. Collinson was the author of a "History of the Preparation for the Gospel," and a "History of the Reformation in Switzerland," translated and abridged from the French of Abraham Ruchat. The following single sermons have also come under our notice: "The practice of Christian Duties by Individuals a Remedy for National Evils;" preached at Gateshead in 1817; A Sermon preached at the opening of Gateshead Fell Church, October 30, 1825; and a Farewell Sermon, preached at Gateshead, December 29, 1839.

SIR GEORGE WILLIAM ANDERSON, K.C.B.

Jan. 17. At his residence, Westbourn-terrace, aged 66, Sir George William Anderson, K.C.B.

The deceased, whose India services extended over a period of thirty-eight years, all but five of which were spent in that country, was the son of Mr. Robert Anderson, a merchant of London, were he was born in

1791. Having passed through Haileybury College, he entered the civil service of the Honourable East India Company in the Bombay Presidency in 1806, and in 1809 became assistant to the Accountant-General; he served afterwards for several years as registrar to the court of Adawlut. His subsequent appointments, according to the "East India Calendar," were as follows:—"Assistant-Judge at Surat, 1815; criminal Judge there, 1821; Judge at Poonah and Sholupoor, 1825; Judge of the Sudder Dewany, and Commissioner of Justice in the Deccan, 1827, (in which capacity he repeatedly received the thanks of the local and home governments); he was appointed Collector and Political Agent in the South Mahratta country, 1831; and became Senior Judge of the Sudder Dewance, 1833; and India Law Commissioner at Calcutta in 1835." This legal position, however, was not well suited to his practical and administrative capacity, and in 1838 he was appointed a member of council and chief Judge of the Sudder Adawlut; he took his seat March 8, 1838. He succeeded to the Governorship of Bombay upon a vacancy which occured in 1841, and held that post *ad interim* until June, 1842; his tenure of office being purposely prolonged, "under particular circumstances," in order to give the Presidency a longer enjoyment of his practical business habits and administrative talents. He was succeeded in this post by the late Right Hon. Sir George Arthur, Bart., who in a despatch addressed to the Court of East India Directors, drew especial and formal notice to his "able, upright, and highly distinguished services." These services were not unnoticed by her Majesty's Government, who have of late years shewn a laudable disposition to avail themselves of tried and approved servants of the East India Company, to fill the highest civil appointments at their disposal. Accordingly, in February, 1849, he was appointed by the then administration to the Governorship of the Mauritius, which he held till the autumn of the following year, when he was transferred to the more important post of Governor of Ceylon. He resigned his command and retired from public life in the spring of 1855, when he finally returned to England.

Sir George William Anderson received the honour of Knighthood for his services in 1849, and was made a K.C.B. (civil) in 1850. He was twice married: first, in 1813, to a daughter of J. P. Kensington Esq.; and secondly, in 1833, to a daughter of William Wight, Esq. He has left behind him a large family to mourn their loss; one of his sons, Mr. Henry Lacon Anderson, at present Secretary to the Government of Bombay, is a gentleman of more than ordinary ability and promise.

THE DOWAGER LADY TALBOT DE MALAHIDE.

March 13. At her residence, Evercreech House, near Shepton Mallet, aged 68, the Right Hon. Anne Sarah, Dowager Lady Talbot de Malahide.

Her ladyship was the daughter and coheiress of the late Samuel Rodbard, Esq., of Evercreech, and was married in 1804 to James, third Lord Talbot de Malahide, of Evercreech-house, and of Malahide Castle, county Dublin, who succeeded to the Irish peerage on the death of his elder brother, Richard Wogan, second lord, in 1849, and died in the year following. By him her ladyship had eight sons and five daughters: her eldest son is the present Lord Talbot de Malahide, who succeeds to the Evercreech property, and has recently been elevated to the peerage of the United Kingdom, and taken his seat accordingly in the House of Lords. Her youngest son, William Leopold, is a captain in the army, and one of the aides-de-camp to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland; her fifth son is the Very Rev. Mgr. George Talbot, whose name is so well known as one of the Pope's chamberlains. Another son, who was formerly in the army, is Rector of Evercreech, county Somerset. One of her ladyship's daughters married, in 1853, the eldest son of the late Right Hon. Henry Hobhouse, of Hadspen-house, Somerset, and died in 1855; and another daughter is married to her cousin, Major-General Sir Richard Airey, K.C.B.

MR. JAMES TAYLOR.

Jan. 27. At Fletching, Sussex, aged 78, Mr. James Taylor, a well-known and much respected bookseller.

Mr. Taylor was born at Ware, in Hertfordshire, on the 17th of May, 1778, and began his career as an antiquarian bookseller when a very young man. His house in Blackfriars-road was visited by most of the bookworms of that period- for at the beginning of the present century, bibliomania was the rage, and Caxton, Wynken-de-Worde, Burton's pieces, and privately printed books, with woodcuts, and black letter, were as familiar as household words. Mr. Taylor was contemporary with Simcoe, Boone, Thorpe, Rodd, and many others who have long since passed away; as have also the names of Evans, King and Lochee, and Stewart, in whose rooms so many battles were fought for the possession of ancient tomes.

Mr. Taylor's catalogues were much prized: Boswell, son of the biographer of Dr. Johnson, would come half-shaved, catalogue in hand, having just taken it from the postman, fearing he should be too late to become the purchaser of some rare book he had seen in the catalogue.

Sir Lumley Skeffington,

> "Renown'd of Hayes,
> For skirtless coats
> And skeletons of plays,"

was a constant visitor, saying it was "the only booth in the fair for the dear little quartos;" and the late Sir Walter Scott, in writing to his friend Terry, says, "James Taylor should be written in letters of gold, as the mirror of right worthy bibliopoles." During the reign of George IV., Mr. Taylor took a house in North-street, Brighton, near the Palace

where it became the daily resort of the learned who had come to inhale the sea-breezes, or were residents there.

For more than half a century Mr. Taylor carried on his, to him, delightful occupation, considering his library a dukedom large enough; but the death of his only son at an early age, who inherited his father's affection for old books, had a great effect on Mr. Taylor's mind, occasioning great mental sufferings, which were generally the precursors of long and painful illness. At length, induced by the wishes of his family, he retired into the quietude of the country: one of his married daughters residing near Newick, he took up his residence there, and for the last eight years he has amused himself in corresponding with many of his former friends, and in sending various contributions to the press; but the principal work in which he has spent his time has been in the publishing of the "Sussex Garland," a work, says John Britton, "that deserves to be in the hands of every gentleman." Mr. Taylor survived his old friend and brother antiquarian less than a month.

A few months before his death, Mr. Taylor began to feel the infirmities of age creeping on him, and the walks from Newick to Fletching, where his daugter resided, fatiguing. He removed about a month before Christmas to the residence of his son-in-law, and the Sunday after Christmas-day he attended divine service at the parish church of Fletching, and appeared in comparatively good health; but a few days afterwards he was seized with paralysis, which affected his speech and right side. Although some favourable symptoms presented themselves, the shock was so severe that he ultimately sank under it, at the advanced age of 79, leaving an aged widow and three married daughters.

He was a man of very amiable and retiring manners, with a ready wit for satire, which his kind and gentle nature rarely or ever permitted him to indulge in. His friendships were few, but to those few he was tenderly attached.

CLERGY DECEASED.

Jan. 18. At Kilkhampton, Cornwall, aged 77, the Rev. *John Davis*, for 53 years Rector of Kilkhampton, Vicar of Poughill, Cornwall, and a magistrate for that county.

Jan 26. At the Vicarage, Great Bentley, Essex, aged 63, the Rev. *Wiltshire Stanton Austin*, late of Demerara, West Indies.

Feb. 5. At Kennington-place, Vauxhall, aged 86, the Rev. *J. A. Leigh*, Vicar of Tollesbury, Essex, eldest son of the Rev. Egerton Leigh, formerly Rector of Murston, in Kent, of the ancient family of Leigh, of High Leigh, in Cheshire, and descended maternally from John Egerton, second Earl of Bridgewater.

Feb. 7. At Kew, aged 88, the Rev. *Henry Bayntum*, B.A. 1793, M.A. 1795, Pembroke Coll., Oxford, Rector of Bromham (1793), Wilts.

Feb. 9. At the Parsonage, aged 45, the Rev. *Thomas Arthur Scott*, B.A. 1835, M.A. 1838, Clare Hall, Cambridge, P. C. of St. John's, Derby (1851), second son of the late Rev. John Scott, of Hull, and grandson of Thomas Scott, the commentator on the Scriptures. From particulars given in a local journal, we learn that he was born in 1811, and in 1825 was afflicted with a malady which involved the loss of a limb. He suffered much in after life. Having been educated at the Hull and Beverley Grammar-School, he passed through his university course as a member of Clare Hall, Cambridge, and was ordained to the curacy of St. Mary, Hull. For twenty-two years he occupied different spheres of ministerial labour. His first curacy was at Hull; he then removed to York, where he was Curate under the Rev. John Graham, at St. Saviour's Church. He quitted that sphere of labour for the church of St. Peter's, Lincoln, and from thence he undertook the incumbency of St. John's, Derby. His ministerial visits, acceptable among all classes, peculiarly endeared him to the young, the poor, and the afflicted. Holy and consistent in his life, he "constantly spoke the truth, boldly rebuked vice, and patiently suffered for the truth's sake." He was characterised by inflexible sincerity and integrity, uncompromising rectitude, sound judgment, and energy which no difficulties could daunt. Among other labours, he was eminently devoted to the cause of the great evangelical societies for the diffusion of the Gospel at home and abroad.

At Fareham, Hants, aged 59, the Rev. *William Thresher*, B.A 1820, M.A. 1823, St. John's Coll., Cambridge.

Feb. 12. At Thirsk, the Rev. *Edward Serjeantson*, B.A. 1823, M.A. 1828, St. Catharine's College, Cambridge, Rector of Kirby-Knowle (1844), Yorks.

Feb. 13. Aged 76, the Rev. *Edward Roberts*, Rector of Nantglyn.

Feb. 14. At Upper Grosvenor-st., aged 64, the Rev. *Arthur Atherley*, Vicar of Heavitree, Exeter, and prebendary of Chichester. He was the eldest son of the late Arthur Atherley, esq., many years M.P. for Southampton, near which place, and in the Isle of Wight, he had considerable property, to which, at his death, his son succeeded. His mother was Lady Louisa Kerr, daughter of the fifth Marquess of Lothian. He was educated at Winchester, and graduated at Trinity College, Cambridge, and became Vicar of Heavitree in 1820; having then recently married Emily, daughter of Richard Dawkins, esq., whom he now leaves with six surviving children. He was for many years a magistrate for Devon, and Vice-President of the Board of Guardians of St. Thomas's Union, Exeter. In these offices, as in every relation of life, he was distinguished by his active, able, and conscientious discharge of duty. We scarcely know any one who, with so large a circle of friends and acquaintances, was so deservedly and universally esteemed and beloved. Amiable and unselfish in an unusual degree, he spared no exertion where he could render any service to rich or poor, but more especially the latter; with whose wants he so carefully made himself acquainted, that many of his friends, not constantly resident in Exeter, were too glad to entrust to him the distribution of their charities, from their perfect confidence in his judgment and kindness, and thorough knowledge of the wants of the poor. Three or four years since, from failing health, he resigned his seat at the Board of Guardians, to the great regret of all who had acted with him; but he continued efficiently to discharge the duties of a magistrate till his last illness. At the gaol, the lunatic asylum, the county hospital, and other charitable institutions in Exeter, his absence will long be felt and lamented, and in Heavitree the sense of his loss will be great indeed among all classes; so exemplary was he in all his ministerial duties, in the church and in the parish, and so liberal and indefatigable in his attention to the poor, the sick, and all who needed his assistance or advice.

Feb. 16. At Arkesden, aged 86, the Rev. *John George Griffinhoofe*, B.D., Senior Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, and Vicar of Catherington, Hants.

Feb. 17. At Scotland-st., Edinburgh, aged 80, the Rev. *L. Mackintosh*.

At St. Andrew-sq., Edinburgh, of brain fever, aged 29, the Rev. *James Young*.

Aged 90, the Rev. *Thomas Phillips*, Vicar of Walton-cum-Felixstow.

Feb. 19. After protracted and very severe suffering, the Rev. *Walter Butler*, Incumbent of Christ Church, Crewe, and third son of the late Maj.-Gen. Sir Edward Butler, of Bally-Adams, Queen's County.

Feb. 21. At Bath, aged 83, the Rev. *John Bramston Stane*, of Forest-hall, Ongar, Essex.

Feb. 22. At Thornhill, aged 84, the Rev. *Edward Dobbie*, M.A., senior minister of the U. P. congregation at Burnhead.

Feb. 23. At Rudbaxton, Pembrokeshire, deeply regretted, the Rev. *William Meyler*, Rector of that parish.

Feb. 24. At Belfast, aged 89, the Rev. *Thomas Dix Hincks*, LL.D., M.R.I.A.

At Barbourne-house, Worcestershire, aged 56, the Rev. *George Woodcock*, youngest son of the late John Woodcock, esq., of Coventry.

Feb. 26. At Sleaford, Lincolnshire, aged 40, the Rev. *William Corrie Jowett*, B.A. 1845, M.A. 1847, Magdalen Hall, Oxford.

Lately, at Stanton Rectory, aged 71, the Rev. *W. Alleyn Evanson*, M.A., Vicar of Inglesham, Wilts.

March 1. At Harold's-cross, Dublin, aged 35, the Hon. *Charles R. Pakenham, alias* Father Paul Mary, of the order of the "Passionists." He was to have preached a charity sermon on Sunday, the day upon which he died. The deceased priest was son of the late, and brother of the present, Earl of Longford. He was nephew of the late Elizabeth, Duchess of Wellington, wife of the hero of Waterloo, and also of the Hon. and Very Rev. Henry Pakenham, Dean of St. Patrick's, and he was first cousin to the present Duke of Wellington. The Hon Charles Reginald Pakenham was born the 21st of September, 1821. He accompanied her Majesty to Ireland on the occasion of her first visit to that country, as one of her aides-de-camp, being then an officer in the Guards. He resigned the profession of arms on the occasion of his conversion to the Catholic faith a few years since, and joined the order of the "Barefooted Clerks of the Most Sacred Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ." On the opening of the "Retreat of Blessed Paul of the Cross," founder of the order of "Passionists" in Harold's-cross, last year, he was appointed Rector of the house.

At Hill-st., Garnet-hill, Glasgow, aged 78, the Rev. *John Muir*, D.D., minister of St. James's parish, Glasgow, in the fifty-fourth year of his ministry.

March 2. At Brighton, aged 54, the Rev. *Antonio Eleutherio Barboza de Lima*, D.D., R.I.P.

March 3. At the Free Church Manse, Forfar, aged 63, the Rev. *William Clugston*.

March 4. At Stonehouse, aged 48, the Rev. *John Richard Bogue*, B.A. (1833), Christ's College, Cambridge, curate of Denbury, Devon. Mr. Bogue, with his wife, was walking through Chapel-street, Stonehouse, when he was suddenly seized with illness. Mrs. Bogue led him into the shop of Mr Leadbetter, druggist, where he immediately expired. Mr. Bogue was highly esteemed by his parishioners and a large circle of acquaintances, and much beloved by the poor, to whom he was a kind benefactor.

Aged 53, the Rev. *Charles Cotton*, B.A. 1827, M.A. 1830, Pembroke College, Cambridge, Vicar of Chertsey (1837), Surrey.

March 5. At Tranmere, aged 31, the Rev. *Barnabas S. Collins*, B.A., late Curate of Trinity, West Bromwich

Aged 59, the Rev. *Thomas Hope*, B.A. 1821, M.A. 1828, University College, Oxford. Perpetual Curate of Hatton (1845), Warwickshire.

At King's Lynn, aged 74, the Rev. *J. Bramsby*, B. A. 1805, M.A. 1808, St. John's College, Cambridge, Rector of Testerton (1845), Norfolk.

At Tatterford Rectory, Norfolk, aged 68, Hon. and Rev. *Adolphus Augustus Turnour*.

March 9. At the Vicarage, Hunslet, L aged 44, the Rev. *John Clark*, M.A., Vica Hunslet (1841), Yorkshire.

At Nice, aged 45, the Rev. *Arthur Leg* Rector of Caterham, Surrey.

At Derby, aged 77, the Rev. *Abraham J fall*, formerly incumbent of Marsden, near H dersfield.

March 11. At Narborough, the residen his father, aged 35, the Rev. *Alfred Hind*, M

March 15. At Ditcheat-house, sincer l gretted by a numerous circle of relatives friends, aged 46, the Rev. *Hill Richard D* some time curate of Castle Cary and Loving of Magdalene College, Cambridge, and Chap to the West Somerset Yeomanry Cavalry.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDE

Oct. 1. At Moeraki, New Zealand, Geo. B Wright, esq., late of Emmanuel Coll., Cambri youngest son of Aug. Wright, esq., Gosport.

Oct. 13. At Mullumbro, near Binalong, tralia, Thomas, second son of the late John O esq., of Stretton-house, Cheshire.

Nov. 27 At Moulmein, in the East In Ellen, wife of Major Frederick English, of H 35th Regt., and third dau. of the late Rear-A Sir F. A. Collier.

Dec. 1. At her residence at Clapham- aged 102, Mrs. Sarah Barr, for fifty years widow of a Russia merchant. She was the el dau. of Dr. Cousins, Incumbent of Tedding Middlesex.

Dec. 2. Of fever, off Lagos, West Coas Africa, aged 36, Alexander D. Gordon, Co R.N., H.M.S. "Hecate."

Dec. 8. At Belize, South America, Thor eldest son of Major James Shute, R.M., lat Bristol.

Dec. 18. At Hong-Kong, Fredk. Hardi esq., Acting Mate of H.M.S. "Encounter," se son of F. Hardinge, esq., of Coatham-hall, Durh

At Hyderabad, in Scinde, Jane, wife of C G. O. Geach, 13th Regt. Bombay Nat. Inf.

Dec. 26. At Hong-Kong, of dysentery, a 26. Lieut. Frederic Jebb Campbell, of H.M "Calcutta," youngest son of the Rev. Cha Campbell, Vicar of Weasenham, Norfolk.

Dec. 28. At Kimedy, Madras, aged 26, Li Henry Archibald Potter Macqueen, 31st R Light Infantry. He was youngest son of late Col. Potter Macqueen, M.P. for Bedf and nephew of the Right Hon. Lord Hastings Melton Constable, Norfolk, and Seaton Dela Northumberland.

Dec. 30. At Hyderabad, Deccan, aged 56, C A. Bushby, esq., of the B.C.S., Resident, for son of the late Wm. Bushby, esq., of Kirkmich Dumfriesshire, and Great Cumberland-pl., Lond

Jan. 13. At Calcutta, of dysentery, aged Lieut. T. H. Bosworth, Bengal Artillery, sec son of T. H. Bosworth, esq., of Westerham, K

Jan. 15. At Bombay, Dr. Straker, C Physician-general to the Bombay army, in wh service he had been upwards of thirty-th years. The deceased served in the Sikh c paign of 1848-49, as superintending surgeon the Bombay column of the army, and present at Mooltan and Gujerat.

Jan. 23 At Lucknow, in India, aged 23, Li William Morse Crowdy, of H.M.'s 32nd Re fourth son of James Crowdy, esq., late Col.-S Newfoundland.

Jan. 26. At the Lock-house, Rickerings, R Weaver, aged 81, Francis Go dair, esq.; and the 26th ult., at the same place, aged 64, A Hamilton Goodair, widow of the above. She a near relative of Sir John N. L. Chetwode, Ba and eldest dau. of the late Wm. Rose, esq., formerly Major of the 79th Regiment of Foot.

Jan. 27. At Washington, the Hon. Preston R. Brooks, well known as the "caner" of Mr. Sumner in the House of Representatives.

Jan. 29. At Staten Island, New York, Archibald David Campbell, esq.

Jan. 30. At Exeter, aged 72, Capt. Gichard. This veteran officer, who was a native of Cornwall, died after severe and protracted suffering, from wounds received whilst in the service of his country. He served with the 4th King's Own at the capture of Copenhagen, in 1807, on the expedition to Sweden in 1808, and subsequently to Portugal under Sir John Moore, including the advance into Spain, retreat to and battle of Corunna, expedition to Walcheren in 1809, Peninsular campaigns of 1812-13, and 14, including the reduction of the forts of Salamanca, battle of Salamanca, capture of Madrid, siege of Burgos, action at Villa Muriel (slightly wounded), battle of Vittoria, siege and capture of San Sebastian, attack upon the heights after crossing the Bidassoa, battles of Nivelle and Nive, in which latter he was severely wounded in the left thigh by a musket-shot. He had received the war-medal with six clasps.

Jan. 31. At Cairo, Elizabeth, dau. of William Jackson, esq., M.P.

Feb. 2. At East Harling, aged 107, Mr. Daines, cooper and basket-maker, leaving nine sons and daughters, and eighty grandchildren. He retained his faculties to the last.

Feb. 4. At Cheltenham, Lieut.-Col. Eades, 39th Regt. M.N.I.

Feb. 6. James Patten Adams, esq., solicitor, Hambledon, Hants.

At the Rectory, Kettlestone, aged 80, Jane, wife of the Rev. James Cory.

Feb. 7. At Woolwich, aged 38, Emma Henrietta, wife of Colonel Walsh, R.M.

Feb. 8. At Paris, aged 72, Charlotte Smith, widow of the Baron d'Este.

At Cliffe-house, Sinnington, aged 82, Ellen, relict of W. Robinson, esq., of Pickering.

Feb. 9. At St. John's-wood, aged 65, Edward Francis Finden, esq.

Feb. 10. At Lochryan-house, Stranraer, N.B., aged 82, Gen. Sir J. A. A. Wallace, Bart., K.C.B., Col. of the 88th Connaught Rangers. He was at the siege of Seringapatam, the reduction of Minorca, in the campaign in Egypt, and at some of the engagements in the Peninsula. He is succeeded in the baronetcy by his son, Capt. Wallace, of the Grenadier Guards. General Wallace held for 25 years the Colonelcy of the Connaught Rangers.

At Greenwich, aged 83, Capt. Wm. Gilder, late Adj. of the Royal Montgomeryshire Militia.

At Welton, Yorkshire, Annie, fourth surviving dau. of John Bartram, esq.

At Wilsford, Wilts, aged 59, Susan, wife of W. P. Hayward, esq.

Feb. 11. At Mapleton, near Ashbourn, aged 63, Elizabeth, relict of Rev. William Snowdon, B.D., Rector of Swillington.

At Kensington, aged 82, Fanny, widow of Edw. Halfhide, esq., of Tooting, Surrey; also, on the 28th ult., Charles A. Halfhide, esq., late Capt. 84th Regt.

At his residence, Northmolton, aged 63, James Partridge, esq.

Aged 79, Catherine Mitchell, wife of James Coats, sen., esq., of Paisley, N.B.

At Tiddington, near Stratford-on-Avon, aged 36, John Davis, esq., late Capt. 13th Light Drag.

Feb. 12. At Valley, Saint David's, aged 18, Sir Godwin Phillips, Bart. By the death of Sir Godwin Phillips the baronetcy so long attached to the Picton estate, the oldest in Wales, is extinct.

At Cromarty, aged 70, Hugh Munro, the only surviving of the three cousins of the late Hugh Miller.

At Fort Breda, near Belfast, Anna, wife of William Bottomley, esq., and dau. of the late Dr. James Thomson, Professor of Mathematics, Glasgow University.

At Purbrook, Hampshire, Louisa, relict of the Rev. Henry Elliott Graham, late Rector of Ludgvan, Cornwall, and third dau. of B. Devonport, esq., Northend, Fulham.

Feb. 13. At Capton, near Taunton, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Cadell, esq.

At his residence, Widcombe-crescent, Bath, aged 87, James O'Connor, esq., M.D., late of the Medical Staff of her Majesty's Forces.

At Paris, aged 61, the Abbe Chatel, founder of the French Evangelical Church. He was at last reduced to the necessity of earning a subsistence by giving lessons to young children.

At her residence, Champs Elysees, Paris, aged 78, Sarah Eyres, relict of Richard Joseph Powell, esq., of the Bengal Civil Service, and fourth dau. of the late Major-General White, of Bengal.

Aged 21, Hamilton, eldest son of Wm. Woodgate, esq., of Swaylands, Penshurst, and Lincoln's-inn-fields.

Mary, wife of John Hawley, solicitor, of Pembroke-cottages south, Pembroke-sq., Kensington, and Coleman-street, city.

Ellen, wife of Henry Ellison, esq., of Apley-rise, St John's, Ryde.

At Bath, aged 74, John Heyman, esq., eldest son of the late H. Heyman, esq., Consul-General for the Hanse Towns.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Lousia Mary, dau. of Michl. J. Blount, esq., of Montagu-pl., Montagu-sq., London. R.I.P.

Feb. 14. In Dublin, aged 4 months, the Hon. Charles Brownlow, son of Lord Lurgan.

At River, near Dover, John Bannatyne, esq., B.N., of Bute, N.B.

At Harley-pl., Bow-road, aged 78, Jonathan Arnold, esq., formerly of the Stock Exchange.

At St. Helier, Jersey, aged 28, William Henry, only surviving son of Ralph Walters, esq., of Sussex-gardens, London, and Newcastle-on-Tyne.

At St. Leonard's, Elizabeth, wife of George Simmons, esq., of East Peckham, Kent.

At his sister's house, Longwathby-hall, Cumberland, Thomas Willis Robinson, esq., late of Liverpool, and many years resident in Buenos Ayres, S.A.

Feb. 15. At Torpoint, John Strettell, esq., Lieut. R.N.

James, third son of the late William Manbey, esq., of Brighton, and Stratford-grove, Essex.

At Alverdiscot Rectory, the house of her son, the Rev. W. M. Lee, aged 85, Mrs. Patience Lee.

Anne, wife of Henry Brown, esq., of Bilton-house, Harrogate, Yorkshire, youngest dau. of the late James Hordern, esq., Deanery, Wolverhampton.

Aged 80, Lieut.-General Sir John Owen, K.C.B., late Adjutant-General of the Royal Marines.

At Grantham, aged 88, George White, esq.

At Leamington, aged 63, Elizabeth Frances, youngest surviving dau. of the late Very Rev. C. P. Layard, Dean of Bristol.

At Brighton, aged 74, Joshua Fearnall, esq.

At Hoddesdon, Herts, Arthur, youngest son of the late Sir E. Filmer, Bart., M.P.

At Ostend, after several years' suffering, from long exposure on the field after the battle of Chillianwallah, aged 36, Alexander Hawtrey, esq., Capt. unattached, late of H.M.'s 9th Queen's Royal Lancers, eldest surviving son of the late Rev. Charles Sleech Hawtrey, M.A., Vicar of Whitson, Monmouthshire.

At his residence, Oxford-parade, Cheltenham, James Orton, esq., formerly President of the Medical Board, Bombay Establishment.

At Walsall, aged 76, Henry Rutter, esq.

At Burton-on-Stather, Lincolnshire, Lucy, wife of the Rev. C. Sheffield.

At the residence of her father, in Gloucester-pl., Portman-sq., Mary, the wife of the Rev. Nevill Gream.

Feb. 16. At Banwell, Somerset, aged 69, Major-General Chas. Blachley, Royal Horse Artillery.

At Brighton, aged 79, Anne, widow of the late

William Brummell, esq., of Wyvenhoe-house, Essex.

At Hawley-sq., Margate, aged 76, Margaret, relict of the late Capt. Thomas Hillas, of the 6th Dragoon Guards, of Porchester-terrace, Bayswater, London.

At an advanced age, at her residence, Rue St. George, Paris, Anne, widow of W. H. Justice, esq., and dau. of the late John Yonge, esq., of Caunton, Salop.

Aged 66, Susanna Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. George Augustus Seymer, Rector of Shroton, Dorset.

At his residence, Upper Parliament-street, Liverpool, aged 63, John Linn, esq.

At Madresfield Rectory, Worcestershire, Mary Anne, the wife of the Rev. G. S. Munn.

Aged 62, Theophilus Russell Buckworth, esq., of Cockley Cley-hall, Norfolk.

In Dublin, aged 61, Capt. John George, late of the Royal Hospital, and of H.M.'s 66th Regiment.

Feb. 17. At Charlotte-sq., Edinburgh, Ella Maria Jemima, infant dau. of Sir George H. Leith, Bart., of the Ross.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 48, Major Charles John Richardson, 57th Regt. Bengal Native Infantry, eldest surviving son of the late Francis Richardson, esq., of Upper Portland-pl.

At Thickhollins, near Meltham, aged 27, Charles John Brook, fourth son of Charles Brook, esq., of Henley-house, near Huddersfield.

At Crawley Rectory, near Winchester, aged 53, Anna Sophia, wife of the Rev. Canon Jacob.

At Peterborough, aged 26, John Hewitt Paley, solicitor.

At Brompton, aged 44, Frances Hallam, dau. of the late Major-General Codd.

Feb. 18. Aged 39, the Countess of Huntingdon. This amiable and greatly respected lady died at Queenstown, Cork. She was the only surviving child of the late Mr. Richard Power, of Clashmore, who contested the county of Waterford against Lord George Beresford in 1826, and was returned Lady Huntingdon leaves one son, Lord Hastings, and three daughters.

Aged 73, John Flinch, esq., senior, Liverpool. Mr. Flinch was a temperance reformer before Father Mathew, and established seventy societies in promotion of that object. With him originated the idea of the Sailors' Home. He was a zealous and indefatigable friend of the industrious orders, and animated by an unwearied spirit of benevolence. Education for the people, perfect liberty of religious and political opinion, earnest industry in the pursuit of independence, stedfast integrity, were the leading principles of this excellent specimen of a British merchant.

Aged 60, At his residence, High-st., Barnstaple, Robert Harding, esq., third and last surviving son of the late Richard Harding, esq., of Buzzacott, Combmartin.

At Preston, suddenly, Arthur Brandt, esq., son of the late Rev. Francis Brandt.

At Westbourne-pl., Clifton, aged 63, Susannah, wife of the Rev. John Steel, Incumbent of Christ Church, Macclesfield.

At New Romney, Kent, aged 82, John Walker, esq.

George Harrington, esq., of Nymans, Cuckfield.

Feb. 19. At Granby Barracks, Devonport, William Groom Huke, esq., Veterinary Surgeon, Royal Horse Artillery, of consumption.

Aged 87, Mr. John Willis, father of Sergt. Willis, of the Dorset Constabulary Force, recently appointed. He wa a native of Berkshire, and born in the year 1770; he served in Ireland during the rebellion as Militia-man, from which he joined the 38th Regt., and was present at St. Sebastian, Vittoria, Salamanca, Talavera, Vimiera, Montevideo, the Pyrenees, &c. He was discharged on the 17th of February, 1819, as an invalid, on a small pension, and received a medal with five clasps. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge lately augmented his pension, in consideration of his great age and former services.

At Stoke Newington, aged 78, Mary, wife of John Twells, esq., banker, London.

At the residence of his mother, the Gore, Eastbourne, Sussex, aged 47, Alfred, eldest surviving son of the late A. Brodie, esq., D.D.

At Boothby-hall, near Spilsby, aged 74, Elizabeth, relict of the Rev. Joseph Walls, having survived her husband only seven weeks.

At Coleshill, aged 44, John Davies, esq., surgeon.

At Pine-house, Camberwell-green, aged 74, Mary, relict of the late Joseph Pocklington.

At his residence, Rodney-st., Liverpool, aged 54, William Wright Manifold, esq., surgeon.

At Letchmore-lodge, Aldenham, near Watford, aged 75, Matthew Spray Rayley, esq.

At his residence, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, aged 58, Capt. William Stewart, of the Royal Artillery.

While hunting with the Oakley hounds, Seymour Allen, esq., of Cressilly.

Feb. 20. At Hinton St. George, Somersetshire, the Hon. Amias Poulett, aged 22, youngest son of Earl Poulett.

Aged 67, Thomas Abbot, esq., formerly of the Duchy of Cornwall Office.

At Boughton, William Calveley Davies, esq., for many years chief of the audit department of the Chester and Holyhead Railway.

At East Cliff, Dover, Edward, Earl of Castlestuart. His remains were on Thursday interred in a vault at Copt-hill new cemetery, the service being performed by the Rev. W. E. Light, Rector.

At his residence, Sunbury, Middlesex, aged 88, Joseph Turner, esq.

At Lupton, Devon, aged 53, Elizabeth, wife of Sir J. B. Y. Buller, Bart., M.P. The deceased lady was eldest dau. of Mr. Thomas Wilson Patten, and sister of Mr. John Wilson Patten, M.P. for Lancashire. She married Sir John Buller in 1823. The remains of the lamented lady were interred in the family fault at Brixham.

Aged 62, Thomas Kington, esq., of Charlton-house, Somerset.

At Winchester, aged 79, Wm. Gunner, esq., late of Bishop's Waltham, Hants.

At the Rectory, Newchurch, Kent, aged 53, Emma Eliza, wife of the Rev. T. Harrison, Rector.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, aged 86, Capt. John Rose, R.N.

At Buckingham-house, Old Shoreham, Sussex, aged 27, Mary, eldest surviving dau. of Harry Colvill Bridger, esq.

At Camberwell, Archer Ryland, esq., Barrister-at-Law, Bencher of Gray's-Inn, and Senior Common Pleader of the Corporation of London.

At Fitzwilliam-sq. north, suddenly, of apoplexy, William White, esq., Shrubbs, county Dublin, youngest son of the late Luke White, M.P., Woodlands.

Feb. 21. At Euston-sq., London, aged 61, William Sanger, esq., solicitor, of Essex-court, Temple.

At Brighton, aged 71, Deputy-Commissary-General Denzil Ibbetson.

At Gibraltar, Lieut. James Alexander Wellesley Leith, 92nd Highlanders, second son of the late Sir A. W. Leith, Bart.

At Rochester, aged 74, Bessy, widow of the late S. J. Swayne, esq., M.D., Deputy-Inspector of Hospitals.

At Naples, of pleurisy, Richard Smith Kay, esq., eldest son of the late William Kay, esq., of Tring-park, Herts.

At Sussex-place, Regent's-park, aged 62, Charles Bradshaw Stuttfield, esq., for 30 years one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Middlesex.

Anne, wife of J. Fletcher Fletcher, esq., of Peel-hall, Lancashire.

At Huntingdon, aged 32, Arthur D. Veasey, esq., eldest son of David Veasey, esq., of Castle-hill-house.

Feb. 22. At Clifton, aged 61, Henry Bush, esq.,

J. P. for the county of Gloucester, of Litfield-house, Clifton, and Ashton-lodge, Gloucestershire. Mr. Bush was among the numerous company of nobility and gentry present at the recent ball given at Badminton by the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort. While there he complained of feeling unwell, and on his return to Clifton was attended by Mr. Greig, his medical adviser, and subsequently by Dr. Symonds. The patient, however, sank under a severe and continued attack of diarrhœa. Mr. Bush was formerly engaged in the commerce of Bristol, but had for some years retired from any active participation in mercantile pursuits. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant of the county of Gloucester; and, in bygone days, he was one of the most prominent and able of the Conservative leaders. As a merchant and a magistrate—a private gentleman and a political chieftain — his probity and impartiality, his urbanity and his zeal, attached to him a large circle of private friends and public admirers; and the loss which Bristol has sustained by his death will be felt and deplored by all classes of her citizens. The flags of various churches and of the shipping in the port have been half-masted in token of the respect in which the deceased gentlemen (Messrs. Kington and Bush) were so widely held.

At Shillingthorpe, Lincolnshire, aged 67, Richard Grose Burfoot, esq., formerly of King's Bench-walk, Inner Temple.

Aged 81, Mr. Thomas Jones, Bryn Howell, Pentrevoelas. He was the last surviving son of the late eminent bard, Mr. John Thomas (Eos Gwynedd), Pentrevoelas.

At the Vicarage, Chatteris, Cambridgeshire, Frances Dorothea, wife of the Rev. M.A. Gathercole, Vicar of Chatteris.

At her residence, Dorchester, aged 76, Elizabeth, relict of Thomas Gould Read, esq.

At the Lawns, Clapham-common, Mary, only surviving dau. of the late John Morley, esq., of Hackney.

Feb. 23. At his residence, Grosvenor-sq., London, Sir Compton Domvile, Bart. He was a son of Mr. Charles Pocklington, formerly M.P. for the county of Dublin, by the dau. of Mr. Thomas Sheppard. His father assumed the name of Domvile on inheriting the property of his maternal uncle, the Right Hon. Sir Compton Domvile, and his cousin, Lord Santry, in the Irish peerage. The family of Domvile was originally seated in Cheshire, where they held property from the Norman Conquest down to the reign of James I.

Aged 55, Sarah, wife of Commander Symes, R.N., Plas-hyfryd, Holyhead.

At Ramsgate, aged 85, Henry Hopkins, esq., formerly of Maidstone.

At Holcombe Rectory, aged 39, Edmund De Witt, esq., son of the late Rev. Edmund De Witt, Vicar of East-Sulworth, Dorset.

At Moor-park, aged 49, of congestion of the lungs, consequent on heart disease, Jane Bernard, wife of Thomas Hackett, esq., of Moor-park, King's County, and Riverstown, county Tipperary, and dau. of the late Bernard Shaw, esq., of Monkstown-castle, county Cork.

At Corbery Rectory, John Jerome Slater, esq., late of Haselbeech, Northamptonshire.

Feb. 24. In West-sq., Georgiana Benigna, relict of David McManus, esq., M.D., of Baker-st., Portman-sq., and dau. of the late Richard Chandler, D.D.

At Rugby, aged 65, Lieut.-Col. Fraser, second son of the late James Fraser, esq., of Ravenhead, Lancashire, and Calduthell, Inverness-shire, N.B.

At Brunswick-cottage, Spa, Gloucester, at the age of 67, Margaret Alanson, wife of John Nichols, esq., of Chelmarsh-hall, Bridgnorth, Salop.

At Garwar-road, Bayswater, aged 41, Charles, eldest son of Charles O'Neil, esq.

At Crygie, near Aberystwyth, aged 52, Alfred Stephens, esq., one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Cardigan.

Charles Eyston, of Hendred-house, Berks, esq. R.I.P.

At his residence, Garford-st., Poplar, aged 73, William Mitcheson, esq., shipowner.

At her residence, Lordship-ter., Stoke Newington, aged 89, Elizabeth, widow of the late Thos. Barton Beck.

At Neston, Edward Whateley, esq.

Feb. 25. At Glenmarnock, Aberdeenshire, Mary, relict of Edward Lee, esq., Captain and Paymaster of H.M.'s 10th Foot, and eldest dau. of James Inglis, esq.

At Woolwich, John Taylor, able seaman, R.N., a few hours after receiving information that the honour of the Victoria Cross had been conferred on him. He had previously received medals for the Kaffir and Burmese wars, the Sebastopol Medal with all the clasps, the French Legion of Honour, and the medal for meritorious conduct. The Victoria Cross was awarded him for having conveyed a wounded soldier from the trenches before Sebastopol at the imminent risk of his own life.

At Bilstone, Staffordshire, Anne, widow of Charles Stuart, esq., formerly of Balham-hill, and elder sister of Mrs. Fraser, of Cholderton.

At St. George's-terrace, Regent's-park, aged 63, Thomas Gooden Convers, esq.

At Gravesend, aged 33, Capt. William Rogers, of the West-York Rifles, late 96th Regt.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, aged 64, Chas. Smith, esq., of Russell-sq.

At Peckham-Rye, aged 66, N. Skottowe, esq.

Of paralysis, aged 46, William Palmer, esq., of George-st., Euston-sq., and Acacia-road, St. John's-wood, solicitor.

Frederick T. Spiller, esq., of 5, Gray's-inn-sq.

Feb. 26. At Belhaven-house, Dunbar, Mrs. Elizabeth Riddell, widow of the late William Horne, esq., Sheriff of East-Lothian.

At Thrussington, Dorothy, wife of the Rev. John Owen, Vicar.

At Aston-house, Tetsworth, Oxfordshire, aged 56, Anna Maria, wife of Sir Henry John Lambert, Bart.

At Cheltenham, Anne W. Duncan, wife of Major H. Mackenzie, Bengal Army.

In Upper Seymour-st. west, Connaught-sq., aged 89, Sarah, widow of the late Rev. Josiah John Pike.

At Gibson-sq., Islington, aged 58, George Darnell, esq.

At Much Hadham, aged 85, George Eves, esq.

Feb. 27. At Acle, Norfolk, aged 57, Mary Anne, relict of the late T. E. Clarke, esq., surgeon.

At Catmore Rectory, Wantage, Berks, aged 32, Maria Augusta, wife of the Rev. T. G. Onslow.

Hannibal Dunn, esq., of Great Tower-st., and Northfleet, Kent.

At his residence, Nottingham-park, aged 65, Robert Cooke, esq.

At Hawke-house, Sunbury, aged 48, Sarah, wife of Alderman Sidney.

At Herne-hill, near Faversham, Henrietta Mary Clarissa, youngest surviving dau. of the late Rev. Julius Hutchinson, of Hatfield-wood-hall, Herts.

At Clifford's-inn, aged 76, William Anderson Portal, esq.

Aged 67, William Blake, esq., of Wokingham.

Feb. 28. In Seymour-st., Annabella, wife of Henry Peard, esq., and dau. of the late William Childe, esq., of Kinlet, Salop.

At the Vicarage, East Budleigh, Devon, aged 72, Elizabeth, widow of Gen. Sir George Pownoll Adams, K.C.H., and last surviving dau. of the late Sir Wm. Elford, Bart.

In London, Miss Dorothea Money, sister of Rear-Admiral Money, C.B.

At Ranston, Dorset, aged 76, the Lady Elizabeth Mary Baker.

Aged 81, Richard Price, esq., of Highfields-park, Sussex.

At Greystones, co. Wicklow, Ireland, aged 85, William Kerr Mackey McClintock, esq., of Hampstead-hall, Londonderry.

At Folkestone, aged 70, Edward Poole, esq., J. P. for Dover.

At Peckham, Surrey, aged 74, Mary Ann, wife of Assistant Commissary-General George Yeoland.

At his residence, Longsight-abbey, Plymouth-grove, Manchester, aged 62, James Fernley, esq.

Aged 79, Edmund Dorrell, esq., of Nottingham-pl, York-gate, Regent's-park.

At her residence, Calthorpe-st., Edgbaston, near Birmingham, Mary Belfield, relict of John Homer, esq.

At Reading, aged 77, John Hoffman, esq., solicitor.

Lately. At Orleans, aged 83, the Marquise Dowager of Rochejacquelin. This is the famous lady who rode on horseback by her husband's side in the war of La Vendée, and who even, on one occasion, commanded a regiment herself.

On an estate in the government of Vilna, near St. Petersburg, aged 137 years 10 months and 11 days, a peasant named Michael Kiawelkis. He was born in a village of the same district, married at the age of nineteen, and had had by several wives thirty-two children, one of whom, a daughter, is still living, at the age of 100. To the last day he retained the use of all his faculties, and was cheerful.

At Pau, Basses Pyrenees, of apoplexy, Mrs. Edwin Dashwood, relict of Edwin Sandys Dashwood, esq., Capt. in the Royal Horse Guards Blue.

At Geneva, aged 85, General Osterman Tolstoy, one of the most distinguished officers in the Russian army. He was aide-de-camp to Alexander I., and lost his left arm at the battle of Kulm, in 1813.

At Southsea, General Jones. This officer, who died Jan. 30, was a most gallant and distinguished veteran of the Royal Marine Corps, but though he had seen war-services such as few veterans living can recount, he was undecorated with any outward token of appreciation of his merits, beyond the common war-medal and two clasps. He was in Lord Howe's action of "the glorious 1st of June," 1794, in the "Valiant," Capt. Pringle; in Sir Robert Calder's fleet, when the "Valiant" chased three frigates and took "La Gloire" and "Gentile;" in the "Revolutionnaire" in Lord Bridport's battle of the 23rd of June, 1795; in the night action when the "Revolutionnaire" took "l'Unité" and in several other dashing engagements: he was three times the first to board the ships of the enemy; and was wrecked in the "Magnificent" on the coast of France.

In London, M. Stanislas Worcell, a Polish exile, long resident in this country, and well known in literary and political circles. He was buried at Highgate Cemetery, a great number of political refugees following the hearse from the residence in procession, and assembling round the grave. An address was delivered in the presence of 400 or 500 persons by M. Ledru Rollin, his auditors including M. Mazzini, and various eminent refugees from Italy, Germany, Poland, and France.

March 1. At Walworth-castle, at an advanced age, Mrs. Aylmer, deeply and worthily lamented. She has survived her husband (the late Gen. Aylmer) twenty-six years.

For several years past the house No. 8, Nursery-row, Brandon-st., Walworth, has been occupied by Miss Sarah Elliott, a maiden lady advanced in years and of most singular and eccentric habits; and though no callers were entertained by her neighbours that she was highly connected, yet none of her friends were observed to visit her. About half-past 12 o'clock she came down stairs and entered the parlour, where it had been the custom of her servant to place half-a-pint of ale, procured on the overnight, which she drank, and this was the last time she was seen alive. Her servant, finding about 3 o'clock that she had given no orders for dinner, knocked repeatedly at the parlour door, and receiving no answer she became alarmed, and called in some of the neighbours, who forced the door open, when she was found lying on three chairs, quite dead and cold. The medical man who had been attending her had been called in, and it was his opinion that she died from natural causes. Sergt. Coppin was subsequently sent for, and that officer, accompanied by the coroner's officer, went to the house, and in a small dirty bag which had been found under the head of the deceased as she lay, were forty sovereigns and six £5 bank-notes. The house had been at one time richly furnished, but from neglect it is at present in a deplorable state. The person of the deceased was covered with rags, held together by pins, and it is the opinion of the officers that there were not less than from 2,000 to 3,000 pins employed in this, though she had suits of clothing of a costly character in her house. There can be no doubt the deceased was partial to the bottle, as the servant said she bought her a bottle of wine on Saturday night, which she finished, and alongside her bed was found a bottle of gin, partly empty.

At his residence, Curzon-st., Mayfair, London, aged 75, Dr. John Robert Hume, C.B., one of her Majesty's Commissioners in Lunacy, and for many years private physician to his Grace the late Duke of Wellington.

At Hayes, Kent, aged 52, Lydia, wife of the Rev. Wm. Drummond.

At Kirkby-in-Ashfield, aged 76, Catherine, only sister of the late George Hodgkinson, esq., of that place.

Aged 57, Thomas Evans, esq., M.D., of Stockwell-park-house, Surrey, and Kidwelley, Carmarthenshire.

At Eglington-house, Holt, Wilts, aged 72, Mary Ann Brake, only sister of Capt. W. Lenthall Brake, R.N.

At Bolton-wood, near Wigton, Cumberland, aged 65, John Addison, esq., formerly of Tanfield, Durham.

Miss Frances Harriet Hunt, of St. James's-sq., Bath, and Stoke Doyle, Oundle, Northamptonshire.

Of bronchitis, aged 72, Philip Smith, esq., formerly Capt. in the West Suffolk Regt. of Militia.

At Tunbridge-Wells, suddenly, aged 32, Charles Offley, esq.; he was an officer in the West Kent Yeomanry Cavalry, and was also an active supporter of the Tunbridge-Wells Subscription Pack of Stag-hounds.

March 2. At Fisherton-house, near Salisbury, aged 55, Miss Elizabeth Price, dau. of the late Capt. Price, formerly of the "Prince of Wales," East Indiaman.

At Herne Bay, the Hon. Edw. Thos. Hovell, Lord Thurlow. His lordship, who was the third Baron, succeeded to the title in 1829. He was born in 1814, and married, in 1836, the only dau. of Peter Hodson, esq., (she died in 1840). The late Lord Thurlow is succeeded in the title by his son, Hon. Edward Thomas, born at Ashfield-lodge, 1837. The remains of the deceased nobleman were interred in the family vault at Ashfield.

At Glebe Bank-house, Dalkeith, James Campbell Brodie, esq., of Lethen.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, aged 24, Eleanor, wife of the Rev. Frank Hudson, and third dau. of the Rev. T. Valentine, Rector of Cocking, near Midhurst.

At her son-in-law's, H. R. Evans, esq., aged 85, Ann, relict of Wm. Johnson, esq., formerly of Kennington.

At Walmer, suddenly, Charlotte Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Francis Dawson, esq.

At St. Andrew's-terrace, Hastings, aged 52, Augustus de Pavia, esq.

At his residence, Fair View, Ulverston, Lancashire, aged 60, Chas. Storr Kennedy, esq., J. P.

At Corunna-house, Hammersmith, aged 66, Wm. Hanegan, esq.

At Dalkey, Dublin, suddenly, aged 56, Ann, wife of Lieut. Harrow, R.N.

At his residence, Egmont-pl., Old Kent-road, aged 58, Thomas Tyrrell D'abbs, esq., late of H.M.'s Customs.

March 3. At York, aged 15, Fanny Maria, third dau. of the Rev. E. J. Raines, Subchanter of York Cathedral.

At Nice, of decline, brought on by exposure and hardship in the campaign of the Crimea, aged 26, Major Chas. Aldersey Stevenson, 47th Regt., son of the Rev. C. B. Stevenson, Rector of Callan, in the county of Kilkenny, and nephew of the Rev. G. Stevenson, Rector of Dickleburgh, Norfolk.

At Cavendish-sq., London, aged 66, Lieut.-Gen. Felix Calvert, C.B., Col. of the 90th Regt.

At the residence of the Rev. H. Pratt, Shepton Mallett, Somersetsh., Fanny, wife of Frederick St. Laurence Pratt, esq., of Greatford, Lincolnsh., and youngest dau. of the late W. H. Baldock, esq., of Petham, near Canterbury.

At Worcester College, Oxford, aged 20, John Pierce, only son of William and Anne Pierce, of Jermyn-st., Regent-st., and Harley-st., Cavendish-square.

At his residence, in Canterbury, aged 52, Robt. Walker, esq., solicitor.

Anne, wife of Richard Raine, esq., of Woodstock, Oxon.

At Penzance, Catherine, second dau. of the Rev. Robinson Elsdale, D.D., formerly High Master of the Manchester Free Grammar-School.

In London, aged 56, Henry Greenwood, esq., formerly of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

At Blackheath, aged 76, Martha, wife of Commander T. G. Nichols, R.N.

At West-house, Reading, aged 77, Hannah, widow of the Rev. Matthew Feilde, Vicar of Shinfield, Berks.

At the residence of his brother, Brunswick-sq., Hove, Robert Spencer Glyn, esq., youngest son of the late Col. Glyn, of Durrington-house, Essex.

At Ventnor, Isle of Wight, Sarah, widow of Wm. Keep, esq., of Aldermaston, Berks.

At Leicester, Lucy Agnes, widow of the Rev. G P. Phillips, M.A., and fourth dau. of the late Rev. E. T. Vaughan, M.A.

At Upper Phillimore-pl., Kensington, Elizabeth, widow of the late Walter Bickerton, esq., of Pall-mall East.

March 4. At North-hill, Devon, aged 34, A. H. Bampton, esq., C. E.

At his chambers, Queen's-bench-walk, Temple, Mr. Serjeant Wilkins, he having been for some weeks past in a state of health which almost deprived his friends of any hopes of his recovery. The Temple Church bell, shortly after his demise, tolled the event, which, upon becoming known, was received with deep melancholy.

At the residence of his father, Stonehouse-court, Gloucestershire, aged 26, Nathaniel Summers Marling, esq.

At Lingdon, aged 31, W. Henry Lechmere, esq., youngest son of the late Sir Antony Lechmere, Bart., of the Rhydd, in the county of Worcester.

At Eastbourne, Sussex, very suddenly, Wm. C. Hood, esq., of Westbourne-ter., Hyde-park, London, and of the Greys, Eastbourne, one of the magistrates for the county of Sussex.

At Chichester, aged 54, Henrietta, wife of Lieut.-Col. G. Nicolls.

At his residence Elm-cottage, Nutfield, Surrey, aged 39, John Ball Harrison, esq., formerly of the Stock Exchange.

At Hurston-place, Storrington, aged 62, Rd. Emery, esq.

March 5. At Cockington-court, aged 20, Mary Louisa, eldest child of C. H. Mallock, esq.

Aged 56, Lady Lambert, wife of Sir H. J. Lambert, Bart., of Aston-house, near Tetsworth, Oxfordshire. Lady Lambert was dau. of the late Hon. E. Foley, and sister to the late E. T. Foley, esq., M.P., of Stoke Edith, and J. H. H. Foley, esq., M.P. for East Worcestershire. She was married to Sir H. J. Lambert in 1821.

At Fylingthorpe, near Whitby, aged 94, Sarah, wife of Mr. Francis Newton, only surviving brother of the late Rev. Dr. Newton, Wesleyan minister.

At Hamstead, aged 35, Jane Fanny Rose, wife of the Rev. F. B. Wells, Rector of Woodchurch.

At Hungerford, aged 84, Miss S. Duke, sister of the late Rev. E. Duke, of Lake-house, Wilts.

At Glocester-pl., Portman-sq., in consequence of an accident, aged 66, Henry Buckland, esq., of Albany-st., Regent's-park, brother to the late Dean of Westminster.

Harriet, wife of Frederick Le Gross Clark, esq., of Spring-gardens, and Lee, Kent.

At Petersfield, aged 85, Hannah, relict of John Lipscomb, esq.

March 6. At Frampton-on-Severn, near Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, aged 48, Wm. Russell, esq.

At Bishop Morley's College, Winchester, Catherine Charlotte, dau. of the late Rev. Robert Barbor Wolfe, Rector of Cranley, Surrey.

At his residence, Inverness-terrace, Bayswater, aged 72, Thomas C. Nicholson, esq.

At Norbiton-hall, Kingston-upon-Thames, aged 70, Robert Henry Jenkinson, esq.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 72, Henrietta, relict of Wm. Hornidge, esq.

At Hyères, in the south of France, aged 53, Leopold Reiss, esq., of Broom-house, near Manchester.

At Aldermaston, aged 60, Ann, relict of Francis Cox, esq.

At Wilton-st., aged 85, Mary Sophia, second dau. of the late Thomas Vardon, esq., of Battersea-rise.

At Finchley, aged 72, Henry Pouncy, esq.

March 7. Aged 78, Thomas Nunn, esq., of Lawford-house, and senior partner in the banking firm of Nunn and Co., Mansion-street.

At her house, in Marlborough-bdgs., aged 89, Lady Bateman, widow of Sir Hugh Bateman, Bart., of Hartington, and only dau. of the late John Gisborne, esq., of St. Helen's, Derby, and Yeaxall-lodge, Staffordshire.

At Barnstaple, Honor, wife of Alfred Nicholetts, esq., and only dau. of the late Samuel Bremridge, esq.

At Harleston, aged 85, Mrs. Charlotte Reynolds, widow of the Rev. John Reynolds, Wesleyan minister of Loddon.

Aged 48, David Wilton, esq., Everton-road, Liverpool.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, Jane, widow of the late Rev. John Cracroft, formerly of Ripley, Yorksh.

At Stourpaine, near Blandford, John Mitchell Salter, esq.

March 8. At Exeter, Mary, eldest dau. of the late Geo. James Gorham, esq., and sister of the Rev. G. C. Gorham.

At Dalston, aged 77, Charles Grissell, esq.

In Albemarle-st., aged 61, Col. Godfrey Thornton, late Grenadier Guards, of Moggerhanger Bedfordshire.

Aged 56, suddenly, at his residence, Boddington-house, Westbourne-park, James Jackson, esq., formerly a Major in H.M's 3rd West India Regt.

At Greenfield-place, Dundee, Elizabeth Lees, wife of the Rev. Andrew Taylor, minister of St. Paul's.

At York-st., Plymouth, aged 31, Frederick Cole Stevens, Lieut. of the Indian Navy.

At Carberry-tower, Musselburgh, N.B., aged 68, Lieut.-Col. J. D. Fullerton Elphinstone, of Carberry.

At Laurel-cottage, Smithdown-lane, near Liverpool, aged 27, Helen, wife of Robert Montgomery, esq.

At Twickenham, Emily, wife of Henry S. Redknap, esq., late of the Island of Tobago, West Indies.

March 9. At Duff-house, N.B., aged 80, the Earl of Fife. His lordship, who had wholly resided in Scotland for many years past, was deservedly beloved by his poorer tenantry for his munificent charities; and he was regarded as one of the most liberal landlords in Scotland, affording every encouragement to his numerous tenantry on his large ancestral estates, in the rearing of cattle and the improvement of the land. It was the boast of the deceased earl that he had some of the most enterprising farmers on his land to be found in that country. The deceased, James Duff, Earl of Fife, Viscount Macduff, and Baron Braco, of Kilbryde, county Cavan, in the peerage of Ireland, also Baron Fife in that of the United Kingdom was eldest son of Alexander, third earl, and was born Oct. 6, 1776. He married, Sept. 9, 1799, Maria Caroline, second daughter of Louisa, Countess of Dysart, and Mr. John Manners. By that amiable lady, who died in 1805, he had no issue. In early life he greatly distinguished himself in the Spanish army, holding the rank of Major-General in that service. He was wounded at the battle of Talavera in 1809, and again more severely at the attack of Fort Matagorda, near Cadiz, in the following year. He succeeded his father in 1811, and was subsequently appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Banffshire. The deceased earl is succeeded in the family honours and extensive estates in the counties of Banff, Aberdeen, and Forfar, by his nephew, Mr. James Duff, M.P., eldest son of the late General the Hon. Sir Alexander Duff, G.C.H. He was born in 1814, and married, in 1846, Lady Agnes Georgiana Hay, second daughter of the late Earl of Errol, by whom he has a youthful family. The present earl has represented Banffshire in the House of Commons since 1837, and which becomes vacant by his succession to the peerage.

At Wistow Vicarage, aged 36, Mary Ann, wife of the Rev. T. K. Charter.

Suddenly, William Henn, esq., Senior Master in Chancery in Ireland. As Senior Master, his salary was £2,500 a-year.

At Staines, Middlesex, Sophia, wife of James Baker, esq., surgeon.

At his residence, Primrose-ter., Gravesend, aged 65, William Kingham, esq.

March 10. At Lansdown-ter., Cheltenham, aged 74, Harrie. Rebekah, dau. of the late John Randall, esq., Cumberland-place, London, wife of Major-Gen. A. K. Clark Kennedy, C.B. and K.H., of Knockgrey, N.B.

At Richmond, James Croke, esq., late Solicitor-General for the Colony of Victoria.

At her house in Eaton-ter., aged 76, Henrietta Martha, relict of Admiral Sir Charles Hamilton, Bart., K.C.B.

At Englewood-lodge, Tulse-hill, aged 69, J. Bealby, esq.

March 11. At his residence, Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, aged 71, William Spiers, esq., Commander R.N.

At Ladbroke-sq., Frances Anne, wife of Thomas Melladew, youngest dau. of the late Admiral Sir Ross Donnelly, K.C.B., and sister of the Baroness Heurteloup, and of the late Lady Audley.

Aged 61, William Copland, esq., of Church-st., Stoke Newington.

At his residence, Upper Kennington-lane, of paralysis, aged 81, George William Wye, esq., formerly of Oporto.

At York-road, Lambeth, aged 79, W. Wright, esq.

At Rodney-terrace, Cheltenham, aged 81, Major-General George Nicholls, late of H.M.'s 66th Regt.

Aged 65, At his residence, Montpellier-crescent, Brighton, Thomas Freeman, esq., of Ship-st., Brighton, solicitor.

At his residence, Great Cumberland-pl., Hyde-park, aged 73, Richard Cook, esq., R.A.

March 12. Raby Williams, wife of George Pearse, esq., of Bradninch-house, Devon.

At Bensheim, near Darmstadt, of rapid consumption, aged 23, Thomas Abercromby Fr Duff, esq., late of the 62nd Regt.

At her sister's house, Pakenham, near Ixwo Suffolk, aged 33, Edith, wife of Jordan Al Capt. of the "Wagoola."

At Doune, Daniel Stewart, esq., banker.

At Matson's-terrace, Kingsland, aged 62, J Mayhew, esq., solicitor, formerly of Coggesl Essex.

At Pedmore-hall, near Stourbridge, aged Lucy, wife of William Hunt, esq.

At his house in Kendal, aged 74, Tobias At son, esq.

At Coblentz-on-the-Rhine, aged 60, Edm Turton, esq., of Kildale and Upsall, Yorkshi

March 13. At her residence, North-hill, chester, aged 88, Lucy Richardson Carr, da Samuel and Maria Carr, sister of the late San Pupplett Carr, and aunt to the late Rev. San Carr, and the late John Oliver Carr.

At James-st., Buckingham-gate, Elizabeth, wife of R. S. Hormun Fisher, esq.

At Westbury-on-Trym, aged 87, Elizab widow of the late Wm. Procter, esq., of Tewk bury, Gloucestershire.

March 14. At Leonard's-on-Sea, Editha gusta, widow of R. W. Bampfield, esq., R late of Bedford-st., Covent-garden. R.I.P.

At her residence, Limington-house, Somer Elizabeth, wife of G. T. Williams, esq., and el dau. of the late Samuel Smith, esq., M.P. Worcester.

At Staple-inn, George Rochfort, esq.

At Southcote-lodge, near Reading, aged Rebekah, widow of the late John Bockett, es

At Dorking, aged 82, Elizabeth, widow of J Tilley, esq.

At Hythe, Kent, aged 75, Captain Charles W liam Bell, H.E.I.C.S., Retired List, Madras tablishment, eldest son of the late Sir Thom Bell, of Cranford, Middlesex.

At Westwell, Oxon, aged 29, Mary Doug only dau. of the late Thos. Bagnall, esq.

At Clapham-rise, aged 56, James Lyon, esq

March 15. At the residence of his son-in-l at Staindrop-hall, Durham, aged 60, Rob Grant, esq., of Monymusk, for many years C venor of the county of Aberdeen and Depu Lieut., youngest son of the late Sir Archib Grant, Bart.

At his residence, at Brixton, aged 67, Ma Crause, unattached.

William Leslie, of Warthill, Aberdeenshire, upwards of half-a-century a Magistrate Deputy-Lieut. of the county.

At Chichester, aged 63, Deputy-Commissa General Swan.

At his residence, Cheltenham, aged 78, Re Admiral Thomas Whinyates.

March 16. At the Manor-house, Great St more, Middlesex, aged 77, Charles Otway May esq., late Commander in the Hon. E. I. Co pany's Maritime Service.

Suddenly, at his residence, Willingham-hou near Market Rasen, Lincolnshire, aged 65, A coghe Boucherett, esq.

At South Darent, Kent, aged 79, Mary, relic the late Joseph Nicholson, esq.

Mary, second dau. of the late Fiennes Wy ham Martin, esq., of Leeds-castle, Kent, Chacombe-priory, Northamptonshire.

At Isleworth, suddenly, Charles Henry St brough, esq.

March 17. At Mildmay-park, after a sh illness, aged 53, James Walter Sebright, esq

At Brighton, Henry Hugh O'Donel Clayt esq., formerly of the 2nd Regt. Life Guards, cond son of Major-General Sir Wm. Robt. Cl ton, Bart.

At her residence, Clapham-common, Eliz.b widow of the Rev. Fitzgibbon Stewart.

At his residence, Park-lodge, Streatham, a 32, William Forster Lapslie, esq., youngest of the late Lieut.-Col. Lapslie, of the 39th Reg

leaving a fond mother and sisters to lament their loss.

Aged 87, William Gillson, esq., of Ullesthorpe, Leicestershire.

Aged 80, John Faulkner, esq., one of the oldest inhabitants of the Strand.

In London, aged 14, Lucy Anne, second dau. of the late Francis Stanier, esq., of Madeley-manor, Staffordshire.

At his house, at Brixton-rise, aged 53, George Hepburn, esq., late of Carey-st. and Chancery-lane.

March 18. At the residence of her grandfather, E. Mason, esq., Finchley-road, St. John's-wood, aged 20, Lucy Emma, second surviving dau. of H. David C. Satow, of Upper Clapton, and Idol-lane, Great Tower-st.

At Candlesby-house, aged 26, Harriotte Stapylton Holgate Gedney, wife of Patterson Arthur Holgate Gedney, esq.

At Lyons, aged 55, Caroline Doyle, of Cotham-lawn, Bristol, a member of the Society of Friends, widow of Thomas Doyle, youngest dau. of the late Joseph Storrs Fry. She was taken ill while on a tour with a party of her relations.

At his residence in the Harleyford-road, Vauxhall, aged 79, Samuel Bilby Hatton, esq.

At the residence of his father, aged 45, George Russell, eldest son of the Rev. Henry John Parker, of St. George's-place, Canterbury.

At Wimpole-st., Vice-Admiral Sir Joshua R. Rowley, Bart., of Tendring-hall, Suffolk.

March 19. At Bloomfield-pl., Pimlico, aged 86, George Miller, esq., formerly of Farnham, Surrey.

At an advanced age, having survived her husband nearly 21 years, Ann, widow of John Carr, esq., of West Ditchburn, Northumberland.

Aged 61, Capt. John Swardill Terry, of the "Bellona."

March 20. At Upper Harley-st., aged 83, Janet Douglas, widow of the late M. Dick, esq., of Pitkerro, N.B., and Richmond, Surrey.

At Brunswick-ter., aged 64, Martha, youngest dau. of the late Thos. Harrington, esq., of the Old Steine, Brighton.

At Stoke Newington, aged 82, Frances, relict of the Rev. Samuel Hillyard, of Bedford.

At Low-house, Bradford, Yorkshire, aged 61, Sarah, relict of Thomas Hirst, esq.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Feb. 28 .	542	162	215	242	45	1216	925	896	1821
Mar. 7 .	529	142	214	219	43	1175	970	888	1858
„ 14 .	601	138	185	181	51	1156	858	786	1644
„ 21 .	584	143	188	229	45	1195	939	916	1855

PRICE OF CORN.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
Average of Six Weeks	*s.* *d.* 55 10	*s.* *d.* 45 6	*s.* *d.* 23 4	*s.* *d.* 40 4	*s.* *d.* 39 5	*s.* *d.* 39 4
Week ending March 14.	55 6	46 1	24 4	39 10	39 4	39 7

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* to 3*l.* 15*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 7*s.* to 1*l.* 10*s.*—Clover, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 4*l.* 15*s.*

HOPS.—Weald of Kent, 3*l.* 3*s.* to 3*l.* 18*s.*—Mid., and East Kent, 3*l.* 15*s.* to 5*l.* 5*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 0*d.*
Mutton	4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 10*d.*
Veal	4*s.* 8*d.* to 5*s.* 8*d.*
Pork	4*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 6*d.*
Lamb	

Head of Cattle at Market, MARCH 23.	
Beasts	3,275
Sheep	16,020
Calves	88
Pigs	270

COAL-MARKET, MARCH 23.

Wallsend, &c., per ton. 14*s.* 9*d.* to 17*s.* 6*d.* Other sorts, 13*s.* to 15*s.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 54*s.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb., 19*d.* to 20*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 16*d.* to 17*d.* Combings, 15*d.* to 17*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From Feb. 22 to March 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
Feb.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Mar.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
22		54	39	30. 120	fair	9	30	35	32	29. 84	snow, fair,
23		55	36	30. 154	cloudy, fair	10	33	38	35	29. 97	cloudy
24	42	50	39	30. 14	do. do.	11	33	39	35	29. 86	do. rain
25	40	47	41	30. 38	foggy, cldy. rn.	12	34	44	35	29. 87	do.
26	47	47	40	30. 41	fair	13	35	43	38	29. 65	do. rain, s
27	45	49	42	30. 40	do.	14	40	56	40	29. 04	rain, fair,
28	47	51	43	30. 40	do.	15	40	48	40	29. 42	fair, hvy. s
M.1	45	53	44	30. 42	do. cloudy	16	40	55	51	29. 93	do.
2	45	53	45	30. 43	foggy	17	48	55	50	29. 77	do. cloudy
3	40	49	38	30. 34	cloudy	18	50	62	53	29. 72	do.
4	43	51	38	30. 04	do. rain	19	50	54	52	29. 87	hvy. show
5	35	48	44	29. 96	do.	20	43	50	37	29. 94	cloudy
6	37	53	45	29. 84	do. fair	21	36	42	35	29. 93	fair
7	34	39	33	29. 49	hvy. snow, rn.	22	34	39	35	29. 73	do. snow,
8	30	35	35	29. 49	snw. hl. fr. snw.	23	38	44	45	29. 61	do.

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Feb. and Mar.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bo A. £1,
24	219¼	94	93⅞	94¼	2⅞	222		3 pm.	98
25	220	94	93⅞	94⅛	2⅞			3 pm.	98
26	219¼	94	93⅞	94⅛	2 1/16			par 3 pm.	98
27	219¼	94	93⅞	94¼			par.	par.	
28		93⅞	93⅝	94⅛				2. dis. 2. pm.	98
M.2	221	93⅞	93⅜	94⅛					98
3	221	94	93⅞	94¼			par.	2 dis.	
4	220	93⅞	93⅜	94⅛	2 1/16	223	par.	2. dis. 2. pm.	98
5	220¾	93¾	93⅜	94	2 1/16		par.	3 pm.	98
6	220½	shut	93½	93¾	shut	221		par 3 pm.	
7			93⅜	shut				3 pm.	
9	221¾		93⅜				par.	3 pm.	98
10	221		93⅜				2 dis. 1 pm.	par 3 pm.	
11	222		93¼					par 3 pm.	98
12	shut		93⅜				2 pm.	par 3 pm.	98
13			93¼				2 dis.	par.	
14			93⅛					3 pm.	
16			93⅛			223		par.	98
17			93				2 dis. 2 pm.	1. dis. 1. pm.	
18			93					1. dis. 4. pm.	
19			93⅛			223		2. dis. par.	98
20			93⅛			223		1 pm.	98
21			93¼				2 dis. par.	par 4 pm.	
23									

EDWARD AND ALFRED WHITMORE,
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THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

MAY, 1857.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

THE GENEALOGY OR DESCENT OF MSS.

MR. URBAN,—In your review of Lemon's "Calendar o' State Papers," (GENT. MAG., April, p. 449,) you say "There is little, if any, occasion to enlarge upon the importance of knowing all that can be told about the descent, so to speak, of MS. authorities."—I have often been led in my researches to institute such inquiries, and had, at one time, some idea of making notes on some of those in the British Museum, to this end Those of the Harl. Collection present some facilities for such an investigation, as the Pocket-books of Humphrey Wanley, the librarian to the Earl of Oxford, are still in existence; and other documents among his MSS. might prove useful.

The curious and valuable volumes of Letters and Papers, about 6 000, were all bought of one person; and Wanley gives a most minute detail of the negociation, in a series of Letters to the Earl.

A collection of such notes, as far as the Museum is concerned, might be made, which would be an available contribution, though trifling, compared with the amount of labour, time, and space required for a Genealogy of the State Papers. I should, however, think that if all readers at the Museum and other public repositories were to contribute their notes to your pages, as I am willing to contribute any I may possess or obtain, some useful hints, if not a genealogy, might be thus obtained; and, like a broken pedigree, if noted correctly, with authorities, be made subservient to some valuable purpose.—Yours, &c.,

E. G. B.

RICKLING CHURCH, ESSEX.

MR. URBAN,—Against the south wall of the chancel is a canopied altar-tomb: the inscription in brass has long since perished; it has been preserved, however, in some MS. notes, taken in 1639, now in the possession of Richard Birch Wolfe, Esq., of Wood-hall, Achesden, viz.:—

"Hic jacet *Thomas Langley*, arm. qui obiit XX die Feb. MCCCC LXX. cujus aie ppicietur Deus. Amen"

On the top of the slab were four coats of arms in brass:—

1, 2. Stolen before 1639.
3. A fret, border besanty.
4. *Langley*, paly of 6, arg., vert, paling quarterly,—
   1, 4. Walden, sab., 2 bars, and chief 3 cinquefoils arg.
   2, 3. *Breton*, az., 2 chevronels or chief as many mullets arg.

On the front of the tomb six c remained carved in stone:—

1. Quarterly. 1, 4. *Walden*. 2 *Breton*.
2. *Langley* impaling *Walden* and *ton* quarterly.
3. A fret, border besanty.
4. As No. 2.
5. *Langley* imp. *Fox*, per pale sab. a cross-crosslet arg.
6. *Langley* only.

These shields are now in the last st of decay. JOHN H. SPERLING

Wicken Rectory.

WAS ST. DUNSTAN A BELL-FOUNDER?

MR. URBAN,—In reference to the q of "Jasper," Saint Dunstan, it is g rally understood, was skilled in the chanical arts, that of working metal particular. I do not, however, remem any authority for stating that he, *in pria persona*, was a bell-founder. story may very possibly be based on statement made by William of Mal bury and John of Glastonbury, in t Glastonbury Chronicles, that Dunstan a bell fused or cast for the refectory that place, and a water-pot cast for serv ce of the altar. On the former this inscription:—

"Hanc sibi campanam Dunstan perfundere sit, &c."

The founder's name may, perhaps, been given in the "&c."; if not, it be hoped that the saint's bell was of be metal than his Latin.

Errata.

In GENT. MAG., March, page 327, 31, for "Roman era," read "Romane era."

In GENT. MAG., April, in art. "Lem Calendar of State Papers," page 449, 18, for "Henry VII.," read "Henry V and page 450, line 40, for "cannot fa arise," read "cannot very soon arise."

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

DR. LAPPENBERG'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND UNDER THE NORMAN KINGS[a].

As, after a careful perusal of every page of this work, we feel bound to speak of it in terms of high commendation, as being eminently characterized, on part of both author and translator, by thought, learning, and research, it may be as well, perhaps, to take the earliest opportunity of expressing our disapproval of the form in which it is here presented to us; a modified censure, be it understood, but in our opinion all the more deserved, from the importance and utility of the book as a contribution to our national history. If a work is worth publishing at all, it is surely worth publishing in the form in which its utility may be made most available. A cart without a horse is all very well, but still its usefulness, in that state, is by no means fully developed; even such is an historical book without an Index, and in these days of indexing and calendaring more particularly. Another impression of the work, we doubt not, will soon be demanded; an opportunity of which the publisher, we trust, will not fail to avail himself, by way of making some amends for this rather serious omission.

We have a strong partiality— a prejudice, perhaps—in favour of a book in its entirety, and we certainly should have preferred a translation strictly of Dr. Lappenberg's work, with Mr. Thorpe's additions to and corrections of the text in a separate form; just, in fact, as his excellent Notes are here presented to us. Granted, however, that any portion of the work was to be rewritten, and the results of another's labours to be interwoven with those of Dr. Lappenberg, he being guaranteed against all loss or deterioration by the co-partnership, there is not a person in this country, perhaps, better qualified for the task than Mr. Thorpe.

Having said thus much, not a word more in the way of fault-finding shall we utter. In writing upon a subject of so diversified a nature, and so replete with obscurities and difficulties as the present, some "errors and defects" it is, perhaps, beyond the power of man to avoid. Beyond a fair sprinkling of typographical errors, however, which, towards the beginning of the volume more particularly[b], have slipped into the text, and with one

[a] "A History of England under the Norman Kings; to which is prefixed an Epitome of the Early History of Normandy. Translated from the German of Dr. J. M. Lappenberg, For. F.S.A. By Benjamin Thorpe. With considerable Additions and Corrections by the Translator." (London: John Russell Smith.)

[b] See pp. xx., xxiii., xxv., for example. "Embarked at Witsand," in p. 314, is an error, we presume, for "disembarked."

or two other very trivial exceptions, no such shortcomings have met o view; and even if they had, the terms of Mr. Thorpe's graceful deprecati (p. vii.) must have gone very far towards disarming our censure.

We regret to learn that Dr. Lappenberg is suffering from defecti vision, an affliction that has been long experienced by his brother histori (Prescott) of the other side of the Atlantic: though it is some consolati to be assured that his labours will be ably followed up by so eminent scholar as Dr. Reinold Pauli, we are sorry to find so able a hand wi drawn, and by so sad a visitation, from the field of historical research.

A valuable introduction to the work is Dr. Lappenberg's Epitome of t early Counts and Dukes of Normandy. To many historical readers [b], doubt not, the information contained in it will be altogether new, and are fully of opinion with Mr. Thorpe, that "to none who feel an interest the history of England can it be a matter of indifference whence th princes sprang, how they established themselves in the Frankish provin and what were their exploits and characters, who, directly or indirec have given a long line of sovereigns to this country."

From the Literary Introduction, we gather that the more import sources of early Norman history are the *Chronicon* of Frodard, the Hist of Dudo of St. Quentin, and the Ecclesiastical History of Ordericus Vita The lot of Dudo, as a writer, has been unfortunate. To most antiquari even his name is all but unknown; while, on the other hand, the work William of Jumieges, to a great extent a compilation only from that Dudo, has been largely quoted, and his repute as a chronicler correspo ingly extended. By way of some retribution, however, his work has b rifled in its turn, and his celebrity eclipsed, by Master Wace, or Gas the first half of whose famous *Roman de Rou* is nothing more than a f metrical version of the Chronicle of William of Jumieges. The History Vitalis, thanks to the labours of Guizot, Le Prevost, and others, has of l years attracted too much attention to need further notice.

The first appearance of the Northmen upon the soil from which, so two centuries after, they were destined to emerge, like giants refresh with such a wondrous influence upon the world's future history, is little in their favour. Like their Danish cousins, who ever and anon w paying a visit to the English shores, on a roving commission for Dane-g plunder, or anything else that might fall in their way, they seem to h had a keen scent for the treasures of the Church, combined apparently w a singular relish for slaughtering its prelates. The murder of the Bis of Rouen, and the destruction of the abbey of Jumieges, their earliest corded exploits, probably, on Gallic soil, are only a too faithful protot of the slaughter of Archbishop Elphege, at Greenwich, and the atroci committed at Canterbury, one hundred years later, by a kindred r Regarding the Christian Church and its institutions in a very matter fact point of view, they would appear to have looked upon archbishops bishops as neither more nor less than so many head cashiers of the conc and to have put them out of the way as a matter of course, before proceed to divide the spoil. Osker, or Asker, and Ragnar are mentioned as t leaders in these their earliest forays on the Norman territory;—tho asserted by Dudo to be the fact, it is very doubtful whether the n celebrated Hasting ever was in Normandy.

The first of the Norman line of Counts (*Comites*) was Rolf[c], or Hr

[b] Those who have perused Sir F. Palgrave's valuable work of course excepted.

[c] Surnamed "the Ganger," from the circumstance, it was said, that he was so l

more commonly known in our early story as Rollo; who also took an active part, it is supposed, in the expedition of the Northmen who crossed the Channel (878-879), and, after passing the winter at Fulham [d], in England, proceeded to Walcheren and up the Scheldt as far as Ghent. Notwithstanding the heroic terms in which the poetic Dudo describes him, he seems, whatever may have been his merits as a ruler in his later years, to have been an unmitigated savage, who only conformed to nominal Christianity for the purpose of furthering his rapacious schemes. Indeed, so far even as his rank is concerned, he would appear to have been more celebrated in story than he deserved to be; as, from the silence of the other chroniclers, it is highly improbable that he in reality occupied the foremost place in all those expeditions which Dudo has assigned to him. After extorting from Charles the Simple a considerable portion of Neustria—ever since known as Normandy,—receiving Christianity [e] as his religion, and the king's daughter, Gisele, as his wife, both of them matters of policy only, and then returning to his evil courses of rapine and desolation, he died about 931, and left his ill-acquired marquisate to his son, William I., surnamed *Longue Epee*. We use the term *marquisate*, or *county*, advisedly; for it was only in the following century that Normandy was elevated to the rank of a dukedom, and it is consequently an error [f] to speak of the "early dukes" of Normandy:—

"The title of this hereditary prince seems at that time not to have been fixed, nor even at a later period. Dudo calls Rollo *Dux, Protector, Patricius, Comes;* we afterwards find *Rector, Princeps, Marchio.* In charters, the title of *Comes* is the most usual, and this was given by the king of France: we also meet with it in the charters of the Norman princes themselves; and although the procem of the document, according to the arbitrary practice of the time, may be filled with pompous titles, or rather attributes, we, nevertheless, find almost always in the subscriptions, and always on the seals, the legally valid title of *Count.*"

Of the particular legal institutions introduced into his newly acquired dominions by Rolf, but very little is known: it is evident, however, that the institutions of the Frankish state—when he could pause awhile in his career of war and rapine—served him as a model; in like manner as its language and religion were speedily adopted by his countrymen.

Count William's character exhibited in some respects, and in some only, a marked contrast to that of his father. The clergy, to whom his education had been entrusted, abused their influence over his mind, to make him another Lewis the Pious, and the result was, that he was not only as ferocious and faithless as his predecessor, but bigoted to boot. So easily did his subjects part with the language and institutions of their ancestors, that, at as early a period as his youth even, at Rouen, the Norman capital, French had altogether superseded the mother-tongue of the conquering race: in consequence of which, he was sent for his education to Bayeux,

---

of stature that no horse could bear him; in consequence of which he was obliged to walk, or *gang*, on foot.

[d] Or "home of the fowls;" a large tract of desert-land, probably, a small portion only of which is represented by the modern parish of Fulham. Their encampment, it is supposed, was on certain *aits*, or *eyots*, in the Thames—that at Chiswick, for example—which in those days were probably of much larger dimensions than they are at present.

[e] With the name Robert, as his baptismal name; from his sponsor, Robert, Duke of France.

[f] One, however, that is very commonly committed. Robert I. is erroneously so called on more than one occasion by Depping, in the extracts from his work given by Mr. Thorpe. See pp. 63, 69.

where the Danish language was still spoken. On his assassination by the people of Arnulph, Count of Flanders, he was succeeded (954) by his son Richard, surnamed *Sans Peur*, who seems to have made considerable advances in civilization, and was honoured with the hand of Emma, sister of Hugh Capet, the future king of France. Engaged during his earlier years in continued warfare with his neighbours, the latter part of his life appears to have been wholly devoted to the promotion of monastic institutions; and many of the greatest ecclesiastical foundations or restorations of Normandy were owing to him. Whether he died in 996, or some six, or even ten, years later, seems to be a matter of doubt; but it is well established that in the former year the sovereign power was exercised by Richard II., his son by a second marriage with a Danish lady named Gunnor. Emma, who was successively the wife of Æthelred II. and Cnut of England, was also one of his children.

Count Richard, surnamed the Good — rare surname for a Norman potentate—from the beginning of his reign, politically speaking, followed in the footsteps of his father, by closely attaching himself to the king of France and the clergy; a policy which proved so successful, that, through his influence over King Robert, he became almost the supreme ruler of France. After an active life, distinguished by the exercise of benevolence and piety, and during which he proved himself the main stay of the new Capetian dynasty, he died in 1026, and left the throne to his son, Richard III. We must not omit the part he took in adding the most famous, perhaps, of the Northern saints to the Roman calendar:—

"A hundred years had passed since Duke [?] Rolf received holy baptism, when Count Richard II. and his brother Robert, archbishop of Rouen, prevailed on King Olaf, son of Harald Grænski, and descendant of Harald Hårfagri, to enter, as his predecessor, Olaf Tryggvason, had done in England, into the bosom of the Church, in which he afterwards acquired the glorious titles of saint and martyr."

The reign of Richard III. was of short duration; he died in 1028, of poison, administered to him, it is supposed, through the agency of his younger brother and successor, Robert; who appears to have been "sufficiently designated by the surname of 'the Devil;' which was bestowed upon him in an age when that name was not wont to be a subject for jesting." Robert II. died in 1035, on his return from his pilgrimage to Jerusalem, at Nice in Bithynia, poisoned, in his turn, according to tradition, by Raoul, surnamed Mouin, leaving Normandy to his illegitimate son William, the future conqueror of England, then of tender age. His character is ably painted by our historian:—

"Robert's violent passions, the suspicion that hung over him of fratricide, his penitence, his romantic pilgrimage, but, more than all, his renowned son, whom a concubine[s] at Falaise had borne him, have made him a subject for many stories, the appreciation of which we leave to the historians of the country. In those characteristics of which we are informed—his courage, his liberality, his love of jest and merriment, his sensuality, condescension, and readiness to serve his friends; above all, his somewhat ostentatious

[s] No allusion is made by our historian to the probably apocryphal story of Herlette (Arlotta) and her chemise: at an earlier period, however, we find curious mention made of a less ignoble garment of a similar description. Dukes Richard of Burgundy and Robert of France, fighting against Count Rolf, under the special protection of the Virgin Mary,—"the good bishop, as soon as he had sung mass, went forth, clad in his episcopal ornaments, the cross borne before him, and he himself bearing on the point of a lance the Virgin Mary's *chemise*, which had been brought from Constantinople by Charles the Bald, and was preserved in the cathedral of Chartres. All the clergy followed, singing psalms in honour of the heavenly Virgin."

contempt of money and possessions,—in all this, the model of a Norman hero is presented to us. But we may no longer linger over his portraiture, and will merely add, that the best panegyric on his reign is, that the country, which at first suffered under his many wars and follies, in his latter years again stood forth in its pristine might."

Saved more than once, while in boyhood, from the machinations of his enemies, by being conveyed by night from the princely chamber to the huts of the poor, the early days of William were passed amid perils and privations; which, although we are ready to agree with our author, "have at all times proved themselves the best school of princes," may very probably, in William's case, have gone a great way towards inoculating him with that insensibility to all considerations of right and wrong, that remorselessness, cruelty, and perfidy, which so eminently characterized his after life.

His singular method of wooing and winning his bride, Matilda of Flanders, is known to most readers of our early history; and we have hitherto found it generally represented that it was his anger at her rejection of him that prompted him, by way of pressing his suit, to beat and chastise her "with fists, kicks, and spurs." It is more than probable, however, that it was not so much her rejection of him, as the very improper language which the young lady allowed herself to use, that aroused his indignation; for, according to the Saga of Saint Eadward, and other chronicles, her very rude answer to his proposal was, "Thou art mad, clown, to think that I, sprung from kings, will marry a bastard." If such was her mode of receiving his proposition, we are almost ungallant enough to be of the damsel's own opinion, and to agree with her that she richly deserved much of what she met with;—her lover, however, might have spared the spurs[h].

One of the most fearful characteristics, probably, of William's Norman reign, is the frequent recourse that was had to poison for the more expeditious removal of his enemies. Walter the Old, Count of Mantes, after being dispossessed of Le Mans, was conducted to Falaise, where he and his wife shortly after died by poison. In another instance we read that—

"The last considerable campaign undertaken by William before his expedition to England, was against Brittany, the Duke of which, Conan II., a son of that Alan who fell a sacrifice to Norman poison, in alliance with the Count of Anjou, had made pretensions to Normandy, or p rhaps, what seems more probable, was only desirous of protecting himself against William's claims on Brittany. This prince, who had ventured at a most unpropitious moment to molest William with his legal claims, died suddenly. On him were found poisoned gloves, near him a poisoned drinking-horn; and even the Norman writers do not attempt to clear William of the suspicion of being privy to this misdeed."

We do not remember to have seen the character of William more truly depicted than by Dr. Lappenberg, at the conclusion of his Norman Epitome:—

"With reference both to his relations with the Anglo-Saxons, as well as to his acts in France, we are now no strangers to the character of William. We have seen him powerful, and in the highest degree crafty, shrinking from no crime that could serve his ambition, hated alike by his allies and vassals, whose opposition only served to steel anew his demoniacal powers. The accounts of him which have reached our time we get only through Normans, or members of cloisters favoured by him; yet, nevertheless, scarcely does any other character leave behind it so strongly the impression of an evil spirit, appointed by the all-wise Governor of the world for the attainment of grand objects, as this son of Robert the Devil, whose wonderful energy and extraordinary

[h] Were the truth possible to be ascertained, we should not be surprised to find that Matilda did not consent to accept William until she had found that there was no hope of the young Saxon Brihtric reciprocating her affection; a slight in return for which he was so shamefully treated by her in after life.

sagacity—for both of these are the conditions of that which in great events leads to success—brought him to that point, that subject and king, lay and clerical, virtue and vice, obeyed him, so as to render him the mightiest ruler of his age."

We have to thank Mr. Thorpe for a very useful addition to the work, in the shape of an extract from Professor Petersen's Danish translation of Depping's "Maritime Expeditions of the Northmen;" replete with novel and curious information relative to that celebrated but unprincipled race, the colonization of Iceland by the Vikings, their extension to the distant shores of Greenland even, and the spread of Christianity in the regions of the North:—

"Christianity at length struck root over all the North. Cnut in Denmark and Olaf in Norway gained by their zeal in its propagation the surname bestowed on them by the clergy of *saint*. In Iceland, Christianity was solemnly adopted in the general assembly or *Alting*, only with the reservation that they might continue to eat horse-flesh and expose their children. Everywhere churches and monasteries were erected; the bishops gained great influence, and the priests preached against piracy, and created a more pious feeling. But the spread of Christianity was accompanied by the thraldom of the great mass of the people. The nobility and clergy rendered themselves the lords of the peasantry, which previously, as a free and respected class, had constituted the strength of the North."

There is more truth, with reference to Normandy, perhaps, in the above observation as to the effects of the spread of Christianity, paradoxical as it may appear, than at first view might be thought; and it is by no means improbable that the original population of that country were indebted for their comparative freedom under their Danish rulers, not so much to the great preponderance of their own numbers, as to the fact that the Northmen made their first appearance among them as heathens, and became more thoroughly amalgamated, and reduced more to a level with them, in the process of renouncing their religion and language. The Normans, on the contrary, came to England as Christians, (professing Christians, at least,) among Christians, and there was no such process by which to blend and anneal them with the Anglo-Saxon population; their numbers, too, were continually reinforced, and the result was, that instead of losing sight of their language and domestic institutions in some fifty or sixty years, as their Danish forefathers had done, for centuries after their arrival here there was a broad line of demarcation existing between the two races, greatly to the disadvantage of the conquered one.

From the extracts from Depping we learn that—

"The Norse tongue was preserved in some of the isles long after the dominion of the Vikings had ceased. In the Orkneys, Norse was spoken in the sixteenth century, and at the end of the seventeenth it was still a living tongue in some parishes; but in the eighteenth it became extinct, and the only remains of it are to be found in the language of the Orkney and Shetland isles. The islanders are said to have tales which are easily understood by the Icelanders."

Normandy has during the last century been ransacked by antiquarians, both French and foreign, for traces of its old Scandinavian colonies, but not a vestige hardly, with the exception of local names and some other faint resemblances, has hitherto been met with[1]; a remarkable fact, and owing perhaps as much to the readiness with which these heartless people parted with their religion, their domestic institutions, and all memorials of their original home, as to the paucity of their numbers in comparison with

[1] Among these slight exceptions are—the general use of beer in Normandy to the sixteenth century; the attention paid there to the breeding of horses; and the head-dress in the Pays de Caux, which resembles that of the Iceland women.

those of the original population. Once established there, it seems to have been their policy to close their shores as much as possible against the influx of more visitors from the coasts of Denmark and Norway. Indeed, much about the same period that Æthelred II. was exterminating the Danes by massacre on St. Brice's night, his brother-in-law, Richard II. of Normandy, was repelling the almost equally troublesome attempts of his Scandinavian cousins to effect a landing on his own coasts.

For a succinct but masterly view of Norman monuments, customs, language, poetry, chronicles, and charters, we cordially recommend the second portion of this extract to the reader's notice, and regret that our limits will permit us to do no more than take a passing glance at it.

Monastic learning, such as it was, was soon assiduously cultivated in Normandy. A singular device was the *pia fraus* adopted by Theodoric, first abbot of St. Evroult, and redolent of the native craftiness of his heathen ancestors:—

"He collected a few illiterate priests from the country, a gardener, and some other well-meaning persons, caused them to transcribe books, and so founded a small library and writing-school. Young persons were now instructed by these able copyists, and thus books were dispersed among the other monasteries. Theodoric related to his pupils, that a monk who had deeply sinned, but with great assiduity had transcribed a large volume of God's law, was after his death condemned by our Lord; but that against each of his sins angels had set one of the beautiful letters from his book. Fortunately the number of letters exceeded by one that of his sins, and this circumstance freed him from eternal damnation. Theodoric was ever repeating to his monks and disciples,—'Avoid idleness as a pest: pray, read, sing, and write!'"

Osbern, the third abbot, formed his pupils both by words and blows; and under Serlo, the fifth abbot, the abbey contained no less than one hundred and sixteen pupils. Owing to the Normans settled in Naples, the School of Health at Salerno was probably not without its influence on medical studies in Normandy. Several Norman physicians[1] are mentioned about this period, and William the Conqueror founded four hospitals in the principal cities of the duchy.

Among the Norman poets, we must content ourselves with mentioning the names of Wace, Benoît de Sainte More, Geoffrey Gaimar, the trouvère Chardry, Landri of Valognes, and Dourbault, who turned the Coutumier (Law-book) of Normandy into blank verse! He must have been sadly at a loss for a subject, one would think;—whether the more recent poet who contemplated turning Littleton into English rhyme, intended to take him for his model, we cannot say.

Expending much of their poetic fervour on hymns and lives of Saints, and still more on erotic and serious poems (*sirventes*), or narratives and tales (*fabliaux*),—

"All remembrance with the Normans of their national poetry was as completely obliterated among the posterity of the Northmen in France as if, in traversing the ocean, they had drunk of the waters of Lethe. This total oblivion of their original home they have in common with the West Goths, who in Castilian poesy have not left the faintest trace of their original manners and opinions. The same remark has been applied to the Vareger, who founded a royal dynasty in Russia, and to whom that country, as a Russian author remarks, is not indebted for a single new idea. The causes are here the same with those that effected a complete oblivion of their mother-

[1] It is to be hoped that, in their clinical practice, these physicians did not always implicitly follow the Leonine prescriptions, annually circulated by the School of Salerno. If they did, many a patient would stand a chance of being treated on the "kill-or-cure" principle, with the chances strongly in favour of the former.

tongue, namely, their inferior civilization, their intermixture with the natives, their marriages with the women of the country, who knew no other traditions those of their native land."

With their language and domestic institutions the Northmen of N mandy also lost their ancient writing :—

"In Normandy no runic stones are to be found, as in the Northern kingdoms Northman on the shore of his new country has caused to be cut in stone the nam his father, or of the heroes of the land of his birth. When they had acquired po sions in France, they forgot both native land and kindred; and when they had forgotten their mother-tongue, what could they do with runes, which the priests w no doubt, regard as magical characters, or a device of the devil? Whatever part the Normans may have entertained for history, they nevertheless betrayed an al perfect indifference for their original country. The historians of Normandy des the heathen North as a den of robbers. After an interval of two centuries they k nothing of the events that had caused the founder of their ruling family to forsak North; they did not even know where Denmark and Norway lay. Benoît de Ste. begins his chronicle with a geographic sketch, in which he takes Denmark for I and places it at the mouth of the Danube, between the extensive countries of Alani and Getæ, which are always covered with ice, and surrounded by a c of mountains."

Little as we are indebted, immediately, to the Northmen of Scandin for our introduction to any knowledge of practical utility, Depping se to query[k] whether the Northmen of the ninth century may not have b our first instructors in the art of salting herrings. If he means sal merely, and no more, we should say not: a herring found its way into b salt, we should think, hundreds, perhaps thousands, of years befor Viking launched his coracle[l] on the ocean. If, on the other hand, he tends to speak of the art of *curing* herrings, for their preservation—tha is pretty generally agreed, was an invention due to William Beukel native of Biervliet, near Flushing, about 1386: and we have it historic recorded that the Emperor Charles V., with his sister, the Queen of H gary, paid a visit to his tomb, out of respect for the memory of the h ble fisherman to whom Holland was then indebted for a great part of wealth.

On the subject of the feudal system in Normandy, and the compara freedom enjoyed by the commonalty, we will content ourselves with serving that there appears to be some discrepancy between the remark pp. 92, 93, and those in pp. 95, 96. One of these positions must of ne sity give way to the other; and we are inclined to think, not with p. that "the commonalty, more particularly the rural population, were more fortunate in Normandy than in other countries, &c.;" but, on the trary, with pp. 95, 96, that "during the existence even of the feudal tem, the Normans enjoyed more freedom than any other province of Fra —in Normandy every man and every landed possession being by law fi

The account given by Depping of the Northern origin of the local na of Normandy, has a peculiar interest for the antiquarian and the educ traveller. Succinctly collecting his results, we observe that local Nor names ending in *ville* have mostly for their prefix the name of the No man who either dwelt at the *ville* or was owner of the village: Tancar and Hennequerville, for example. Names of towns and villages endin

[k] We do not feel quite certain that this is his meaning;—indeed, this is one o only two passages in the book as to the exact signification of which we have found selves at a loss.

[l] A *coracle* in build, or suture rather, though not in name.

tot, such as Yvetôt (a name embalmed in the satirical lays of modern France) and Tiboutot, have for their termination—we adopt Mr. Thorpe's opinion in preference to that of Depping—the Danish *toft*, a word well-known to black-letter lawyers, and a not uncommon termination to English local names. The final *bec*, as in Bolbec, and Caudebek, is the Danish *bæc*[m], a brook. The terminations *eu* and *eur*, as in Cantaleu and Harfleur, are explained by the old Norman *ey* and *œur*, meaning island, and strand, or shore. *Beuf*, as in Sainbeuf, and Quillebeuf, is supposed to correspond with the Danish *bo* or *by;* and the Northern word *dal*, a dale, still appears in such names as Oudales, Crodale, and Danestal. The Scandinavian *næs*, a point or angle of land, (from the same root, probably, as the Latin *nasus*, a nose,) equivalent to the English *naze*, appears in the French Grisnez, and the English Sheerness and Dungeness.

We now come to the history of the reigns of our four Norman kings, William the Conqueror, William Rufus, Henry I., and Stephen. Drawn as the materials are, at first hand, from the sources of our early history, pure and undefiled, and subjected to the scrutinizing ken of such scholars as Lappenberg and Thorpe, the results, both as regards their trustworthiness and their originality, could not fail to be a valuable contribution to the pages of English history. We can do little more than take a cursory glance at a few of the more interesting results of their research.

After his accidental[n] victory of Senlac, or Hastings[o], as the Normans preferred calling it, the Conqueror found the Anglo-Saxons a comparatively easy prey. The leading men among them appear to have been a set of hardly respectable mediocrities, almost wholly destitute of patriotism, and more intent upon the advancement of their own private interests than the assertion of national independence. Waltheof and Hereward may perhaps be considered as exceptions; but from their comparatively isolated position, and their want of commanding influence, their struggles at a later period were wholly fruitless, and their patriotic aspirations productive of nothing but additional rapine and bloodshed. Thanks to the want of unison that existed among the native population, the prowess of his own followers, and the influence of gold, which the Conqueror extorted with one hand, and proffered to the Saxon nobles as a bribe with the other, none of the fortified cities of England, Exeter and York excepted, offered anything that deserves to be dignified with the name of a resistance. Thierry and Mackintosh, as remarked by Lappenberg, are equally in the wrong in their pre-

[m] Both in Holstein and Northumberland we still have the rivers "Wansbeck" or "Wentsbeck."

[n] We designedly call it so; for if Harold had survived, it is doubtful if it would have been gained by—or at all events, if it would not have been immediately wrested from—the invaders.

[o] Immediately on receiving tidings of the defeat, Ealdgyth, Harold's widow, was . brothers Eadwine and Morkere to Chester. It is not improbable that this .ance may have suggested to Giraldus Cambrensis, or his informant, his romantic .y that Harold escaped, and ended his days as a recluse at St. John's, in Chester; by way of counterpoise, perhaps, to the story found in a MS. dated a century after the battle, that the body of Harold was discovered on the field by his mistress, Editha, the swan-necked. Few great personages, probably, have come to a violent end, but what some one or other has been found to suggest "historic doubts" as to the fact. Of these doubts, those entertained, or pretended to have been entertained, as to the deaths of Harold, Richard II., and the "Princes in the Tower," or of one of them at least, have survived to our times. Many others, maintained by tradition only, have probably perished. The same remark applies almost equally to criminals who have occupied a respectable position in society: witness the cases of Dr. Dodd, Fauntleroy, and a late M.P. and Lord of the Treasury.

sumption that William was for a moment arrested in his career of conq by the necessity of laying siege to Dover: before he had arrived ever sight of that powerful fortress, he was met by deputies from the town, presented him with its keys.

An error is noticed (p. 107) into which Turner and Lingard have fall it was Geoffrey, Bishop of Coutances, and not of Constance, who addre the Normans on the coronation of William, in the abbey church of W minster; an appeal which, through a false alarm, arising from the loud clamations of his auditors, led to bloodshed and conflagration in the of London. Acting, in this instance, at least, up to the traditions of Scandinavian forefathers, one of William's earliest steps was to plunder monasteries, and to carry into captivity the more powerful of the Sa prelates and abbots. Among these we find Ægelnoth[p] mentioned, a of Glastonbury; as to whose identity, it appears from Mr. Thorpe's n (p. 112,) there has been some difficulty, in consequence of Ordericus sp ing of Ægelnoth as *Cantuarensis satrapa*. On reference, however, to pages of Hoveden, we find the difficulty satisfactorily solved; for he us that, in 1067, among his other captives, William took into Norma "Ægelnoth, abbot of Glastonbury, and Ægelnoth, a native of Canterbu On what authority Lingard has rendered the words *Cantuarensem sa pam*, "abbot of Saint Augustine's (at Canterbury)," we are at a los conceive.

It was reserved for us to learn, upon the authority of William of Poiti the Conqueror's chaplain, (who not improbably had his share of the gol windfall,) that England was regarded as the "California" of the eleve century: as Lappenberg remarks, his description of English wealth resources will no doubt both surprise and amuse some readers:—

> "In abundance of the precious metal that country by far surpasses the Gauls; while by its exuberance of corn it may be called the granary of Ceres, from its quan of gold it may be termed a treasury of Arabia. . . . The English women are nently skilful with their needle, and in the weaving of gold; the men in every kin artificial workmanship. Moreover, several Germans, most expert in such arts, ar the habit of dwelling among them; and merchants, who in their ships visit dis nations, introduce curious handiworks."

There is a strong probability, however, that at some remote period soil of these islands has been eminently auriferous: witness the large amo of bullion still preserved in the shape of gold ring-money, and early Bri coin, in the cabinets of the curious. The soils, too, of Devonshire[q], Der shire, and Wicklow still preserve strong traces of the presence of the cious metal.

The present century is by no means the first in which the natives of island have assumed the position of defenders of Constantinople, the zantium of the Greek empire, against its enemies. A considerable bod Anglo-Saxons, compelled to abandon their exhausted country, found a come reception with the Emperor Alexius Comnenus I., as his protec against the ravages of Robert Guiscard and the Normans of Apulia. Th with other foreigners, under the general appellation of *Væringer*, a body-guard, (their division being known as that of the *Ingloi*), "maintai with powerful arm, bright battle-axes and harness, the Grecian emperor

[p] Who, equally with William, was a great spoliator of his monastery.

[q] The auriferous clay of North Devon is still worked for its gold, we believe. question as to the source from which our ring-money was derived is an interesting but it admits, probably, of no satisfactory solution.

that consideration and security which the enervated race of their own subjects was incapable of affording."

Queen Matilda would appear to have entertained as rude notions on love-matters as her husband, and to have been equally influenced by cupidity for the possessions of others. Witness her not altogether disinterested method of punishing an early object of her attachment, for unrequited love:—indeed authorities are not wanting, who assure us that it was the queen herself who procured Brihtric's imprisonment, and the confiscation of his property even before his death:—

"The queen, as well as the other new-comers, received their share of the spoil, and in a manner which shews manifestly the spirit of the conquest. In her youth, Matilda had seen, at the court of her father at Bruges, a young Anglo-Saxon of rank named Brihtric, son of Ælfgar, to whom, it appears, she formed a warm attachment, but which was not reciprocated. While engaged in the consecration of a chapel, Brihtric was seized by the Normans, at his manor of Hanley, and dragged to Winchester, where he died in prison childless: his lands, which escheated to the crown, were bestowed partly on Robert Fitz-Hamon and partly on Queen Matilda."

In Robert de Comines, who came to so tragical an end in the conflagration[r] of the episcopal palace at Durham, (1069), we meet, according to our author, with the ancestor of Philip de Comines, the courtly chronicler of the fifteenth century, and the Scottish family of Comyn or Cumin.

A frightful picture this of the results of William's desolating vengeance against the feebly-resisting population of Northumbria:—

"Corn, cattle, utensils, and every species of food he ordered to be heaped together and burnt. The famine, that had already raged for more than a year, was by such execrable proceedings so aggravated, and so horrible was the misery, that the wretched inhabitants were compelled to subsist upon horses, cats, and even on human flesh. Hunger forced many to sell themselves and families into perpetual slavery to their oppressors. During this calamitous state of things, it is supposed that no less than a hundred thousand human beings perished. Many who, with some little property, had forsaken their country, in the hope of finding an asylum in a foreign land, perished ere they could reach the wished-for shore. Appalling was it, in the silent houses, in the lonely streets and public roads, to see the corpses rotting, covered with myriads of worms, in an atmosphere insufferably redolent of putrefaction. For the last duty, that of burial, no one survived to perform it in the desolated land. Those whom the sword and the famine had spared, had fled from the scene of ruin. On the once-frequented road from York to Durham, as far as the eye could reach, not a single inhabited village was to be seen. In ruins and caverns dwelt only crews of robbers and wolves, for the destruction of the traveller."

The following portrait, from Ordericus, of one of William's myrmidons, Hugh Goz, or Lupus, the Wolf, a name still famous with the Cheshire people, is by no means flattering;—in some at least of its features, it would apply to many others in the number of his unprincipled followers. In the work it is given in the original Latin, but we spare the reader the trouble of a translation:—

"Not bountiful was this man, but prodigal; not a household was it that always accompanied him, but a whole army. Neither in giving nor in taking did he observe the slightest moderation. Every day did he devastate his own lands; and much more encouragement did he give to falconers and to huntsmen, than to cultivators of the earth or intercessors with heaven. An utter slave was he to the gluttonous propensities of his belly; and the consequence was, that he was weighed down with such a quantity of fat, that he could hardly move along. By his concubines he had a numerous progeny of either sex; nearly the whole of whom, overwhelmed by various misfortunes, came to an untimely end."

[r] The text mentions *two* persons as escaping from this disaster; Hoveden says only *one*.

We have witnessed the tender mercies experienced by the N umbrians at the hands of their Norman foes; even worse, if possible, the cruelties inflicted upon them by their ally, Malcolm, king of Scot who now invaded England under the pretext of aiding Eadgar Æthelin

"This retaliation by Gospatric served only to increase Malcolm's fury, who now orders not to spare one of English race, but to slay or drive into perpetual slaver entire population. In consequence of these orders, the aged, both male and fe were mercilessly massacred; infants torn from the breast were thrown on high, a falling received on the points of the spears. The young of both sexes, and al appeared capable of labour, were driven bound before their enemies into per bondage. Many, through the fatigue and misery of being thus driven, fell dead b way. But Malcolm, so far from being moved by the prayers and groans of his vi ordered them to be urged on the faster. Scotland thus became filled with E slaves of both sexes; so that long afterwards there was scarcely a farm, or e cottage, in which the posterity of these English slaves was not to be found i condition of serfs."

Whether or no Callot was acquainted with our early history we c say: he certainly might have found some hints here whereby to heig the colouring of his "Horrors of War."

Malcolm, we are glad to find, on his marriage with Margaret, sist Eadgar Ætheling, saw the error of his ways, and "had sagacity enou profit by his consort's exhortations and example; so that, from a b thirsty barbarian, he became a mild and just monarch." Margaret have been a bold woman to accept of such a husband,—though perhap had but little choice in the matter. There was ample room for impr ment, without his becoming by any means superabundantly good. woman! chained to such a savage, in spite of his conversion, we her fate.

The view taken by Lappenberg (pp. 142, 143), that, "but for the man Conquest, this resurrection (of civilization) would have taken pla England much earlier and more completely; and the civilization of so ern Europe, which the clergy of those migratory ages spread abroad, w have shed its influence more benignly over Anglo-Saxon life, withou transplanting of the court of Rouen to England," has the merit of novel to most English readers, at least. An author who has deserved so w the hands of all who take an interest in our early history, it woul ungenerous to suspect even of prejudice; but at the same time we ca but bear in mind that it is the opinion of one less nearly allied to our man invaders than ourselves. With us it is a more prevalent notion, one perhaps not altogether to be classed among our vulgar errors, th the Norman conquest, out of evil came good, and that to these her rut devastators, England is indebted for much of the refinement and civ tion which she has to boast. As no people has arrived as yet at the c nating point of civilization, the question is only one of degree, and a cussion of it must of necessity be based upon a comparison of ours with those whose Teutonic blood is acknowledgedly free from contact that of a more Northern race: an invidious subject, upon which we neither leisure nor inclination to enlarge.

We pause a moment, in fairness to William, to call attention to per the only redeeming points in his public career,—his appointment of franc to the see of Canterbury, and his patronage of the venerable C mond; and that too, after the monk had had the courage to remind hi the plenitude of his power, "that none of his forefathers had ever wo royal diadem, that he himself had not attained to that dignity by hered

right, and that Eadgar Ætheling and others were the nearer heirs to the crown." The notice of Lanfranc (147—154) we particularly commend to the reader's notice.

The manful struggles of the patriotic Hereward stand in fine relief in juxtaposition with the imbecility of Eadgar, and the faithlessness and tergiversation of Eadwine, Morkere, and other Saxon nobles. It has been hitherto our impression that he was one of the few Anglo-Saxons of merit who escaped a violent death, and that he was permitted, after a lapse of years, to return to his native land, and peacefully to "lay his bones in her maternal lap at Croyland." The wish possibly may be father to the thought, but we are by no means inclined to credit the story told by the poet Gaimar, (and by him only, we believe,) that during an armistice granted by the king, Hereward was attacked, while at table, by some Normans and slain. William, however, we must admit, was fully capable of resorting to such means for getting rid of one of the few English whose opposition he had any reason to fear.

The only man, perhaps, among Hereward's superiors in rank that was his equal in merit was Waltheof; a character which William (although, from motives of policy, he had given him his niece Judith in marriage,) could ill brook. His most barbarous murder was the result; and for many years Waltheof's memory was venerated by the English as that of a hero, martyr, and Saint.

Waltheof's death appears to have been the turning-point of William's fortunes, and it is not without a justifiable satisfaction we read that from this moment success appears to have forsaken him; owing partly to his own impetuosity and his sudden outbreaks of anger, and partly to the disobedience of his children, the turbulence and cupidity of his nobles, and the ambition of the potentates by whose territories his Norman dominions were in a great degree surrounded. The remainder of his reign was spent in bitter retribution for his past misdeeds, and it was the will of Providence that none of his later undertakings should succeed.

One of the first acts of his son Robert, on reaching man's estate, was to demand Normandy and Le Maine of his father. The proverb tells us that a certain personage can quote Scripture sometimes, and the only answer that Robert received from the king was a long speech, or series of speeches, replete with references to Absalom and his evil counsellors, Ahitophel and Amasa—thus anticipating John Dryden some six hundred years in an application of the Scripture narrative to the political circumstances of the day. This, however, was a line of argument but little to the taste of Robert; who probably thought that his father was not altogether the man to appeal to Scripture in his own favour, and, after telling him "that he was not come to hear wise speeches, with which he had been surfeited to loathing by his pedantic teachers," closed the conference by declaring—if, indeed these flowers of rhetoric are not imagined for him by Ordericus—"that he would, like the Theban Polynices, go and serve in a foreign land, there to seek the honour which his paternal Lares had denied him; might he there meet an Adrastus, who would one day reward him for his fidelity."

Lingard's prejudices, exhibited in this instance in favour of the worthless Bishop Walchere, bring him, very justifiably, we think, under Mr. Thorpe's censure, (p. 179). Walchere, however, paid a fearful penalty for his "meddling with things temporal," as Wendover calls it,—his gross partisanship and injustice.

Dr. Ingram, too, and with equal justice, we think, is visited with censure [s] for his faulty renderings in his Translation of the Saxon Chronicle. The immunity implied by the Solonic maxim *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, cannot for a moment be extended to scholars and their works.

A curious episode in this strange, eventful history, is the story of Thurstan [t], a monk of Caen, whom the king had raised to the headship of the monastery of Glastonbury:—

"This man, with his countrymen, squandered the accumulated wealth of the monastery, while, not content with holding the monks to the strictest observance of the rule of their order, he even let them suffer privation. An arbitrary change of the old Gregorian chant, in place of which he strove to introduce one composed by John, abbot of Fécamp, gave occasion, together with his profane violence, to a disastrous conflict in the church, at the altar of which some of the monks were slain, and many wounded. As a punishment, Thurstan merely forfeited his abbey, and was sent back to his Norman cloister. To Archbishop Lanfranc even this penalty seemed too severe, and he counselled the abbot to offer a pecuniary atonement to the king, and not to be disheartened, even should it be rejected. The result was, that Thurstan immediately recovered the abbey of Glastonbury from William's successor for five hundred pounds of silver."

One of the most valuable features, perhaps, of the work is the lucid account which it gives of the institutions of the Feudal System, as introduced into this country by the Normans. Tenants-in-chief, knight-service, frankalmoign, demesne lands, reliefs, aids, wardship, maritage, homage, oaths, investiture, livery of seizin, scutage, serjeanty, socage, and other kindred subjects, are all treated of. Not the mere student only, but the accomplished lawyer even, who has exhausted the Second Volume of Blackstone, may hence add not a little to his legal lore.

Equally useful, too, to the enquirer into our early institutions, is the purview given of Domesday Book: and here, without the necessity of having recourse to the ponderous and costly folios of Kelham and Ellis, he may gain an exact knowledge, so far as any certain knowledge is now attainable, of the relative positions occupied by tenants in capite, mesne tenants, commendati, socmen, coliberti, geburas (boors), villani, coscets, cotarii, radchenistri, radmanni, bordarii, and others.

From Domesday we learn a singular fact, that only one town in England, Dunwich [u], shewed any signs of increase during the first twenty years after the Norman Conquest; the number of its burgesses, in the time of the Confessor 120, being augmented, at the period of the survey, to 236: the phenomenon, however, is easily explained by the then decay of its neighbour, Norwich. The greater part of the towns had suffered severely by fire and devastation, and by the removal of habitations for the construction of fortresses and fortifications. It is somewhat singular that a man of William's astuteness should have allowed such damning evidence of his blighting influence upon the country to be so carefully collected and preserved.

To the picture of the Conqueror's last moments, of his forsaken body,

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[s] See pp. 170, 182, 197, 379.

[t] Or, more properly, "Turstin," he being a Norman by birth; and so he is called by William of Malmesbury and John of Glastonbury, in their Chronicles of the abbey. The same writers tell a wondrous story of a figure on a crucifix, from which, on its being struck by an arrow on this occasion, copious streams of blood flowed forth. Two monks were killed in the affray, and fourteen wounded.

[u] The sea has long since swept away every vestige of the only English town that flourished in spite of the Conqueror.

and of the revolting circumstances attending his entombment, our limits will allow us to do no more than make a passing reference. Seldom has a fearful subject been more ably treated.—*Sic transit gloria mundi.*

The history of the Red King affords us no relief. Possessed of his father's personal courage, he seems to have inherited all his fearful defects, and in lieu of his single virtue of continence, the most unbridled sensuality to boot. Cursed with the choice of such a counsellor as Ranulf Flambard[x], it is really marvellous how he could possibly have brought himself to select such a man as Anselm for the see of Canterbury. The unfeigned reluctance of Anselm to accept the office, his clenched hands refusing to receive the pastoral staff, and the friendly violence of the bishops, dragging him by main force into the cathedral, stand in pleasing contrast with the avidity for promotion that has too often characterized a more civilized age. His is, perhaps, one of the few instances of a genuine *nolo episcopari* that are to be met with; though Rufus, it would appear, was inclined to give him no such credit for feelings of disinterestedness. Before Anselm's elevation, we read, on one of the nobles praising him as a man loving God alone, and desirous of nothing that was transitory,—"Nothing," was the king's sarcastic answer, "except only the archbishopric of Canterbury. He will come running to me rejoicing, with hands and feet, and clasp me round the neck if I give him the faintest hope of it. But, by the holy face of Lucca, neither he nor any other shall be archbishop besides myself."

We have to thank Mr. Thorpe (and Mr. Hardy as well) for setting the antiquarian world right as to the singular oath that Sharon Turner and others have so frequently put into the mouth of William, "By the face of Saint Luke." The real meaning of the words, as found in William of Malmesbury, is, "By the [holy] face of Lucca;" there having been at that place in the middle ages, a figure of our Saviour, arrayed in rich garments and crowned with precious stones, brought thither miraculously, according to general belief. The habitual oath of the Conqueror was, "By God's splendour;" and that of Henry I., "By the soul of my mother," if we may judge from the words uttered by him when he murdered[y] Conan of Rouen.

In such times as these, and amid such scenes of perfidy, violence, and bloodshed, the following trait is refreshing, though presented by one so astounding a simpleton, and so great an enemy to himself, as Robert Courthose:—

"Of Duke Robert's goodness of heart there is only one, though striking, instance recorded. The besieged (in the fortress of Mont St. Michel) suffered from want of water, and on Henry's representation, that the element which was common to all ought not to be denied them, and that a contest should not be so decided, but by the arm of the most valiant, Robert commanded his soldiers to be less strict, that his brother might not suffer from want of water. When this was reported to the king, he reproached his soft-hearted brother, saying, 'Truly a fitting one art thou to conduct a war, who allowest thy enemies an abundance of water. How are we to overcome them, if we indulge them with victuals and drink?' But he gently answered, 'What! shall we allow our brother to die of thirst? And where shall we find another if we lose him?' But William was made of sterner stuff, and not to be attuned to such soft measures."

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[x] Mr. Thorpe observes, (p. 225,) "It is not easy to conceive how the soubriquet of *Flambeau* could be given to an individual on account of his covetousness." Without impeachment of presumption, we would suggest that Flambard's avarice, like that of Catiline, "*alieni appetentis, sui profusi,*" may have been as all-devouring, all-consuming, as flame.

[y] By throwing him from a window of the castle of Rouen. See p. 229.

The various and conflicting accounts given relative to the death of William Rufus are ably reviewed; and we arise from the perusal of them more than ever impressed with the belief that the name of Walter Tirel was, to a great extent, used as a mere scapegoat in the matter, and that in all probability, the arrow which pierced the tyrant was aimed by one of the multitude that had suffered from his father's devastation, or his own brutal excesses. As one of the most interesting passages in the book, we give it without curtailment:—

"In the New Forest, which had been enlarged by the Conqueror with such glaring cruelty towards the numerous inhabitants of those parts, Richard, an elder brother of William Rufus, and, shortly after, a son of Duke Robert, named also Richard, had already fallen. On the 2nd August, 1100, the king rode into the forest to hunt; his attendants were gradually dispersed, and about sunset he was found lying dead on the earth, and pierced with an arrow. Many authorities concur in stating that Walter Tirel, a French knight, to whom William was much attached, had, with the intention of striking a boar that rushed past them, inflicted the fatal wound with an arrow given him by the king himself, as being the better marksman. His instantaneous flight to France, and a pilgrimage to the holy grave, undertaken by him at a later period, certainly countenance this narrative. Yet Tirel, whom we find mentioned as a venerator of Anselm, declared to Suger, the celebrated abbot of St. Denys, and offered to confirm it on oath, that the rumour was false, and that he had not even entered the forest on that day. But who can say that it was not an Anglo-Saxon arrow that pierced the tyrant? or that one of so many that he had injured, stimulated possibly by a higher direction, was not the perpetrator? The warnings given to the king by Robert Fitz-Hamon, in consequence of the counsel of a monk, that he should not go to the chase on that day, and the prophecy imparted to Prince Henry, declaring his speedy accession to the throne, together with the complete desertion of his attendants, greatly strengthen the suspicion of a premeditated plan[a]. But there is also another story[a] worthy of notice; that the king, in stooping to take up an arrow lying on the ground, stumbled, and thus forced the arrow into his breast. This belief appears to have been very current in England shortly after the king's death, though that implicating Walter Tirel found most favour with the multitude. At a later period it was also said[b], that it was not Tirel, but Rolf of Aix, to whom William, against the counsel of the abbot of Dunstable, handed five arrows, with one of which he shot him."

It is certainly a marvellous coincidence that, within the unhallowed precincts of Ytene-Wood, where, by the Conqueror's order, numbers of churches and villages had been burnt, and a district of seventeen thousand acres laid waste, all to gratify his reckless passion for the chase, two sons of that Conqueror, and a grandson, should, within so short a period, have met their death. A retribution this, dealt by Providence, no doubt: but human contrivance must surely have been the instrument of their destruction, upon this so eminently the scene of Norman ruthlessness and barbarity, amid ruined homesteads and an outcast population.—

"——— Neque enim lex justior ulla,
Quam necis artifices arte perire sua."

The latter part of the following passage (p. 313) we do not quite understand: for the benefit, more particularly, of the numerous class of readers who have not William of Malmesbury's "Lives of the English Pontiffs" to refer to, it seems to stand in need of explanation:—

"Roger, Bishop of Hereford, when on his death-bed, sent to implore consecration at

[a] The Saxon Chronicle relates that the king was shot while at the chase by an arrow from one of his own people, without any allusion to an accident: so also the *Acta Episc. Cenomm.*

[a] Eadmer and Wace mention it.

[b] Giraldus Cambrensis seems to be the chief authority for this story—founded on some vague tradition, probably.

his [Anselm's] hands,—a request which supposed an inconsequence[c] in Anselm, and could, therefore, only raise a smile in him."

This passage excepted, we can vouch for the work being most lucidly translated throughout.

And here, equally commending to the reader's notice the profligate but plausible Henry, and the careless though loveable Stephen, we must pause. We have given a fair sample of the book; such a book as we have not often had the pleasure of devouring. To those who read it at our recommendation, we wish as keen an appetite and as easy a digestion as our own: the meal, we assure them, will add to the stamina of their historical powers. The work is made additionally useful by genealogical tables of the rulers of Normandy, from Rolf to the year 1066, of the posterity of William the Conqueror to Henry II., and of the family of King Stephen.

LORD BROUGHAM.

If the reader of our present age could be transported back into the living England of some thirty years ago, one of the names that he would oftenest hear, and hear always in connection with some earnest intellectual work, would be that of Henry Brougham. Even then he was distinguished in many, almost contradictory, ways. His knowledge was held to be but little short of encyclopedian—he had won for himself a high reputation in mathematical science—his writings were both numerous and powerful—the senate and the bar were daily ringing with his passionate eloquence—and he had become a prominent and popular advocate of some of the very grandest causes which contribute to the progress of mankind. And, beyond all this, he had given abundant proof of an able, restless, and aspiring nature, conscious of its own capacities, and using them on all fit occasions with a ready and impetuous daringness which augured well for a triumphant issue of his aims.

One of the earliest glimpses that we get of him is in St. David-street, Edinburgh, running on the pavement with Francis Horner, before either of the little playfellows had fairly got through his second year. His education was begun betimes, at the High School, where Mr. Luke Fraser and Dr. Adam were in turn his masters. The anecdote which Lord Cockburn tells of Brougham's dispute with Mr. Fraser on a point of Latinity, his punishment, his renewal of the dispute the next day under the ægis of a heap of authorities which compelled the kind-hearted preceptor to own himself in the wrong, and his subsequent fame as "the fellow who had beat the master," is so curiously characteristic of the Henry Brougham of maturer years, that one regrets to be obliged to transfer the honour of the achievement to some other and unknown person. A more certain fact is, that he was distinguished as a quick and eager scholar, and proceeded to the University at the age of sixteen. His attention, in the first instance, was given chiefly to physical and mathematical science, and so considerable was his progress, that papers of his on subjects belonging to these departments of knowledge were soon afterwards published in the Transactions of

[c] Query, whether "implied an *incompetence*" is not the meaning?

the Royal Society, and were noticed in a highly flattering manner in some of the circles most competent to judge fairly of their value. Indicative as these contributions were of the early ripeness of the youth's intellect, and probably of some special faculty for the pursuits which they referred to, one cannot but rejoice that his studies swept betimes over a far wider sphere. In his twentieth year, on the 21st of November, 1797, he was admitted—with Francis Horner again for a companion—into that Speculative Society in which so many of the ablest of his Scottish contemporaries prepared themselves for the realities of public life. Three years afterwards, having in the meantime travelled awhile on the Continent, he became a member of the Society of Advocates of Edinburgh.

Up to this point in his career, or even a little beyond it, it is probable that Brougham had hardly much surpassed in visible performances many of the very gifted young men who were his associates at the Scottish bar. But he had been silently building up the foundations of that surprising versatility which has been ever since one of the most marked of all his mental characteristics. When the "Edinburgh Review" began, with an audacity at least as great as its ability and knowledge, to fulmine over the literary world, Brougham was a distinguished member of the brilliant band of its contributors; but he had, at the same time, already completed a bargain with the publisher for his "Inquiry into the Colonial Policy of the European Powers,"—an extensive work, marked in an equal measure by extent of information, vigour of talent, and maturity and boldness of political views. That so good a book should have been written by so young a man was extraordinary enough; but that the same individual should have also found time, within so short an antecedent period, to make his important communications to the Royal Society, to become a prominent debater in the Speculative, to prepare himself for his admission to the bar, to get through his foreign travel, and to write brilliant contributions to the "Edinburgh Review," was such a manifestation of intellectual activity and power as would not easily be paralleled in recent times. And there was one amongst his intimates by whom the strength and weakness of his singular nature was even then correctly and completely known. In a letter written a few months after their joint admission to the Speculative Society, Horner says:—

"Had you any conversation with Brougham? He is an uncommon genius, of a *composite order*, if you allow me to use the expression: he unites the greatest ardour for general information in every branch of knowledge, and, what is more remarkable, activity in the business, and interest in the pleasures of the world, with all the powers of a mathematical intellect."

And again, four years later, on the eve of the publication of his friend's work on Colonial Policy, the same deep and calm observer writes:—

"Should an active scene be opened to Brougham, I shall tremble with anxiety for some time, though it is what I very ardently wish: his information on political subjects, especially in some departments, is now immense; his talents are equal to the most effective use and display of that knowledge. But his ardour is so urgent, that I should be afraid of his being deficient in prudence. That he would ultimately become a leading and predominant mind I cannot doubt, but he might attempt to fix himself in that place too soon, before he had gone through what I presume is a necessary routine of subordination."

He was, at any rate, not much disposed to continue long in subordination at Edinburgh. In that city of strong political partizanship, Whiggism, in the early years of the present century, was far from being the most profit-

able side for a young advocate to enlist on; and Brougham, animated by the consciousness of power and the ambition which that consciousness engendered, may have been not prevented by his good professional success from seeking for a wider and a freer field for his exertions. Instigated by this consideration, and hastened probably in his determination by the result of his appearance before the House of Lords as one of the junior counsel for Lady Essex Ker in the Roxburghe peerage case, in his twenty-ninth or thirtieth year he settled in London; where, after a short time, he was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn, and began to practise as a barrister in the Court of King's Bench.

This was in 1808, and from this date until that of his elevation to the woolsack in 1830, Mr. Brougham came by degrees to be engaged in what was literally an unparalleled amount of labour. In his capacities of statesman, advocate, and author, he was soon doing the work of three industrious men. Marvellous stories have been told of his dispatch of business, indubitable myths originating in a reality of performance surprising enough to stand in no need of exaggeration. Business, indeed, flowed in upon him in a deep and full tide. In the Court of King's Bench, and on the Northern Circuit, he quickly became, especially in political cases, a favourite advocate; and his distinction at the bar recommended him at once to an ample participation in the toils, and strife, and triumphs of the senate. In the midst of these abundant occupations he still found time for a multitude of publications of which he is the known, acknowledged author, as well as probably for no inconsiderable number—as there is good reason for surmising—which may be hereafter traced to his prolific pen. In order to understand the extent of his activity during this portion of his indefatigable career, let us endeavour to catch a glimpse of some of his greater labours in each of these departments of exertion.

One of the earliest of his memorable efforts as an advocate, occurred within two years of his admission to the English bar. The Berlin decrees, by which Napoleon sought to cramp the commerce of England, had provoked the government of that day to a retaliatory absurdity in the shape of "orders in Council," which, by a subsequent modification, had been made oppressively severe. Mr. Brougham, as the representative of a large and influential portion of the mercantile community, was employed to plead against the coercion and continuance of these "orders" before the House of Lords; and his argument, which occupied two days in its delivery, though ineffectual as to its specific aim, manifested so rare a combination of knowledge, boldness, ingenuity, and eloquence, that the advocate himself was at once welcomed as a pillar of strength on the popular side in the fierce party warfare of the time. A seat in the House of Commons was one of the immediate consequences of this masterly discourse, but not the only or the most important one. It opened the way to a very considerable extension of his professional business; not merely by making known the warmth and vigour of his powers and the wide extent of his resources, but by making known also the liberality of his own political views, and the likelihood that he would therefore put forth his strength with a hearty good-will in defence of those who had by too free an advocacy of similar convictions subjected themselves to the inquisition of a somewhat rigorous law. It was not long before cases of this kind occurred, in which he was actually called to champion the oppressed. In the volume of his "Social and Political Speeches," just published by Messrs. Griffin and Co., there are the reports of two speeches which were delivered in the following year,

in defence of persons against whom prosecutions on a charge of libel had been instituted by the state. On both of these occasions, Mr. Brougham's clients were proceeded against for the publication of the same article,—an article on Military Flogging, written by Mr. John Scott, who afterwards conducted the "Champion," and the "London Magazine," and who was killed in a duel consequent upon a stern, unpalatable reprehension of the personalities of "Blackwood's Magazine;"—and it is a curious instance of the uncertainty of law, that whilst John and Leigh Hunt were acquitted by a jury at Westminster, Drakard was convicted at Lincoln and sentenced by the Court of King's Bench to imprisonment for eighteen months. But the defence on both occasions was clear, and vigorous, and eloquent; doing as much justice to the principle of free discussion, which these prosecutions aimed at, as to the individual defendants in the two causes. It was the very natural result of a frequent advocacy of this kind to make Mr. Brougham eminently popular both as a barrister and a politician. How great his business and his popularity had grown, may be in some degree inferred from the well-remembered delight of the people when it became known to them that he had engaged in the onerous duties of Attorney-General to the Queen. He had been for many years her law-adviser, and in that capacity had, in conjunction with Mr. Whitbread, strongly remonstrated against her perilous residence abroad; and when the fruits of her unfortunate resolution appeared in their mature bitterness in the Bill of Pains and Penalties, he entered with his whole heart and soul into her defence.

But to him, as to the great mass of the people of England at that time, the question at issue was not one that might be compressed within the narrow limits of an inquiry into the guilt or innocence of his ill-fated client. It expanded itself into the broader and the higher problem—the problem infinitely more momentous, both in its moral and political bearing—of the absoluteness of the king's power to degrade and do away with a consort whom he had outraged by his own uniform career of coarse, unprincipled sensuality; whom he had from the beginning of their union slighted, hated, and by meanest arts oppressed; and whom he sought at last to cast down from her queenly rank, and ruin outright; though, had the foulest perjuries that English gold had bought against her been believed, she would still have seemed, even to human eyes, immeasurably less stained and scarred by guilt than her persecutor, in the revolting grossness of his life, had ever condescended to appear. From first to last, during the long continuance of proceedings in the House of Lords, Mr. Brougham's energies were poured forth unsparingly in this important case. It is the occasion which his biographer will have to dwell on, as revealing within definite limits all his rare and multiplied endowments—all his defiant and indomitable daring—his lightning-like conception—his multifarious knowledge—his comprehensive grasp of details, and his skilful marshalling of them in production of some climax startling from magnificence of power,—his lynx-eyed insight into falsehood and prevarication under all their wide variety of cleverly-contrived disguises—his fierce, intolerable sarcasm—and his vehement and impassioned eloquence, touched sometimes with an unwonted pathos, and raised sometimes into an unwonted solemnity of tone, which were inspired by the greatness of the cause, and were not unworthy of it. The chaste and noble impressiveness of the peroration of his speech in defence was a new excellence in his marvellous oratory. One brief emphatic passage in it, which Lord Eldon reprehended as an intimidation, was in these memorable words:—

"My Lords, I pray you to pause. I do earnestly beseech you to take heed! You are standing upon the brink of a precipice—then beware! It will go forth your judgment, if sentence shall go forth against the Queen. But it will be the only judgment you ever pronounced which, instead of reaching its object, will return and bound back upon those who give it. Save the country, my Lords, from the horrors of this catastrophe—save yourselves from this peril—rescue that country, of which you are the ornaments, but in which you can flourish no longer, when severed from the people, than the blossom when cut off from the roots and the stem of the tree."

Owing to the matchless efforts of the Queen's defenders, the Bill of Pains and Penalties met with so discouraging a fortune in the House of Lords that it was, after the third reading, finally withdrawn. The news of that event was welcomed with a jubilant delight throughout the land. In the homes of the great masses of the people, even in the lanes and courts and alleys where the very poorest of them lived, the windows gleamed with light, and bonfires blazed in the public places, as never windows gleamed or bonfires blazed for any victory before; for this was felt to be a victory which the people might rejoice in heartily, without misgiving or alloy; a victory over the strong hand of selfish and unscrupulous oppression: and he who had been foremost in the arduous strife became the idol of the people, and was hailed as the people's friend. But the fiery indignation which Mr. Brougham had often given utterance to during the course of these proceedings against the Queen, did not die away at their termination, nor even on the mournful death of his unhappy client. From time to time, ever since, the pent emotion has burst forth, rapid, fierce, and burning, as in its first consuming outbreak. A well-remembered example of the abiding, unabated strength of this feeling occurred in the defence of Ambrose Williams, in a trial for libel on the Durham clergy. The defendant had, in the "Durham Chronicle," published some severe censures on the conduct of the clergy in not having the bells of their churches tolled on the occasion of her Majesty's death; and Mr. Brougham, roused to pitiless resentment by the insult which had provoked his client's strictures, poured forth a bitter stream of mingled sarcasm, irony, and stern vituperation on the complainants, which must have made them in the depth of their abasement look back, almost lovingly, on the milder libel of which the evil spirit had come back to them in the strength of *seven even more wicked than himself.* Amongst the multitude of Mr. Brougham's speeches at the bar, we question whether any other equalled this in the one quality of concentrated scorn: some were undoubtedly more richly graced with knowledge, some more soundly argumentative, some wittier, and some more classically eloquent; but in that peculiar power in which the orator surpassed the whole of his contemporaries—the power of a contemptuous, withering, merciless invective,—it is doubtful whether this defence of Ambrose Williams is not, even now, to be regarded as his best oration at the bar.

It has been a hundred times remarked, how seldom a distinguished speaker in the courts is equally successful in the House of Commons. Mr. Brougham's first efforts in that new arena are said to have made it likely that his name would have to be inscribed in the catalogue of those to whom this disappointment has occurred. But there was a stubborn invincibleness in his nature, a power to do whatever he determined on, that soon bore him up above all fear of permanent failure. Before he had been many months a member of the House, he became so well accustomed to it as to wield the rare weapons of his oratory in that great assembly with just as much ease, and with just as assured a mastery, as he was wont to do elsewhere. In little more than two years it was thought not imprudent for

him to contest a Liverpool election against Canning, and his defeat on that occasion excluded him from Parliament for four years. But in 1816 he again obtained a seat there, which he continued to hold—as representative, successively, for Winchelsea, for Knaresborough, and for Yorkshire,—until his elevation, in 1830, to the House of Lords. In the House, it was soon felt that a master-spirit was again amongst them—an orator of Nature's fashioning, yet well sustained by all the helps of art—a worthy successor of the great parliamentary chiefs of a generation just passed away. Compared with the mightiest of that bygone race, though he might fall short of the gorgeous imagination and the philosophic depth of Burke, or of the sonorous and sustained strength of Pitt, or of the vehemence, and simplicity, and genuine nobleness of Fox, or of the wit, and polish, and dramatic point of Sheridan, he had powers of his own quite as formidable at least as any of these in debate,—as much dreaded by opponents, and as much confided in by friends. For, to the consideration of almost every subject that could come before the council of a great nation, he brought an ample and exact fund of knowledge, a comprehensive acquaintance with all the principles of sound and scientific government, and a very competent familiarity with all the details of our home, foreign, and colonial affairs, which a retentive memory enabled him to bring to bear at any moment in debate; which he had the skill—in spite of an unstudied style—to set before his hearers clearly, fully, and impressively; and which, upon occasion, he could enforce with an eloquence in which the reason and the feelings were alike addressed, or uphold against attack with a surpassing storm of sarcasm, scorn, and sneers, and fierce and passionate invective, against which no member of the House, but Canning, could, with any hope of victory, contend. With this influence in the House, there was no lack of sustenance to his popularity out of doors. Of every liberal measure, of every measure tending to relieve, redress, refine, and raise the people, he was the strong and staunch supporter. On all those momentous themes in which the problem is to reconcile the widest benefits of civil government with the smallest possible encroachment upon individual rights, his exertions were unsparing on the popular side. On some of these his labours and endeavours have, to such an extent, identified him with the cause, that the memories of the measure and the man must go down to posterity together. And—if we have not misconceived the character which is revealed beneath the tumult and the turmoil of his life—if the high ambition of a benefactor to his fellow-countrymen, and to the world, has been in truth amongst the foremost of the dispositions which inspired and sustained him—he would himself wish to be remembered in no nobler association than that of the faithful and triumphant leader in the great battles for the abolition of colonial slavery; the reform of law; and the diffusion of knowledge, the helpmate and chief servant of Christianity in the work of civilization, into the understandings and the hearts of all the population of the land.

In the twenty-two years which intervened between his call to the English bar and his accession to the woolsack, it would have been excusable enough if Mr. Brougham had written nothing. In the harass of his extensive business in the courts, or in the excitement of his labours in the House of Commons, an ordinary man would have found quite task enough for body and for mind, and the anxieties, and toil, and efforts of the two occupations, actively pursued, might well have satisfied the most intemperate avidity for work. But Mr. Brougham found time and vigour for a third.

Hazlitt says—truly, indeed, though not in an obvious sense—*the more we do, the more we can do; the busier we are, the more leisure we have:* and Mr. Brougham's accumulated labours at the time we are speaking of, exemplified the theoretic truth. In the production of addresses, pamphlets, and revised and published speeches, and in the great body of his contributions to the "Edinburgh Review," there was an intellectual harvest which might have been held not scanty in amount even for a man of letters by profession; and yet these were but the superabundance which his indefatigable spirit yielded. The larger portion of these writings have, unquestionably, a political cast and character about them, and were probably—as their manner indicates—written hastily and carelessly; yet in all their indifference to elegance, abounding in vitality and strength, as auxiliaries in the great public causes pending at the time. Sometimes, however, we meet with a genial paper, so eloquent of the charm of early, unforgotten studies, and old classical memories and joys, as to set us pondering on the great things the writer might have accomplished if, in his young days, he had wedded himself to literature instead of statesmanship or law. Of this kind is the Inaugural Discourse on his installation as Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow. Opposed, as a candidate, by Sir Walter Scott, and winning the election only by the casting vote of Mackintosh, Mr. Brougham's address is said to have been composed amidst the complicated business and bustle of the Northern Circuit. But, wherever it was written, the address is redolent of fond remembrance of the pure and high delights belonging to the scholar's life, rich in eloquent incentives to exertion, nobly stored with dissertation on the grace, and power, and beauty of the language of old Greece, commendatory—but not enough so—of the great masters of our own glorious tongue, wise and earnest in the counsels it enforces, and, above all, bold in the declaration of a great philosophic truth, which raised a host of hoodwinked volunteers against him; and it is, moreover, distinguished by a better and exacter style than was habitual to the writer in the works referable to that laborious time. Bearing this discourse in mind as a model, we might without injustice apply to some few of his other writings of the same period his own words:—"Had he studied correctness equally, the effect would have been heightened, and a far more excellent thing would have been offered to our deliberate admiration, after its appeal to the feelings had been successfully made."

On the accession of the Whigs to office in 1830, Mr. Brougham, much to the surprise of Parliament and the nation, became their Lord Chancellor. On him, and on Earl Grey, the burden of the battle rested in carrying the memorable Bill for Parliamentary Reform against the deeply-rooted opposition of the Upper House. But Lord Brougham, with his long experience in the Commons and the courts of law, was just the man that an emergency so startling needed. Like Massena, he was most himself when difficulties thronged most against him. Those who remember the perilous excitement of that time—when the people's voice was heard from every quarter of the land in stern and deep tones demanding that the proffered measure of relief should be no longer kept from them, and the press, in all its multitudinous channels, from the hawker's penny sheet to the almost omnipotent "Times," was clamouring and thundering for the passing of the Bill, and both press and people were looking angrily towards the House of Lords as the one obstruction to the great redress they claimed,—will remember how, in the nightly conflicts and commotions which disturbed the immemorial dignity of their Lordships' deliberations, the

strangest of all innovations was the fierce and passionate rhetoric, the ever-ready artillery of invective, menace, sarcasm, and denunciation of their new colleague in council, Henry, Lord Brougham. And it will be remembered also, how, when every argument in favour of the Bill had been insisted on, till frequent use had made it threadbare, his Lordship, on the second reading, delivered an oration full of wit and novelty, and eloquence and argumentative impressiveness, which delighted, by its force and beauty, those who the most disliked and dreaded its effect, and which stands to this day in the foremost rank in merit, if not itself the very first in merit, of all the countless speeches he has made. On the passing of this much-contested measure, in the summer of the next year, the Whig ministry were at liberty to proceed to other and extensive amendments of domestic and colonial law. In all these legis'ative labours the Chancellor was an able, energetic, and untiring sharer. In the case of some of them, such as the abolition of colonial slavery, the amendment of the criminal law, and the improvement of the destructive and demoralizing poor-laws, both wisdom and humanity demanded the reform. His speeches upon these subjects, even if they remained alone, instead of being merely instances of his continuous and consistent effort to make his influence beneficial to the nation, would amply prove him to have been earnest, outspoken, and enlightened, in performance of the legislative duties of his brief official life. But he had, at the same time, judicial duties to perform; and it is in reference to his competency to these that detraction has been busiest against his fame. We think it quite probable that he was less deeply learned in the technicalities and precedents of law than many of his predecessors had been, but he was a master of its principles, and he made up by prodigious toil and care for any deficiencies. He gave, moreover, more hours in the day, and more days, than had been usual to the court, and by this means, and by his unequalled quickness and activity of mind together, he left not "a single appeal unheard, nor one letter unanswered." In dispensing the extensive patronage of his office, he had the rare merit of doing nothing that the malignancy of spite could found a censure or a cavil on, whilst he left, on quitting power, more than one glad and grateful home, made happy by his unexpected kindness.

Lord Brougham remained in office little more than four years. His subsequent position in the Upper House has been that of an independent peer. During that long portion of the intervening time in which his activity in Parliament was unabated, there was sometimes a purpose to be served by representing him as one who had abandoned and opposed his former views, and had been, in fact, without any obvious or sufficient motive, guilty of that very tergiversation with which he charged Canning, in the memorable scene between them during the debate on Catholic Emancipation, in 1823. But when we look at the particulars on which it is attempted to substantiate this sweeping charge, they are found to be contemptibly inadequate to any such design; the facts arrayed against him shewing, not that he has proved a traitor to any of the great principles of liberty and progress, or to any momentous policy, that he had ever advocated earnestly in earlier years, but that he has not chosen to be bound by the shibboleth of any of the parties in the state. His opposition to the Whig ministry under Lord Melbourne, in which the charge originated, began reluctantly; and, as he himself proclaimed, at the conclusion of a masterly and eloquent defence, wrung from him by an imputation of the kind within the House,—

"Only began, as every man in the country knew, and as those slanderous assailants alone wilfully forgot, when the government took a new line against reform of Parliament, and other reforms; and when on that and on their extravagant civil list, and their Canada Bills, and their slave question, they had compelled him to oppose them, if he did not mean to abandon all his most sacred and most constantly avowed principles and feelings upon the whole policy of the state. These things were quite notorious—they were facts, and even had dates, which at once dispelled the whole charges made by wilful fabrications out of doors, and at length, with an indiscretion to which great wits are too subject, brought forward by a cabinet minister in that House."

Since his emancipation from the toils of office in 1834, his Lordship has engaged in a career of literature which, at any previous time, must have been, even to his unexampled industry, impracticable. It is true that the greater portion of his "Discourse of Natural Theology" was written whilst he held the Great Seal, but, amidst the cares that pressed upon him, "it was impossible to finish the work." The revision and conclusion of this philosophical discourse was one of the first fruits of subsequent leisure. The edition of Paley's treatise on the same subject, with scientific notes and illustrations, in the preparation of which Sir Charles Bell was his colleague, and the "Dialogues on Instinct," were the next ripe produce of his Lordship's versatile ability. To these there has succeeded a considerable series of Lives of Philosophers, Men of Letters, and Statesmen of the time of George the Third—a collection of biographies, full of interesting information, and richly interspersed with criticisms which, themselves, occasionally need a passing word of comment. To the consideration of some of these productions we hope to find an early opportunity of returning.

In a few months his Lordship will have entered on his eightieth year. Very recently he has gone back to investigations in physical science like those by which his celebrity in youth was won. As the memories of those studious days in the university of his native land, and of the intervening years of struggle and success upon the busiest of the world's stages, are recalled to him in his sweet Southern home, it would be excusable though his pulse should beat quicklier, and his cheek flush with pride, as he dwells on the remembrance of the labours he has gone through, the good he has accomplished, and the high example he has given to the world. In such a retrospect there should be a noble and sufficient consolation for the sorrows that have fallen to his lot. In advanced age, the bereavements of affection are less keenly deplored, as we look forward to a more quickly forthcoming reunion with the departed objects of our care and love;—and all the lesser cares and troubles of his long life, all the coldness and injustice, and calumnious misrepresentation that have occurred to him in his public course, how abundantly have they been counterbalanced by the indefatigable use which it has been permitted to him to make of his great natural endowments, either by himself originating, or by ably seconding others, in the protection given to the weak against the strong, in the freedom won for our colonial slaves, in the amelioration of our laws, and in the glorious boon of knowledge, the enlightener to myriads of our fellow-men, who, but for his ceaseless, splendid services, would have been doomed to linger on in hopeless intellectual darkness.

(*To be continued.*)

ANCIENT INDIA AND CEYLON, AS DESCRIBED BY THE ELDER PLINY[a].

It is not often that we have had the pleasure of finding ourselves in the dilemma so tersely implied in the French expression, *l'embarras de richesses;* a predicament, we apprehend, whether in the intellectual or in the material world, more talked of than experienced. Strictly speaking, however, we really do feel somewhat embarrassed, when called upon to make a selection therefrom, by the variety and profusion of literary curiosities which these volumes—sparing us the trouble of wading through the ponderous tomes of Dalechamps, Hardouin, Saumaise, and Rezzonico, or of examining the more recent labours of Linnæus and Cuvier—present to us. Thanks to the unabated enterprise of the publisher, the pages of the elder Pliny, as ably translated as they are amply illustrated, are here at last made available for the purely English reader. In them, he may take our word for it, he will find a perfect microcosm of ancient lore: to our minds, too, all the more interesting from the fact, that much of it is presented in the dubious and uncertain light which of necessity characterized the early morn of European literature, some two thousand years ago.

Much as we respect the memory of Philemon Holland, "of the Citie of Coventrie, Doctor in Physicke," as, like good antiquarians, we are in duty bound to do; much as we relish the quaintness of his language, and the unctuous self-complacency of his circuitous paraphrases; we bid a cordial welcome to Pliny's "Natural History" in English of a more recent date. We think it high time that this work should be presented to the ordinary reader in language which he cannot fail to understand; and agreeing with Mr. Riley in his prefatory remark, that "without ample illustration, Pliny's volumes would want much of the interest that properly belongs to them," we look upon the present translation as all the more valuable from the fact of its being elucidated "by all that has been afforded by the progress of knowledge and modern discovery in science and art." We are unable, therefore, to join in the complaint—if any such complaint there be—that by this translation old Holland's version will, except as a bibliographical curiosity, be wholly superseded.

With such a feast of good things set before us, such a choice of intellectual viands to select from, and with an appetite, too, to relish them, we shall make it as little our business to enquire what kind of man the caterer was, and what was the calibre of his mind, as to enter upon the question whether he was tall of stature or short, whether he was a stout man or a thin. Granted that he was credulous to a surprising degree; granted (if we may be allowed the paradox) that he was at once both sceptical and superstitious; granted that he entertained very singular notions on the immortality of the soul[b], man's liability to disease, and his eminently "tearful lot;" granted that, though in the main an Epicurean, he was perhaps the most gloomy Epicurean that ever lived; granted even that he was little more than an industrious compiler, "a gatherer of other men's stuff," our business is, at present, with his book only—and a very valuable

[a] "The Natural History of Pliny, translated, with copious Notes and Illustrations, by the late John Bostock, M.D., F.R.S., and H. T. Riley, Esq., B.A." (London: Henry G. Bohn.)

[b] "Manium ambages;"—"quiddities about the Manes." vii. 56.

book it is. And, indeed, how could this Encyclopædia[c] of nearly twenty centuries ago be otherwise than valuable in the eyes of those who, like ourselves, take an interest in the history of the past? seeing that it is the result of the life-long labours of a man who, as we know from other sources[d], though without a particle of Lord Bacon's genius, rivalled him in his thirst for every kind of knowledge; who, with none of Burton's rude but ready wit, or of his skilfulness in artistic arrangement, was his equal in laboriousness and undeviating singleness of purpose; who, though without any of those powers of analysis that so eminently characterized Linnæus and Buffon, was still an indefatigable observer of, and enquirer into, the operations of Nature; and who at last boldly—aye, almost obstinately—sought his doom, a martyr to his unflinching spirit of research. Such a man as this, we repeat,—with the whole, too, of the Grecian literature, unmutilated by time, at his command,—could not fail to produce a work of surpassing interest.

With six-and-thirty[e] Books before us, treating more or less of perhaps every subject that had hitherto engaged the attention of the learned, and with something to recommend it in each, we are somewhat at a loss, with our restricted limits, to which of his subjects to devote our earliest notice. Seeing, however, that the mental eyes of most reflecting men are just now turned towards the far East, with these "signs of the times" for our guide, we will content ourselves for the present with an examination, by the light of modern discovery, of some of Pliny's more prominent passages relative to India—India as known to the Romans in the first century of the Christian era. Our enquiries, too, will be rendered additionally interesting by the fact that, with the exception of a few vague notices of the western parts of India in the History of Herodotus, and the account of that country given by Strabo[f], the Indian geography of Pliny is the most ancient one that has come down to us. Our review, of course, will not be permitted to extend beyond the pages of our author, and we shall equally avoid all reference to the earlier work of Strabo, and to the later labours of Arrian and Ptolemy.

The names INDUS and INDIA, it is generally agreed, are derived from *Sindhu*, the Sanscrit appellation of the river Indus, which, in the plural form, also means the nations who dwelt along its banks; a derivation to which Pliny, we find, bears testimony, (vi. 23):—"The Indus is called *Sindis* (*Sindus*, or *Sinthus*, according to Salmasius,) by the natives." The great divisions of India, known as "India within the Ganges" and "India beyond the Ganges," it should be remembered, were first adopted by Ptolemy the geographer, a century after the time of Pliny.

Before proceeding, however, with our author to penetrate to the interior of India—by which term we mean, in its widest sense, all the nations that lay to the south of the range of Paropanisus, the Emodi Montes, and Imaüs, (the modern Hindú-Kush, Himálayas, and Haimava,) and between the shores of the Indus and the Eastern Ocean,—it may not be altogether irrelevant to observe what he says in reference to the regions to the north

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[c] In bk. i. Pliny says that he has compiled his work in imitation of the Encyclopædia of the Greeks.

[d] The younger Pliny in particular. See his letters to Tacitus the historian, iii. 5, and vi. 16.

[e] The first Book of the thirty-seven is only a prefatory epistle to Titus Vespasianus, with a list of his subjects and authorities.

[f] With whose work, much of it derived from the same sources, Pliny was evidently unacquainted.

of those mountains; though, if we expect to meet with any distinct all to the Chinese empire, (as indeed, from its acknowledged antiquit fairly might,) we shall find ourselves greatly disappointed:—

"After we have passed the Caspian Sea," he tells us (vi. 20), "and the Sc Ocean,"—of which he considers the Caspian to be nothing more than a vast inlet,—"our course takes an easterly direction, such being the turn here taken line of coast. The first portion of these shores, after we pass the Scythian Pr tory[g], is totally uninhabitable, owing to the snow; and the regions adjoining a cultivated, in consequence of the savage state of the nations which dwell there. are the abodes of the Scythian Anthropophagi, who feed on human flesh. Hen that all around them consists of vast deserts, inhabited by wild beasts, which ar tinually lying in wait, ready to fall upon human beings as savage as themselves."

This description, so far, at least, as it bears reference to the inhosp of the climate and the desert tracts of country, would have been appl to the north-east parts of Siberia, if Pliny had had any idea of re situate in such high latitudes: but, on the contrary, it appears to have his impression that the most northerly point of Asia terminated a above the northern extremity of the Caspian; and from that point, h us, the shores trended away, in a south-easterly direction, for a dis of 1,875 miles. On leaving these bleak and nameless climes, the definite point that he reaches is a chain of mountains which, acco to him, runs up to the sea, and bears the name of Tabis; an appel in which some geographers have rather fancifully found an affinity the name of modern Tibet. He then proceeds:—

"When we have traversed nearly one-half of the coast that looks towards the east, we at last find it occupied by inhabitants. The first people that are kno here are the Seres, famous for the wool that is found in their forests. After st it in water, they comb off a white down that adheres to the leaves; and then females of our part of the world they give the twofold task of unravelling thei tures, and of weaving the threads afresh. So manifold is the labour, and so dista the regions which are thus ransacked to supply a dress through which our ladie in public display their charms."

This passage has caused considerable difficulty to the learned; bu have only leisure to remark that it is not improbable that he here gi mixed description of silk and cotton, both of them products of the I and that he alludes to textures resembling the Chinese crapes of our the warp of which being loosened, perhaps, after their arrival in the We world, they were worn in the form of the Coan vestments, or gauze. Mr. cites a passage from Lucan's Pharsalia, descriptive of the dress of Cleo (x. 141,) which certainly appears to be corroborative of this view.

"The Seres," he continues, "are of inoffensive manners, but, bearing a strong blance therein to all savage nations, they shun all intercourse with the rest of kind, and await the approach of those who wish to traffic with them[h]."

The latter part of this statement marvellously coincides with our rience of the Chinese, at the present day even; though as to their in siveness, public opinion, whatever it may have been in Pliny's time, i now rather seriously divided. Serica, as described by Ptolemy, one dred years later, is generally admitted to be identical with the north-we

[g] A locality altogether unknown: in all probability it was purely imaginary.

[h] It is worthy of remark that, in vii. 2, he speaks of a people in the southern of India, the feet of whose women are so remarkably small, that they are "Struthopodes," or "sparrow-footed." Surely this can be no other than a ref to the Chinese females, with their compressed feet, and their bird-like, jumping, of locomotion.

part of China, and the adjacent portions of Tibet and Chinese Tartary; its capital, Sera, being supposed to be Singan, on the Hoang-ho, or else Pekin. After passing the Seres, Pliny, still proceeding in a south-easterly direction, mentions about a dozen rivers, peoples, and localities; not one of which, so far as we can find, has been identified,—with the exception, perhaps, of the promontory of Chryse, a name by which the headland of Malacca was known to the ancients; though it seems somewhat doubtful if that is the locality here meant.

His run, from N. W. to S. E., of 1,875 (Roman) miles being now completed, he describes the coast of Asia as taking a bend, and, bounded no longer by the Eastern Ocean, running in a southerly direction — south-westerly he surely must have meant—2,475 miles. At this bend, too, a locality which it seems altogether impossible to identify, the Indian or Southern Ocean begins. Finding himself now "among nations as to which there is a more general agreement among writers," he interrupts his description to give us some account of the more recent sources of information upon India:—

"In this country (vi. 21) there are nations and cities quite innumerable, if a person should only attempt to enumerate them. Not only has it been explored by the arms of Alexander the Great and of the kings who succeeded him, by Seleucus and Antiochus, who sailed round even to the Caspian and Hyrcanian Sea, [a mistake, by the way, based probably on an assertion by Patrocles, in his geographical work, that the Caspian was only a gulf or inlet of the Septentrional Ocean,] and by Patrocles, the admiral of their fleet; but it has been treated of by several other Greek writers, who resided at the courts of Indian kings—such as Megasthenes, for example, and Dionysius, who was sent thither by Ptolemy Philadelphus, expressly for the purpose; all of whom have enlarged upon the vast resources of these nations. Still, however, there is no possibility of being rigorously exact, so different are the accounts given, and often of a nature so incredible. The followers of Alexander have stated that there were no less than 5,000 cities in that portion of India which they vanquished by force of arms; that its nations were eight[1] in number, that India forms one-third of the whole earth, and that its populations are innumerable; a thing which is certainly far from improbable, seeing that the Indians are nearly the only race of people who have never migrated from their own territories. From the time of Father Liber [Bacchus] to that of Alexander the Great, one hundred and fifty-three kings of India are reckoned, extending over a period of six thousand four hundred and fifty-one years and three months. The mountain chains of Imaüs, of Emodus, of Paropanisus, and of Caucasus are all connected, the one with the other; and from their foot, the country of India runs down in the form of a vast plain, bearing a considerable resemblance to that of Egypt."

Following in the tracks of Alexander and Seleucus Nicator, through which our limited space precludes the possibility of our circumstantially accompanying him, he makes mention, among other localities, of Alexandria of the Arii, founded by Alexander, supposed to be the present Herat; Alexandria of the Cadrusi, supposed to be modern Candahar; the river Cophes, probably the Kabul; the city of Peucolaitis, the Sanscrit city *Pushkalávati;* Taxilla, the present Attok, according to D'Anville, or the ruined city of *Manikyála*, in the north of the Punjáb, according to Burnes; the river Hydaspes, or Jhelum; the Hypasis, or Sutlej, the extreme limit, he tells us, of the expedition of Alexander; the river Jomanes, or Jumna; Calinipaxa, thought to be the modern Kanouge, on the Ganges; and Palibothra, generally identified with the present Pátaliputra, or Patna, though D'Anville considers it to be Allahabad, and Welford and Wahl are inclined to think it the same as Radjeurah, formerly called Balipoutra, or

[1] "Eight hundred" is probably the correct reading here.

Bengala: Palibothra, it is supposed, was the extreme limit reached by Seleucus, in his war with Sandrocottus, or Chandragupta. After observing that the range of Imaüs is so called from a native word signifying "snowy" —the Sanscrit name *himavat*, it is well known, really having that meaning—he proceeds to enumerate several nations in the interior of India, none of which, we believe, have been identified; and, among them, a people called the Brachmanæ, a name given probably to numerous tribes, from the prevalence among them of the Brahmins, or priestly caste. He then speaks of the Maccocalingæ, a branch probably of the Calingæ; the river Cainas, "which flows into the Ganges," the Cane, it is supposed, which in reality flows into the Jumna; and the nation of the Calingæ near the seashore, the people, it is thought, of modern Calingapatam.

Having now arrived at the mouth of the Ganges, he resumes (vi. 22) the description from which he digressed at the close of chapter 20; and proceeds, on the erroneous supposition that the Ganges lies greatly to the north of the Indus, to trace the sea-line in a south-westerly direction towards the island of Taprobane, modern Ceylon, and the mouth of the Indus. He remarks, and with great correctness, that some writers have stated that the Ganges, like the Nile, takes its rise from unknown sources; for it was not till the beginning of the present century that it was satisfactorily ascertained that the Ganges is the result of the confluence of three separate streams, the Ghannavi, the Bhagirathi and the Alakananda. Among the "nineteen confluents of the Ganges," he mentions the Condochates, probably the modern Gandaki, or Gundûk; the Cosoagus, supposed to be the Cosi, or Coravaha; and the rivers Erannoboas and Sonus, under which two names but one river, the modern Soane, by its poetical appellation *Hyranyavahas*, is probably meant. The last nation situate on the banks of the Ganges, he says, is that of the Gangarides Calingæ, whose royal city was called Protalis—or, according to some readings, Parthalis—in the vicinity, not improbably, of modern Calcutta. These Calingæ were, probably, a kindred race with the Calingæ and Maccocalingæ already mentioned, and the people of Modogalinga, a large island in the Ganges, also mentioned by our author:—

"The King of the Gangarides Calingæ has 60,000 foot-soldiers, 1,000 horse, and 700 elephants, always caparisoned for battle. The people of the more civilized nations of India are divided into several classes. One of these classes [or castes] tills the earth, another attends to military affairs; others, again, are occupied in mercantile pursuits; while the wisest and the most wealthy among them have the management of the affairs of state, act as judges, and give counsel to the king. The fifth class, entirely devoting themselves to the pursuit of wisdom, which in these countries is almost held in the same veneration as religion, always end their life by a voluntary death on the lighted pile. In addition to these, there is a class in a half-savage state, and doomed to endless labour; by means of their exertions, all the classes previously mentioned are supported. It is their duty to hunt the elephant, and to tame him when captured: for it is by the aid of these animals that they plough; by these animals they are conveyed from place to place; these in especial they look upon as constituting their flocks and herds; and it is by their aid that they wage war, and fight in defence of their territories."

This is perhaps one of the most important passages in Pliny; both as testifying to the general correctness (for the period at which he wrote) of his Indian information, and the venerable antiquity and singular durability of the institutions of that country. It is worthy of remark, however, that, exclusively of the Pariahs, who do not seem to be mentioned by any of the ancient geographers, modern writers on India speak of *four* castes only:

the Vaisya, including the husbandmen and merchants; the Brahmins, including the priesthood, the statesmen, the judges, and the magistracy; the Kshatriya, or military class, to which the sovereign belongs; and the Sudra, constituting the menial or servant-class. It is by no means improbable, from the disparaging terms in which he speaks of the last class, that Pliny includes the Pariahs or outcasts therein. In modern times, it is the Vaisya class, and not the Sudra, that hunts the elephant. Whether the Brahmins, even so early as Pliny's day, universally practised self-immolation by fire, may reasonably be doubted; he may very possibly have been led to form this belief from the voluntary death of the Gymnosophist Calanus, on the lighted pile, in presence of Alexander and his army.

Beyond the Ganges, he mentions a considerable number of nations, none of which, owing equally to lapse of time and the corrupt state in which the names have come down to us, appear to have been identified; with the exception, perhaps, of the Thalutæ, a people with 50,000 foot-soldiers, 4,000 horse, and 400 armed elephants, whom M. Ansart is inclined to look upon as the people of modern Arracan; and of the Andaræ, a still more powerful nation, dwelling in numerous villages and thirty cities, fortified with walls and towers, with an army of 100,000 foot, 2,000 horse, and 1,000 elephants; in Ansart's opinion, the people of Pegu:—

"The country of the Dardæ [the Daradræ, possibly, of Ptolemy] is most productive of gold, that of the Setæ of silver. But more famous and more powerful than any nation, not only in these regions, but throughout almost the whole of India, are the Prasii, who dwell in a city of vast extent and of remarkable opulence, called Palibothra. These people keep on daily pay, in their king's service, an army of 600,000 foot, 30,000 horse, and 9 000 elephants, from which we may form a conjecture as to the vast extent of their resources."

The Prasii here mentioned are thought to be the race of people mentioned in the ancient Sanscrit books as the "Pragi," or Eastern Empire; while the Gangarides of Pliny probably are the nation there spoken of as the "Gandaressa, or kingdom of the Ganges." The city of Methora, mentioned by Pliny, is identified by Ansart with the modern town of Muttra, upon the Jumna, to the north-west of Agra:—

"In the regions which lie to the south of the Ganges," he proceeds to say, "the people are tinted by the heat of the sun, so much so as to be quite coloured, but yet not burnt black, like the Æthiopians. The nearer they approach the Indus, the deeper their colour—a proof of the heat of the climate."

We are not in a position to speak with certainty on the point, but it is not improbable that this assertion is solely based on his erroneous notion that the countries of the Indus lay much to the south of the Ganges.

Among other nations and localities incidentally mentioned by our author (vi. 23), few of which can now be recognised, we find Mount Maleus, the Western Ghauts, according to M. Parisot, and the name of which, in his opinion, still survives in the word *Malabar*[k]; the Promontory of the Calingi, or probably Calingæ, and the town of Dandaguda, in the vicinity, it is thought, of modern Calingapatam; the Promontory of Perimula, "the most celebrated mart in all India," in the vicinity, perhaps, of modern Calicut or Cananore; the Cesi, identical, it has been suggested, with the modern Sikhs; and the Asmagi, "whose territory is infested with tigers," the people, it is thought, of modern Ajmere.

[k] In vii. 2, we find a nation of India, with many fabulous particulars, mentioned as the Choromandæ. It is worth enquiry whether their name does not still survive in the corresponding name of the opposite coast, *Coromandel*.

Tracing the sea-line from the Promontory of the Calingi to Patala Pótala, at the mouth of the Indus, he mentions a number of nations unknown; among whom are the Morontes, a free people, independ all kings; the Nareæ, bounded by Capitalia, the most lofty of all th dian peaks, on the other side of which are extensive mines of gol silver; the Oratæ, whose king possessed only ten elephants, but a army of foot; the Suarataratæ, who had no elephants, but depended on their horse and foot; and the Horacæ, who inhabited a fine city, fo by trenches cut in the marshes, and which it was impossible to app except by the bridge, as the water in the trenches was full of croc "an animal most insatiate for human flesh." In their territory was a great city, Automula by name, a celebrated mart, situate on the sea- and lying at the confluence of five rivers:—

"After these, we come to the nation of the Pandæ, the only one through India that is ruled by women. It is said that Hercules had but one child of the sex, for which reason she was his especial favourite, and he bestowed upon h principal one of these kingdoms. The sovereigns who derive their origin from male rule over 300 towns, and have an army of 150,000 foot, and 500 elephants.

Of this female monarchy it is doubtful whether any further parti have come down to us.

Having now noticed his more interesting particulars relative t countries on the mainland, and making a passing reference only to his tion of the islands of Chryse and Argyre, with their supposed soils o and silver, considered by Ansart to be the Laccadives, and of the Bibraga, probably the modern Chilney Isle, we come to the most val portion, perhaps, of Pliny's geographical labours; his description earliest on record, so far as the Western world is concerned—of the of Taprobane, modern Ceylon; the more remarkable portions of whi far as our limits will permit, we will make no apology for presenting reader:—

"Taprobane (vii. 24), under the name of the 'land of the Antichthones' podes], was long looked upon as another world; the age and the arms of Ale the Great were the first to give satisfactory proof that it is an island. Eratos states that there are no cities in this island, but villages to the number of 70 was in former times supposed to be twenty days' sail from the country of the but in later times, whereas the navigation was formerly confined to vessels constru papyrus, with the tackle peculiar to the Nile, the distance has been estimated at n than seven days' sail[1], in reference to the speed which can be attained by vessels construction. The sea that lies between the island and the mainland is full of sh not more than six paces in depth; but in certain channels it is of such extra-r depth, that no anchor has ever found a bottom. For this reason it is that the are constructed with prows at either end, so that there may be no necessity for t while navigating these channels, which are extremely narrow. The tonnage o vessels is 3,000 amphoræ. In traversing their seas, the people of Taprobane t observations of the stars, and indeed the Greater Bear is not visible to them they carry birds out to sea, which they let go from time to time, and so follo course as they make for the land.

"Thus much we learn from the ancient writers: it has fallen to our lot howe obtain a still more accurate knowledge of these people; for during the reign Emperor Claudius, an embassy came even from this distant island to Rome. T cumstances under which this took place were as follow: Annius Plocamus had from the treasury the revenues arising from the Red Sea. A certain freedman while sailing round Arabia, was carried away by a gale from the north beyo coast of Carmania. In the course of fifteen days he had drifted to Hippuros, a

[1] Reckoning from Cape Comorin probably, and not from Cape Ramanan C nearest part of the mainland.

Taprobane, where he was most kindly and hospitably received by the king; and having, after a study of six months, become well acquainted with the language, was enabled to answer all his enquiries relative to the Romans and their emperor. But of all that he heard, the king was more particularly struck with surprise at our rigid notions of justice, on ascertaining that among the money found on the captive, the denarii were all of equal weight, although the different figures on them plainly shewed that they had been struck in the reigns of several emperors. By this circumstance in especial, the king was prompted to form an alliance with the Romans, and accordingly sent to Rome an embassy, consisting of four persons, the chief of whom was Rachias[m].

"From these persons we learned that in Taprobane there are 500 towns, and that there is a harbour which lies facing the south, and adjoining the city of Palæsimundus[n], the most famous city in the isle, the king's place of residence, and containing a population of 200,000. They also informed us that in the interior there is a lake called Megisba, 375 miles in circumference, and containing islands which are fertile, though for pasturage only. We learned also that the nearest point of the Indian coast is a promontory known as Coliacum[o], distant from the island four days' sail, and that midway between them lies the Island of the Sun. They stated also that those seas are of a deep green tint; besides which, there are numerous trees[p] growing at the bottom,—so much so, that the rudders of the vessels frequently break off portions of their foliage. They were much astonished at the constellations which are visible to us, the Greater Bear and the Pleiades, as though they had now beheld a new expanse of the heavens; and they declared that in their country the moon can only be seen above the horizon from the eighth to its sixteenth day[q]. They also informed us, that beyond the Emodian mountains they look towards the Seræ, whose acquaintance they had also made in the pursuits of commerce; that the father of Rachias had frequently visited their country, and that the Seræ[r] always came to meet them on their arrival. These people, they said, exceeded the ordinary human height, had flaxen hair and blue eyes, and made an uncouth sort of noise by way of talking, having no language of their own for the purpose of communicating their thoughts. The merchandize on sale was left by them upon the opposite bank of a river on their coast, and it was then removed by the natives, if they thought proper to deal on terms of exchange.

"Gold and silver are held in esteem even there. They have a marble which resembles tortoise-shell in appearance; this, as well as their pearls and precious stones, is highly valued; all our luxuries, in fact, those even of the most exquisite nature, are there carried to the very highest pitch. In this island no slavery exists; they do not prolong their sleep to day-break, nor indeed during any part of the day; their buildings are only of a moderate height; the price of corn is always the same; they have no courts of law, and no litigation. Hercules is the deity whom they worship, and their king is chosen by the people,—an aged man always, distinguished for his mild and clement disposition, and without children. If, after he has been elected king, he happens to become the father of children, his abdication is the consequence: this is done that there may be no danger of the sovereign power becoming hereditary. Thirty advisers are provided for him by the people, and it is only by the advice of the majority of them that any man is condemned to capital punishment. Even then, the person so condemned has a right of appealing to the people; in which case a jury of seventy per-

[m] M. Parisot suggests that the word "Radijah," or "Rajah," denoting the rank which he held, may have been mistaken by Pliny for his name.

[n] Ptolemy speaks of the ancient name of the island as "Simundi," or "Palæsimundi," but makes no mention of this city. It is possible that the word *Pali*, denoting one of the Prácrit dialects of the Sanscrit, introduced by the Buddhists from the continent, may enter into the composition of this name.

[o] Cape Ramanan Cor, probably; in which case, the Island of the Sun would be that called Rameserum, or else the adjoining one called Manaar.

[p] Coral reefs, probably.

[q] This statement, as well as that relative to the Pleiades, originated probably in a misapprehension of their language by the Romans.

[r] M. Gosselin is of opinion that the name of these ancient Seræ may still be traced in that of Seringapatam, and of the city of Seringam, on the river Godaveri. It is very possible that, from the close similarity of the names, an account of the Seres, the supposed Chinese, and of their then mode of trading, may have been inadvertently incorporated here with that of the Seræ, an Indian race. The Emodi here mentioned cannot possibly bear reference to the Himálayas, distant more than 2,000 miles. The mountains on the verge of the plains of the Carnatic are probably referred to.

sons is appointed. Should these acquit the accused, the thirty counsellors are no longer held in any estimation, but are visited with the greatest disgrace. The king wears the costume of Father Liber [a], while the rest of the people dress like the natives of Arabia. If found guilty of any offence, he is condemned to death; but no one slays him; all turn their backs upon him, and refuse to hold any communication, or even discourse, with him. Their festivals are celebrated with the chase, the most valued sports being the pursuit of the tiger and the elephant. The lands are carefully tilled; the vine is not cultivated there, but of other fruits there is great abundance. They take great delight in fishing, and especially in catching turtles, beneath the shells of which whole families find an abode, of such vast size are they to be found. These people look upon a hundred years as a comparatively short life. Thus much have we learned respecting Taprobane."

Taprobane being a comparatively uncivilized country, Rachias, in all probability, owed his appointment to the office of chief ambassador less to family interest than to his superior intelligence. If such was the case, it is equally probable that he "had his eyes about him" during his sojourn at Rome, and profitably employed his leisure moments in making a note of what he saw and heard; or rather, perhaps, of what he fancied he heard. On his return to his fellow-countrymen,—for we see no reason to suppose that he did not return; and, indeed, Roman pride would most likely take care to see him safe back again,—are we to picture him to the mind's eye, like Omai—

> "Straying on the beach,
> And asking of the surge that bath'd his foot,
> If ever it had wash'd the Italian shores?"

We should, probably, be mistaken if we did; the Isthmus of Suez, and his non-acquaintance with the nautical possibility of "rounding the Cape," would be formidable impediments in the way of his indulging in any such sentimentality. It is far more probable that Rachias manfully set to work, copied out his notes, duly made his report, and placed the written results of his mission among the national archives of Taprobane. The Pali, Sanscrit, and Tamul literature of Ceylon is eminently rich in records of a remote antiquity; but nothing, so far as we can gather, relative to Rachias, or his Roman embassy, has hitherto been found in the early history of that country. How pleasing the surprise to the antiquarian world, were the "Roman Journal of the most august Ambassador Rachias" to come to light! What a striking picture would it present to us of the glories, the splendours, and the hideous deformities of imperial Rome, as seen through the medium of an Oriental eye. Not the least attractive figure on his canvas, and in delightful contrast with the timid Claudius, the profligate Messalina,—if, indeed, she had not, ere then, received the well-merited reward of her crimes,—and the treacherous and ever-intriguing Narcissus, would be the eager and enquiring naturalist, fresh from his researches at the sources of the Danube and on the Belgic shores, hanging on the stranger's lips, and ever on the alert, stylus and tablets in hand, to make a note of all that was most recent, most novel, and most marvellous, from the land of the morn. This, of course, is mere speculation; but it is by no means improbable, if the visit of Rachias took place in the closing years of Claudius, that Pliny had an opportunity of personal converse with him; for at that period, we know, he was practising as an advocate at Rome.

We learn from other sources that there had previously been embassies from the Indian continent to the court of Augustus, despatched by potentates whom, under their Hellenized names of Porus and Pandion, we can no

[a] A long robe, probably, with a train.

longer identify. The mission of Rachias, however, (in spite of Bohlen's doubt whether in reality there ever was such an embassy,) was probably not without its own peculiar results. The exigencies of an insatiate luxury would be sure to be increased thereby; commercial enterprise would receive an additional stimulus from these new discoveries; and many a speculation, no doubt, would be based upon the report of Plocamus and his freedman, having in view the costly products of Taprobane—her pearls, her emeralds, her chalcedonies, and her rubies. No memorials of this early intercommunication of Ceylon with the Western world, so far as we are aware of, are now known to exist; but in the days of Arrian and Ptolemy, sixty to a hundred years after the time of Pliny, the Romans, we find, had become intimately acquainted with the coast of India; in some parts of which—Coimbatore, for example, supposed to be identical with the ancient Carura—large numbers of Roman coins have of late years been found. Indeed, we learn from Pliny himself, (vi. 26,) that at the period of the publication of his history, from twenty to thirty years, probably, after the visit of Rachias, in no year did India drain the Roman Empire of less than 550[t] millions of sesterces, giving back her own wares in exchange; which, according to him, were sold in the Western world at fully one hundred times their prime cost. It is most likely, however, that at this early period few natives of Italy were personally engaged in the Indian trade; the merchants of Alexandria, probably, keeping it in their own hands as much as possible.

In these days of steam and electricity, when, for the purposes of commerce and intercommunication, time and all perils by land or by water are equally set at defiance, we cannot, perhaps, more appropriately conclude our notice of Pliny's India than with his account of the "Overland route," in the days of the Roman emperors,—or, in other words, nearly two thousand years ago.

After describing (vi. 26) the voyage from Juliopolis, near Alexandria, in Egypt, as far as Coptos, the modern Kouft, or Keft, he informs us that the rest of the journey, to Berenice[u] on the Red Sea, distant from Coptos 257 miles, was performed by camel, the traveller halting at seven stations on the road, with Hydreumata, watering-places or caravansaries, for his accommodation; traces of several of which, by the way, were discovered by Belzoni in his Egyptian researches. He then proceeds to say:—

"Passengers arrive in about thirty days at Ocelis[x] in Arabia, or else at Cane[y], in the region which bears frankincense. To those who are bound for India, Ocelis is the best place for embarkation. If the wind called Hippalus[z] happens to be blowing, it is possible to arrive in forty days at the nearest mart of India, Muziris[a] by name. This, however, is not a very desirable place for disembarkation, on account of the pirates which frequent its vicinity, where they occupy a place called Nitrias[b]; nor, in fact, is it very rich in articles of merchandize. Besides, the roadstead for shipping is at a considerable distance from the shore, and the cargoes have to be conveyed in boats, either for loading or discharging. At the moment that I am writing these pages, the name of the king of this place is Cœlobothras. Another port, and a much more convenient

[t] This would make £4,296,875 of our money. The reading, however, is extremely doubtful.

[u] Situate on the Sinus Immundus, the modern Foul Bay. Some few traces of its ruins still exist.

[x] Now Gehla, an emporium at the south-west point of Arabia Felix.

[y] In the country of the Adramitæ, modern Hadramaut. It is identified by D'Anville with the ruins near Cava Canim Bay, on the south coast of Arabia.

[z] Or Favonius, the south-west monsoon.

[a] Supposed to be the modern Mangalore.

[b] Or Nitræ; in the vicinity, probably, of modern Goa.

one, is that which lies in the territory of the people called Neacyndi[c], Barace by name. Here king Pandion[d] used to reign, dwelling at a considerable distance from the mart, in the interior, at a city known as Modiera. The district from which pepper is carried down to Barace in boats hollowed out of a single tree, is known as Cottonara[e]. None of these names of nations, ports, and cities are to be found in any of the former writers[f], from which circumstance it would appear that the localities have since changed their names. Travellers set sail from India, on their return to Europe, at the beginning of the Egyptian month Tybis, which is our December, or, at all events, before the sixth day of the Egyptian month Mechir, the same as our ides[g] of January;—if they do this, they can go and return in one year. They set sail from India with a south-east wind[h], and upon entering the Red Sea catch the south-west or south."

And here our limits remind us that we must pause for the present. On a future occasion we may, perhaps, return to these amusing volumes, and present the reader with a selection of the more striking physiological curiosities with which they abound: a notice, too, of some of the opinions entertained by Pliny and his contemporaries upon magic, sorcery, and other superstitions, viewed by the light of modern observation and experience, may prove not unacceptable. Meanwhile, we again acknowledge our obligations to the publisher; we think that he has here produced a work that will prove permanently useful, whether to the naturalist, to the historian, or to the lover of antiquarian lore;—and we are of opinion that he has abundantly fulfilled his engagement with the reader,—to bring to the illustration of the work whatever has been afforded by the progress of knowledge and modern discovery in science and art.

THE PARLIAMENT OF JAMES II.

"*May* 8, 1685.—About this time persons were very buisy in elections of Members of the house of commons to serve in the ensueing parliament: great tricks and practices were used to bring in men well affected to the King, and to keep out all those they call whiggs or trimmers: at some places, as at Bedford, &c., they chose at night giveing no notice of it; in other boroughs, as at St. Albans, they have new regulated the electors by new charters, in putting the election into a selected number, when it was before by prescription in the inhabitants at large: in counties they adjourned the poll from one place to another, to weary the frecholders, refuseing also to take the Votes of excommunicate persons and other dissenters; noblemen buisying themselves with elections, getting the writs and precepts into their hands, and managing them as they pleas'd; King commanding some to stand, and forbidding others, polling many of his servants at Westminster to carry an election: foul returns made in many places; and where gentlemen stood that they call'd whiggs, they offered them all the tricks and affronts imaginable."—*Diary of Narcissus Luttrell, now first printed from the Author's Manuscript. Oxford, University Press*, 1857.

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[c] The people of Neacynda, or Nelcynda, identified with the modern Neliceram.

[d] The land of Pandion is supposed to be the same as the Indian Pándja, one of the most powerful early kingdoms of the south of the Deccan. Modiera is identified with the present Mathura.

[e] Probably the Cottiara of Ptolemy,—modern Cochin.

[f] It is not improbable that he derived much of this new information from Rachias or his companions.

[g] 13th of January. [h] Vulturnus, the south-east monsoon.

THE SPANISH CONQUEST IN AMERICA[a].

As the author advertised us, in the preface to his first volume, this work is a history of the Spanish Conquest in America only so far as that conquest is connected with the question of modern slavery. The writer who treats of history in this way—namely, in relation merely to some particular point—labours under great difficulties and disadvantages as regards making an interesting book. He must be content continually to sacrifice his sense of picturesqueness and harmony of effect,— to pass over the most striking and brilliant events, and to dwell with scrupulous minuteness upon those which have very small interest save their distant reference to his subject; and he will find himself, also, amongst the tangled mass of facts he has to deal with, at no small pains to determine between those which have a real bearing upon his design, and those which would only complicate it uselessly. We must congratulate Mr. Helps upon the nice judgment which he has shewn in the execution of his work, and upon the learning, and industry, and independence which it everywhere gives evidence of. As to purely literary merits, we need not tell those who have any knowledge of Mr. Helps as an author, that his book abounds in these; his illustrations are rich and happy, and his style has all the fine simplicity of high art.

The first instalment of Mr. Helps's work extended over the twenty-nine years from the discovery of St. Salvador to the fall of the city of Mexico. Between these two events was included a period of peculiarly splendid fortune for one of the parties concerned in them, and of proportionately rueful fortune for the other. In none of the subsequent Spanish conquests was the fate of the natives so horrible as in those islands, and in that portion of the continent, occupied before 1521. Columbus himself, during his administration in Hispaniola, began the mode of treatment with regard to these unhappy creatures, which was afterwards carried to such frightful lengths in that and the adjacent territories. The one blot upon the fine old admiral's character is his conduct respecting the Indians. Though certainly without any reference to his own advantage, he invariably manifested a very great partiality for the slave-trade; but even tearing his victims from their homes and sending them off by ship-loads to Spain was, as it turned out, a more merciful proceeding than the system he established of exacting personal service from them in lieu of tribute—that system which soon became only too well-known under the name of the *encomienda*. To Columbus attaches the odium of having introduced the system, but it is under the government of Ovando, the second governor of Hispaniola in succession from him, that we see its true hatefulness, and the greatness of the evils which must surely follow in its train. As the native inhabitants of the island died off from hard labour and hard usage, it became, of course, a matter of necessity to the Spaniards to provide themselves with fresh servants. The Lucayan islands were plentifully populated, and accordingly an expedition was despatched thither to obtain the required reinforcements. The first expedition was so successful, that it gave every encouragement for the enterprise to be repeated, and in less than five years forty thousand of these wretched beings were transported to Hispaniola, to

[a] "The Spanish Conquest in America, and its Relation to the History of Slavery and to the Government of Colonies. By Arthur Helps. Vol. III." (London: John W. Parker and Son.)

endure a yoke more galling and more hopeless than ever Israelitish bondsmen bore in a "strange land." In the island of Cuba, and on the pearl coast, the condition of the aborigines was just as bad. In these places, slave-hunting was the favourite pastime of the conquerors, to which their dogs were trained with as much care as those of the country gentleman are trained to coursing. The spoil obtained in these villanous chases was sometimes enormous, and just in proportion was the wanton waste of human life:—multitudes were slain in the actual pursuit, multitudes died from fatigue or despair before they could be brought to their destination, and those who appeared too weak to bear the hardships of the journey were put to death. It gives some notion of the wholesale character of these butcheries, and of the kind of treatment to which the natives were subjected altogether, to learn that in Cuba, hardly more than forty years after its discovery, and notwithstanding the numerous importations, there were to be found, in twenty *estancias*, only a ***hundred and thirty*** Indians.

There were not wanting good and able men to take the part of outraged humanity in the case of these unhappy races, albeit the endeavours of these champions met, for the most part, with very ill success. The Dominicans were always bold and steady in urging the Indian cause, and this cause was the ruling passion of Las Casas' life. The history of Las Casas' exertions up to the time of his retirement into the monastery at Hispaniola —of his unwavering perseverance, of his courage, of his hopes and disappointments, and of the final trial and failure of his benevolent scheme of colonization—occupies a considerable portion of Mr. Helps's second volume. The remainder of the volume is given to Cortés, and brings the narrative of his career in Mexico, as we stated, down to the taking of the city, from which point the present volume commences.

In the fate of Mexico after the conquest, although it was bad enough, we have not to go over again the same sickening details of barbarity which compose the history of one and all of the islands. The high opinion he entertained of the capabilities of the Mexicans, led Cortés at first to imagine it would be a wise policy to exempt them entirely from the kind of service which in all the previous conquests had been exacted from the conquered. Subsequently, however, he was induced to alter his plan, and Mexico was divided out into *encomiendas*. At this time the old President of the Council of the Indies, in Spain, the Bishop of Burgos, died, and was succeeded in his office by the Bishop of Osma,—a man of great independence both of mind and speech, and withal very well disposed towards the Indians. In the beginning of his presidency a junta was held, in which the subject of *encomiendas* was discussed, and it was agreed that they should be forbidden in New Spain. Forbidden they accordingly were, but it seems to very little purpose: as Mr. Helps remarks, it is curious to observe how little influence the colonial legislature of the mother country had, generally, over the spheres in which it was designed to take effect;—either from its want of information, or the inefficiency or depravity of its agents, its statutes with respect to its American possessions only too commonly either fell altogether dead, or did more harm than good. In 1526, Ponce de Leon came to Mexico to take the *residencia* of Cortés. His orders with regard to *encomiendas* were, that he was to consult about their propriety with the Governor, and with religious and experienced persons, and then to act as he deemed most wise and fit. Ponce de Leon died, however, before he had time even to fulfil the first part of his instructions; and upon his death-bed nominated one Marcos de Aguilar as his successor.

Marcos de Aguilar survived his elevation but a very short time. He also had named a successor, but this successor was only permitted to succeed with restricted authority. During the confusion incident to all these changes, the matter of *encomiendas* remained, naturally, just as it was. In 1528 Cortès returned to Spain, and an *audiencia* was appointed for Mexico resembling that already governing in Hispaniola. This appointment proved unfortunate in every way. Two of the auditors died immediately after their arrival in the new country, and the survivors seem to have been precisely the wrong men for their position—savage, rapacious, and even impolitic. As might be supposed, the part of their instructions framed for the benefit of the Indians was the last part to which they dreamed of giving any attention, and under their administration the poor victims suffered heavily. Fortunately, their term of power was short-lived. The excellent Bishop of Mexico, ever earnest in good, set up from the beginning a vigorous opposition to their proceedings. Of course the auditors did not delay, in their communications to the home-government, to represent this opposition as officious interference with their authority; nor did the Bishop, on his side, lose time in reporting upon the cruelty and injustice of their conduct, and in putting forth his own peculiar opinions with regard to the Indians. At the latter end of 1529 a grand junta was formed to take into consideration the misdemeanours of the *audiencia*, and to deliberate upon the affairs of the Indies generally. The decision arrived at by the new junta upon the subject of *encomiendas* was very momentous:—

"It has appeared to all of us," is their report to the Emperor, as quoted by Mr. Helps, "that entire liberty should be given to the Indians, and that all the *encomiendas* which have been made of them should be taken away; and because it appears that to take them away at one stroke would produce inconvenience, and that the Spaniards might desert the land, that a moderate tribute should be fixed for the Indians to pay, and that the half of that tribute should be given for the first year to the *encomenderos*; and afterwards your Majesty will be able to give vassals to whosoever shall deserve it, reserving for yourself the head townships,"

As the concluding part of this passage indicates a difference between the *encomienda* and vassalage, and as the two systems have a good deal seemingly in common, it may perhaps be as well to point out in what this institution of the *encomienda* in reality consisted. In those of the conquered territories where the conquest had not been, to use Mr. Helps's expression, "ferociously mismanaged," the Indians still remained in their villages, which were distributed amongst the conquerors, to whom the Indians were called upon to pay tribute, and to render personal service. The relation thus established between the natives and their *encomenderos* bore affinity to feudality. But the personal services exacted by the *encomenderos* were totally opposed to those required from their vassals by the feudal lords. Instead of being allowed to cultivate the lands, the unfortunate Indians were dragged away from their homes in gangs, to work, for months of every year, in distant mines. This was the *repartimiento*, in the second sense which the word took amongst the *conquistadores*:—

"The *encomienda*, with this form of repartition attached to it," says our author, "corresponds to nothing in feudality, or vassalage, and may be said to have been a peculiar institution, growing out of the novel circumstances in the New World."

The misery the Indians suffered from this arrangement was most appalling. Mining was in itself a work they dreaded and hated, and a work indeed for which, from their singular physical frailty, they were entirely unfit. Moreover, they had often to travel more than seventy leagues from

their *pueblos;* and the whole care of providing provisions for their labour devolved upon themselves. It most frequently happened, of that the provisions they brought with them would fail before the ti their return home, and then there was nothing for them but to sta and starve they did, in such numbers that their corpses by the w bred pestilence.

The resolutions of the great junta respecting *encomiendas*, altho mirable in spirit and intention, were not, perhaps, very judicious. So ful and dangerous an evil was not to be dealt with in this cavalier Great reforms, even in the firmest states of society, to be safe an must generally be accomplished very gradually; and now thes haughty colonists, with their almost insane avarice, were to be d without any warning, and with scarcely a show of compensation, means not only of gain, but of livelihood. Certainly, if the agents by the junta to enforce their decrees were conscientiously bent up charging their duty to the letter, the prospect was rather alarming once a poisonous weed has fairly taken root, it is a wonderfully matter to exterminate it. Of the course pursued by the new *au* appointed for New Spain in carrying out their difficult instructio Helps gives this account:—

"They took away the *encomiendas* that belonged to Nuñez de Guzman, to t tors, and to all the royal officers. These Indians they 'incorporated in the cr use a legal expression of that time,) and they then placed *corregidors* in th *pueblos* which were thus dealt with. With regard to what was the critical this question of *encomiendas*—whether there should be any at all—the audit the following step:—they incorporated in the crown such *encomiendas* as fell either by the death or the absence of the *encomendero*, or by his delinquency."

At this juncture in their proceedings, however, the auditors st and their stop was a permanent one. We hear of no farther meas far as they were concerned, with regard to the *encomienda:* the m life was saved for this time. Truly, the student of history has patience, if that commodity is ever needed. After watching the p of some huge tyranny until his heart is sick, he fancies he at last chance of correction. He sees, as he thinks, *the right man in th place* at last, and he waits in eager expectation for the great thin are to be done. Nothing *is* done, however: if any attempts are m the outset at reform, these speedily sink down into quietude, and th mity is left in undisturbed enjoyment of its old sway. These auditor we are bound to believe from all we hear of them, humane and abl and consequently, although we are prepared to find them discoveri impracticability of disposing of the grand abuse they had to contend in the summary manner proposed by the junta; we are led to hope from their appointment; but, behold, all their promising beginnings rate in smoke: the *encomienda* flourishes as offensively as ever. were not ill-disposed towards the Indians; on the contrary, they we to them, and did a great deal to make their condition more tolerabl to change this condition itself!—it is marvellous how cleverly they m to slink out of the really inconvenient department of their mission cannot help picturing how different the result would have been if t had at their head, or even amongst them, the earnest, indomitable Las Casas. But Las Casas had his own good work in store.

The province of Guatemala had been conquered by Pedro de Al one of the lieutenants of Cortés, in 1521; and in the same year t

queror had founded there the town of Santiago. In 1529, Domingo de Betanzos, a Dominican monk, established in the new town the first church and convent of his order. Betanzos, however, was recalled to Mexico within a year, and his monastery was left untenanted. It is in this monastery that, seven years later, we find Las Casas domiciled with four faithful brothers, devoting himself, at the age of sixty-two, with all the ardour and freshness of a youth, to the study of the Quiché language, and pondering over his pending enterprise in "the land of war."

Some two years before his arrival in Guatemala, Las Casas had written a treatise, in which he had set forth, with other matter startling to his countrymen of the sixteenth century, the very obnoxious doctrine that proselytism was to be accomplished by persuasion, instead of by the sword. This treatise excited amongst the colonists of America no little scorn, as well as no little surprise; they ridiculed the Clerigo's theory as a schoolman's dream, and contemptuously bid him "*Try it.*" Much to their astonishment, as we may imagine, the Clerigo signified his intention of taking them at their word.

Adjacent to Guatemala was a province—called Tuzulutlan, or, as the settlers of Guatemala had named it, "the land of war,"—of which the inhabitants were so fierce and warlike, that they had hitherto resisted all efforts of the conquerors to bring them into subjection. No less than three times had the Spaniards assailed this province, and been forced back, discomfited; so that at last "the land of war" had grown into a bugbear to them. Yet it was precisely this place that the dauntless priest had selected to try his experiment: he certainly could not have given it a more thorough trial; nor could he have given a more convincing proof than such an attempt furnished, of his own perfect sincerity and unbounded faith.

After his resolution was completely settled, his first care was to obtain from the Governor of Guatemala a legal promise that, in case his enterprise should prove successful, and the Indians of Tuzulutlan should be brought to acknowledge the sovereignty of the Spanish monarch, they should not be given in *encomienda* to private Spaniards; and that no Spaniard except the Governor himself, and the priests, should be allowed to enter the territory for the space of five years after its surrender. These preliminaries being arranged in entire conformity to his wishes, Las Casas proceeded actively with his farther preparations for his good work:—

"After the manner of pious men of those times, Las Casas and his monks did not fail to commence their undertaking by having recourse to the most fervent prayers, severe fasts, and other mortifications. These lasted several days. They then turned to the secular part of their enterprize, using all the skill that the most accomplished statesmen, or men of the world, could have brought to bear upon it. The first thing they did was to translate into verse, in the Quiché language, the great doctrines of the Church. In these verses they described the creation of the world, the fall of man, his banishment from paradise, and the mediation prepared for him; then the life of Christ, —His passion, His death, His resurrection, His ascension; then His future return to judge all men,—the punishment of the wicked, and the reward of the good."

This part of their task being satisfactorily achieved, the earnest missionaries—

"began to study how they should introduce their poem to the notice of the Indians of Tuzulutlan; and, availing themselves of a happy thought for this purpose, they called to their aid four Indian merchants, who were in the habit of going with merchandize, several times a-year, into this province called 'the land of war.' The monks with great care taught these four men to repeat the couplets which they had composed. The pupils entered entirely into the views of their instructors. Indeed, they took such

pains in learning their lessons, and (with the fine sense for musical intonation the Indians generally possessed) repeated these verses so well, that there was nc left to desire."

Nothing left to desire, so far. It soon occurred to the fathers, how that their composition would have a far better chance of making ar pression upon a music-loving people like the Indians, if, instead of said, it could be sung; and they forthwith applied themselves t business of setting their verses to melody—taking care to supply, al accompaniment adapted to the native instruments. This additional l was likewise successfully got through, and at length the merchants despatched upon their momentous journey. Very touchingly doe Helps suggest to us the complexity of strange emotions by which the community in the monastery must have been agitated when its agents really departed:—

"It is a bold figure," he says, "to illustrate the feelings of a monk by thos mother; but it may be doubted whether many mothers have suffered a keener ag apprehensive expectation than Las Casas and his brethren endured at this and similar points of their career. They had the fullest faith in God, and the reliance upon Him, but they knew that He acts through secondary means; an easily, they doubtless thought, might some failure in their own preparation—so worthiness in themselves—some unfortunate conjunction of political affairs in t dies—some dreadful wile of the Evil One—frustrate all their long-enduring hop an age when private and individual success is made too much of, and success for too little, it may be difficult for many persons to imagine the intense interes which these childless men looked forward to the realization of their great rel enterprise—the bringing of the Indians by peaceful means into the fold of Christ

The merchants arrived in Tuzulutlan. Their first day's sale was and with the chief men amongst the Indians they were assembled i palace of the Cacique. Then they called for an instrument of music bringing out their timbrels and bells, began their chant. One can im the breathless stillness of the little company of auditors, and their wo struck faces, as they drew closer and closer, to lose no tone of this str song, which bore no likeness to anything they had ever heard before; wonder that it seemed to them that the sweet and solemn strain had s thing in it of divinity, and that the minstrels were "ambassadors from gods." The Cacique himself, with the genuine caution belonging t Indian character, and all its assumption of indifference, would not b trayed into too much astonishment or admiration: he promised to the merchants again, and asked them multitudes of questions respe the *padres* from whom they had learned their lay, with its new doctr but he would not commit himself by any unguarded expression of opi Unconsciously to himself, however, his land had already lost its prou tinction; the shadows of the mountains fell, that night, no longer the "land of *war*."

Upon the following day, and for seven days in succession, the merc repeated their performance, and each time with gratifying success. Cacique was always the most eager of their listeners, and when they pared to return, sent his son back with them to Guatemala, with an i tion to the *padres* to visit his domains.

The monk who was appointed to accompany the young Cacique to Tuzulutlan was named Luis Cancer, and was no doubt selected f expedition from his proficiency in the Quiché tongue, which he see have understood better than either of the other brethren of the mona He baptized the Cacique, and having established a Church in the

territory, took his way back to Santiago. Las Casas now hastened to visit his proselyte himself. Taking with him one companion, he set out in December, 1537. It was either immediately before or immediately after his departure, that he received the welcome information of the Brief just issued by the Pope, strongly discountenancing the practice of reducing the Indians to slavery, and declaring their peculiar fitness for receiving the doctrines of Christianity. Nothing, except the promising aspect of his missionary enterprise, could have given Las Casas more pleasure than this document; and it was with a glad heart that he addressed himself to the labours which were awaiting him in Tuzulutlan. These labours were not light. Next to their being free, the most important condition to qualify his converts to receive a law, seemed to him to be, that they should be formed into communities. Now the Indians of Tuzulutlan were scattered over the country in little villages of only five or six houses. This order of things he consequently determined to endeavour, at least, to alter. The attempt was, it must be confessed, rather a dangerous one, for, although the immense obstacles such a frame of society must present to any plan of instruction is sufficiently obvious, the effort to change it militated directly against all the Indians' most cherished associations and prejudices, and would moreover, if successful, be sure to bring down upon them a host of pestilential diseases. The tide of popular feeling against the proceeding was so strong, that it had nearly carried the day; but Las Casas finally succeeded in gaining his scheme a trial:—

"At last, after great labours and sufferings, Las Casas and Pedro de Angulo contrived to make a beginning of a settlement, at a place called Rabinal, having wisely chosen a spot which some few Indians, at least, were attached to, as Rabinal had been inhabited before. There they built a church, and there they preached and taught the people,—teaching not only spiritual things, but manual arts, and having to instruct their flock in the elementary processes of washing and dressing."

The province of Tuzulutlan prospered through subsequent ages as "the land of peace." Mr. Helps says, that a century after the events we have related:—

"In a memorial written by an official person for the use of the Council of the Indies, it appears that the province was well populated, and consisted entirely of Indians; and that at the beginning of the present century the chief town of Vera Paz contained the largest settlement of Indians throughout the kingdom of Guatemala."

The success of Las Casas' experiment in Tuzulutlan is quite comment enough, if any comment were wanting, upon the system pursued generally by the Spaniards in America; but it is not in this system that we are to look for the grand error of the conquest. The very fact of descanting in the case upon the advantage or evil of any particular mode of government, presupposes a right on the part of the Spaniards which had no existence, —unless, indeed, as it would just now seem we are to believe, the accident of superior strength *is* sufficient ground to give to one nation the right to invade and depredate the territories of another.

In Mr. Helps's sixteenth book, the last book of the present volume, he turns to South America. His history of the progress of the Spaniards in Peru extends no farther than to the execution of Atahuallpa, so that, considered in respect to the design of his work, it is only introductory; but he is evidently particularly alive to the fascinations of his subject, and treats it in his best style. We very much wish we had space for the whole of the description from which we select the following passages;—it is of the festival of the Sun:—

"At last the day of the festival arrived. Early in the dark morning the great s
of the city was full of anxious beings, marshalled in due order according to their
unshod and reverently waiting the rise of their divinity. The hearts of all men
were beating high with hope and dread. Perchance he might not deign to appe
this his festal day. Suddenly a chill shudder of expectation ran through the c
and each man knew, though none had spoken, that the awful moment was at
Over the mountains came the silent herald, dawn; and then, swiftly following, th
himself. At the first sight of their god, the assembled multitude fell down before
a waving mass of kneeling figures, who, with open arms and outstretched hands,
kisses in the air,—their way of shewing the humblest and most affectionate ador
The brightness of the crowd lost none of its effect from their being encircled l
sombre walls of the palaces and temples.

"Up rose the Inca—the one erect amongst so many prostrate—the one dark
for he alone wore black [the sacred colour] amidst that shining multitude. He
took two large golden vases full of wine, prepared by the Sacred Virgins. Wit
vase in his right hand, he pledged his great progenitor, the Sun."

No less charming is Mr. Helps's dressing of the legend current am
the Incas respecting their coming to Peru. The Sun—such was the t
tion—looking upon Peru, and seeing that it was a wild place, and tha
inhabitants were untutored savages, was moved with pity, and sent
into the land his own son and daughter,—Manco Capac and Mama C
The god placed his children near the lake Titicaca, but they were to
liberty for a season to travel about where they pleased, only, in wha
spot a certain golden rod he had given them should sink down into
earth at one stroke, there they were to tarry and to fix their abiding-p
Quitting the lake Titicaca, Capac and Oella journeyed northward, s
now and then trying the earth with their rod; but the rod did not sin

"At last they came to the hill of Huanacuti, close to where the city of Cusco
stands. There the bar of gold sank in at one stroke, and they saw it no more.
Manco Capac said to his sister, 'The Sun, our father, commands that we stay he
this valley at our feet. Wherefore, queen and sister, it is right that each of us s
go by different ways to collect these people together, in order to teach them and
them good.' The prince went to the north, the princess to the south, and told w
soever they met that they had been sent from heaven by the Sun to bring them
better and happier way of life. The savage people gazed with astonishment at
new beings—then listened, then obeyed. Following their instructors, who shewed
how to provide for their sustenance, they came in two divisions to the valley of C
There they were taught how to build a town. Those who were brought by M
Capac built Hanan Cusco, the upper town; those who were brought by Mama
built Hurin Cusco, the lower town. Not that there was to be any difference bet
high and low—but the event, as it had happened, was thus to be commemorated.

"Manco Capac taught the men the arts that belong to man—to sow, to plan
to irrigate the land; while Mama Oella taught the women the duties of a woma
spin, to weave, and to make clothes for her husband and her children. Thus Cusc
founded, and thus was the empire of the Incas commenced."

We must now bid our author farewell, wishing very heartily a suc
ful termination to a work prosecuted so patiently and so well.

NOTES ON THE VENETIAN DIALECT.

By Sylvester Shallow, of Skindepe, on Salisbury Plain.

Those interested in the language of Italy have had their attention called, by other writers, to some of the varieties of speech found to the south of the Alps; but that met with in Venice and its vicinity, has been less noticed by our own countrymen than it merits. I, Sylvester Shallow, am, perhaps, too bold in attempting to fill up the vacuum: but the fact is that, in the days of other years, it was my good fortune to "swim in a gondola," ere a prosaic railway ran across the lagoon. There then came into my hands a few specimens of Venetian, to which accident has since made an addition, and from these pieces I am about to try to fill up in some degree, however unworthily, the blank left by my better precursors, and to introduce this subject to our own immediate friends.

Before breaking ground myself, I may remind those who honour me by becoming my readers, that on another interesting child of Italian, the dialect of Corsica, there have appeared, of late, some valuable notices in Gregorovius's "Wanderings in Corsica," translated by Muir for Constable's "Miscellany of Foreign Literature[a]."

The Venetian dialect, as it exists at present, is that spoken by the common people in Venice and Padua, and by all the less educated classes, who affect the Italian tongue, throughout the Ionian sea and the Levant, wherever the banner of St. Mark once floated. The upper ranks in Venice, as in most other parts of Italy, copy, as far as may be, the Tuscans in language and the Romans in pronunciation. Indeed, in the higher walks of literature Venetian writers, long ago, aimed successfully at a pure Italian style, for which Bembo[b] was particularly distinguished. Although the proverbial *lingua Toscana in bocca Romana* may be truly said to form the perfection of Italian, both natives of Italy and foreigners[c] are, generally, ready to allow the great softness of the Venetian speech; and British ears are, perhaps, peculiarly prepared to tolerate the too frequent recurrence of its sibilant sounds, as those constitute what strangers find the main fault in the accents of English[d].

As a separate dialect, Venetian was spoken very widely while Venice bore sway in the Levant, and at an early period was employed as the official tongue of the seigniory. Since its boundaries have been narrowed, it has lost the honour of being used in public affairs, but it still remains a written language in the popular literature of Venice.

Philological writers have recognised the Venetian as holding an important place among the dialects of Italy. Varchi[e], in his dialogue entitled *L'Er-*

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[a] Forming volumes v. and vi. of the Miscellany. In Gregorovius, bk. vi. ch. 7, (vol. ii. or vi. pp. 32—57,) is a very curious account of the Corsican *voceri*, or dirges.

[b] Nat. 1470, ob. 1547. Bembo, when young, had the advantage of studying Italian at Florence, where his father was ambassador from his own Republic.

[c] Madame de Stael's praise of Venetian will be stated a little later.

[d] The usually intelligent Forsyth is an exception. He says, the "smart and hasty inflections of voice struck my ear as resembling the Welsh tone."—"Italy," art. Venice, (p. 341, 2nd edition, of 1816, London, Murray).

[e] *L'Ercolano Dialogo*, quesito ix. (tom. ii. p. 358, ed. di Milano, 1804). Varchi also alludes to Venetian in quesito iii. (tom. i. p. 213).

colano, ranks it among the fourteen forms of Italian, in which he inc
the Sardinian, but not the Corsican. Muratori, in his "Antiquiti
Italy[h]," and Cesarotti, in his "Essay on the Philosophy of Languag
consider it to have kept free from the Lombard corruptions: a circums
not to be wondered at, when we recollect the insular position of Venic
the little influence the Lombards could have exerted over her in any re
Cesarotti, in the same passage, remarks on the strict observance of
terminations by the Venetian, to which we shall have occasion to
Raynouard, in his "Comparison of the Tongues of Southern Europe
the Romance Language," treats of several of the local Italian dialect
omits that of Venice, probably from regarding it, with Muratori, as t
spring of a Latin gradually corrupted, without much admixture of
kinds of speech.

An English writer, in some brief but sound remarks, points
marked characteristics of the Venetian, its pruning of most double
sonants, in order to lengthen the preceding vowels—as *bela* for
and the melting of *ia* into the broad *e*—as *andemo* for *andiamo*.
sides these differences from Italian, we find in some Venetian verse
dressed to a printer, that single *s* must be converted into double
double *s* into double *z*. And we may add, that soft *c* between vowe
comes *s*; while the soft *g*, when initial, becomes *z*, and when medial be
s; double *g* passing into *z*. Thus, at Venice, *lusso* is *luzzo*, *dieci*
changed into *diese*, *giudice* into *zudese*, *ragion* into *rason*, and *legg*
leze. The name of the city itself, which was, in Latin, *Venetia*, or *Ve*
was turned into *Vinegia* and *Venezia*. The *z*, in these examples, h
always the sound of the English *z* in *zeal*, or *s* in *prose*, and never t
that of *ts* or *ds*. The soft *sc* (before *e* and *i*), having the sound of E
sh, passes into double *s*: thus, *viscere* becomes *vissere*, in that phr
rather a strange one—of endearment, *mi vissere* for *mie viscere*.
proper Italian alphabet excludes *x*, but the Venetian admits it in one
of constant occurrence,—*xè*, which is the equivalent for *cè* or *rè*.
combination of *gl* soft is not favoured, and in place of *egli*, *lu* (for *l*
employed.

The earliest specimens of Venetian I can find at Skindepe are in
in the statute-books, civil and criminal, of Venice. These laws have
collected and printed, at various times—perhaps with greatest care i
last edition in 1729 of the civil, and 1751 of the criminal. Some
oldest laws are in Latin only, others in both Latin and Venetian; next
appear in Venetian solely, and afterwards in purer Italian. The fi
date seems to be the Book or General Criminal Edict, drawn up and am
from prior enactments, and published by the Doge Giacomo The
A.D. 1232, in both Latin and Venetian.

"LIBER PROMISSIONIS MALEFICII.

"In nomine Dei, et Salvatoris nostri Jesu Christi, anno Domini 1232. Die septimo mensis Julii, exeunte indictione quinta, Rivoalti.

"LIBRO DELLA PROMISSION DI MALEFFICIO.

"In nome de Dio, et del Salvator Jesu Christo, nell'Anno del Signor Adi 7 Inisiando il mese di Lujo, I quinta, in Rialto.

[h] *Antiquitates Italicæ*, dissert. xxxii. (tom. ii. col. 1044, D).

[i] *Saggio*, parte iv. § 11, (p. 178, ed. Pisa, 1800).

[k] *Grammaire Comparée des Langues de l'Europe Latine, dans leurs rappor la Langue des Troubadours*, (8vo. Paris, 1821, Didot,) Disc. Prelim., pp. xlvii and Append., pp. 395—409.

"PROEMIUM.

"Cum ex rigore justitiæ, excessus emendare, et punire maleficia merito injunctæ nobis solicitudinis teneamur, ad hoc efficiendum tam studiosius intendere volumus, quanto de vitiorum correctione tota Patria laudabiliter prædicatur. Igitur nos Jacobus Theupolo Dei gratia Venetiarum, Dalmatiæ, ac Croatiæ Dux, &c. Cum nostris judicibus, et sapientibus consilii, cum collaudatione Pupuli Venetiarum, per hanc Publicam Promissionis Nostræ Cartam.

"De illis, qui ex Naufragiis alicujus Navis aliquid abstulerint, cap. i.

"Statuentes statuimus, ut si," &c.

"PROEMIO.

"Conciosa, che noi per rigor de Giustitia, siamo tegnudi emendar li eccessi, et per il merito della sollecitudine à Noi imposta, punire i Maleficii, à fare questo con tanto maggior studio volemo dare opera, quanto per la correttione di vitii tutta la Patria laudabilmente vien predicata. Adonca Noi Giacomo Theupolo per la Dio Gratia Dose di Venetia, della Dalmatia, et Croatia, &c. Con i Nostri Zudesi, et sapienti del Conseio, con la collaudation del Populo di Venetia per questa publica Carta della Nostra Promission.

"De quelli i quali hanno portà via alcuna cosa da i Naufragii de alcuna Nave, cap. i.

"Statuendo statuimo, che se, &c.

The above piece is extracted from the collected criminal laws of Venice, edited with apparent diligence, and printed at Venice in 1751[l]. And it shews some differences from the more modern dialect, of whose peculiarities some general rules were stated before.

Venice, more than rival of Florence in power, was her equal in encouragement of art, and followed her steps in promoting the diffusion of literature. The Academy of Farme caused many of the best Italian classics to pass through the press of Aldus[m]; and Bembo was not the only native of his country who wrote with purity. But our present subject is the vulgar tongue of the Venetians, which, nearer our own days, has been heard abroad more in verse than in prose, except occasionally in the comedies of Goldoni and others, along with the Bergamasque, and such provincial *patois* of northern Italy. During all the sixteenth century, compositions in the peculiar language of various parts of Italy were published in considerable number; but of the Venetian dialect little appeared, except a poem named the *Naspo Bizzarro*, ("The Odd Spindle,") by Alessandro Caravia, and versions of a few cantos of Ariosto into the popular idiom; till, towards the close of that period, Andrea Calmo brought forth his *Egloghe Pescatorie*, ("Piscatory Eclogues,")—a style which had been made fashionable by Sannazzaro[n]—and Veniero produced his lyric poems, to be noticed hereafter. Marco Boschini also wrote a didactic piece, called *Carta del Navegar Pitoresco*, ("Chart of Picturesque Sailing,") which does not seem to stand in high repute. In the eighteenth century, many Venetian poems were published, which are much esteemed in their own country.

In 1817, Bartolommeo Gamba re-edited, in fourteen small volumes[o], a selection from the lyric poems which had appeared in various forms down to his own time; and this will furnish materials for the observations to be made on the present occasion. But it may be no bad introduction to Venetian poetry, to give a specimen of Mondini's version of Tasso's "Jerusalem"

[l] In 4to., by the sons of Gio. Ant. Pinelli.

[m] See Ginguené, *Hist. Lit. d'Ital.*, l. ii. ch. xxx.; Tiraboschi, *Storia della Letter. Ital.*, lib. i. cap. iv. § 17; and the *Storia della Letter. Veneziana* of the Doge Marco Foscarini. A previous but short-lived academy had been established by the elder Aldo Manuccii himself.

[n] Who lived from 1458 to 1530, and sang in Latin.

[o] The first two volumes contain the older pieces; the others, numbered from 1 to 12, have the rest, including some by authors alive in 1817.

into the boatman's style, (*La Gierusaleme liberada, canta' alla Barcar* Perhaps no passage can be selected preferably to the famous one, n opening of the poem, borrowed, as is well known, from Lucretius. si may place together the Latin original and its translation into Italia verse, by Marchetti, with the lines of Tasso opposite their V copy:—

LUCRETIUS, lib. iv. v. 11, seqq.[q]

Nam veluti, pueris absinthia tetra medentes
Cum dare conantur; prius oras pocula circum
Contingunt mellis dulci, flavoque liquore,
Ut puerorum ætas improvida ludificetur
Labrorum tenus; interea perpotet amarum
Absinthi laticem, deceptaque non capiatur;
Sed potius tali tactu recreata valescat.

MARCHETTI, iv. v. 17, seqq.

Poichè, qual se fanciullo infermo l
Fisico esperto alla sua cura intent
Suol porgergli in bevanda assenzio
Ma pria di biondo e dolce miele as
L'orlo del nappo, acciò gustandol
La semplicetta età resti delusa
Dalle mal cante labbra, e beva int
Dell' erba a lei salubre il succo am
Ne si trovi ingannata, anzi con-eg
Solo per mezzo suo vita e salute.

TASSO, canto i. st. 3[p].

Cosè all'egro fanciul porgiamo aspersi
Di soave licor gli orli del vaso:
Succhi amari, ingannato, intanto ei beve;
E dall' inganno suo vita riceve.

MONDINI, i. 3[t].

Così a i putelli co i gha mal a part
Darghe de i confettini è forma usa
Ma in tanto el fantolin beve la ma
E perchè l' è ingannao el se resan

On these examples we may remark, that, good as Marchetti's trar is justly considered, the seven lines of Lucretius have been needles tended to ten; and that the four verses of Tasso express better an briefly the thoughts of his ancient prototype; with the improvemer as modern readers will be inclined to judge, of omitting the name nauseous[u] drug, whose taste it was the part of tender skill to conceal cannot say that Mondini has improved at all on the original, or eitl version or the imitation. The leading idea is not wholly lost sight it is so differently brought out, that, strictly examined, the pious f not very surely committed—unless we understood—that, by a un pharmacy and confectionary not so strange in Italy as it would now Great Britain (save as to some patent medicines), the comfits were up of the useful and the sweet.

The next piece I shall quote is from the description of Erminia's where much of what is alluded to must have been very novel to such tians as had never crossed their own lagunes:—

TASSO. Canto vii. st. 5. MONDINI.

Non si destò finchè garrir gli augelli
Non sentì lieti, e salutar gli allori;
E mormorare il fiume e gli arboscelli,
E coll'onda scherzar l'aura e co' fiori.
Apre i languidi lumi, e guarda quelli
Alberghi solitarj de' pastori;
E parle voce uscir tra l'acqua e i rami,
Ch'ai sospiri ed al pianto la richiami.

No la s' ha desmissià fin tanto,
Che no la gha sentio certi romori;
Del Fiume el corso, de i Oselli el
Dell'agiare, che fa i rami sonori;
L'averze i occhj, la se i frega, e in
La varda quei casoni de pastori;
E quanto, che ghe xe, ghe par, ch
Tutto dolor, tutto malinconia.

[p] The edition in my hands is that of Venice, 1790, in 2 vols. 12mo., with th text and the Venetian on opposite pages.

[q] Baskerville's edition, 12mo., Birminghamiæ, 1773.

[r] Gerbault's edition, 2 vols. 8vo. Amsterdam, 1754.

[s] Edition of Didot, 2 vols. 12mo., Paris, 1819, stereot.

[t] Edition, 2 vols. 12mo. Venezia, 1790.

[u] In modern botany this is the *Artemisia absinthium*, or Wormwood.

And, as a last specimen, may be taken the death of Clorinda, slain by the hand of Tancred :—

TASSO.	Canto xii. st. 69.	MONDINI.
D'un bel pallore ha il bianco volto asperso,		Smertaizza ghe vien la fazza bella
Come a' gigli sarian miste viole :		Con un bianco violà, che alletta, e piase,
E gli occhj al cielo affisa, e in lei converso		Fisso la varda 'l ciel, e verso d'ella
Sembra per la pietate il cielo e'l sole :		Par che 'l sol pianza, tanto ghe despiase.
E la man nuda e fredda alzando verso		E la cara manina la Donzella
Il cavaliero, in vece di parole,		A Tancredi la dà in segno de pase :
Gli da pegno di pace. In questa forma		Cusì senza aver ranteghi, nè spiume,
Passa la bella donna e par che dorma.		La Clorinda zentil sbandona el lume.

The Italian originals will suffice to assist any one in guessing, pretty nearly, at the sense of the Venetian copies, even without the aid of Patriarchi's *Vocabolario*[x]; and to join in my conclusion, that the fact of the songs of the gondoliers being so different from the pure strains of Tasso, has not always been noticed by those who have mentioned their chanting the "Jerusalem Delivered." Madame de Stael, in her *Corinne*[y], speaks of the beauty of the Venetian dialect in terms of high, nay, exaggerated praise; yet, in the next chapter[z], alludes to the singing of the boatmen as if they used the very words of Tasso. The English traveller, too, whose information is quoted by D'Israeli in his "Curiosities of Literature[a]," certainly gives us to understand, that the gondoliers sang from the works of Ariosto and Tasso, not through the medium of any version. It did not, however, escape the observation of Stewart Rose[b], that the gondoliers must have sung Tasso in Venetian, not in the original; although he could not prevail upon his own boatman to exert his vocal skill. Of Ariosto, some portions only seem to have been clothed in a Venetian dress. But Homer's "Iliad" has been rendered entire into Venetian, by Francesco Boaretti, under the new title of "*Omero in Lombardia.*" No specimen of either is before me: however, to shew the reader something of the effect of Homer in Italian, a foot-note presents some of the opening lines of Monti's translation of the "Iliad[c]." For this work he has been called "the translator

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[x] *Vocabolario Veneziano e Padovano; da Gasparo Patriarchi*, 3rd edit., 4to., Padova, 1821.

[y] Liv. xv. ch. viii., in a passage too long for insertion here.

[z] Liv. xv. ch. ix., at the close.

[a] Vol. ii. p. 156, edition of 1807.

[b] "Letters from the North of Italy in 1817," Let. xxxii. (vol. ii. p. 11, ed. Lond. 1819.)

[c] Monti, *Iliade*, 2nd ed., 2 vols. 12mo., Milano, 1812, lib. i. v. 1, seqq. :—

"Cantami, o Diva, del Pelide Achille
L'ira funesta che infiniti addusse
Lutti agli Achei, molte anzi tempo all' Orco
Generose travolse alme d'eroi,
E di cani e d'augelli orrido pasto
Le salme abbandonò : così di Giove
L'alto consiglio s'adempia, &c."

To these may be added the simple rendering of the line so often quoted for its sound being an echo to the sense; and which schoolboys have many a time roared out, like the torrent—to avoid, perhaps, roaring after another fashion. Monti, *Iliade*, i. v. 43,—

"Taciturno incamminossi
Del risonante mar lungo la riva."

The original, v. 34,—

Βῆ δ' ἀκέων παρὰ θῖνα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,—

supposed, after the system of Erasmus, to represent the loud roll of the billow, and then the dash of the surge against the shore, is pronounced by the modern Hellenes according to the accents, and resembles rather the gentle breaking of the wave upon a sandy beach.

of the translators of Homer;" and his proficiency in Greek scholarsl not have been great; yet his fine taste enabled him to perceive, genius to reproduce, much of the poetry of the mighty ancient.

Although Gamba's Venetian collection professes to embrace lyri only, the first poem he presents is an anonymous one of the Her kind, so keenly cultivated throughout Italy. Its title and subject *Guerra de Nicolotti*[d] *e Castellani dell' anno* 1521; a contest whi place annually, on St. Simeon's Day (18th February), between the of the quarter of the Castle and those of the quarter of St. Nicl Venice. The former were the more aristocratic, or at least the mc fortable, class; the latter, who were chiefly fishermen, being so far in circumstances, that the saint of their Church got the name Nicholas of the Beggars." The localities of the parties differed fro of London, Paris, and some other great cities, inasmuch as the higl dwelt in the east, and the lower in the west. At the same time, tinguishing colours of the factions varied from those in other Italian neither being white; but the Castellani wearing red, and the N black. The poem, which is short[e], is written in octave stanz reminds the reader of passages in the *Malmantile Racquistato*, Florentine painter-poet, Lorenzo Lippi, rather than of any in simil positions usually seen by us beyond the Alps. However, on the on the first edition of the Venetian poem appeared in 1603, three year Lippi was born; and on the other, there is no reason to suppo Lippi had ever read a production in a dialect which, to his Tusca must have seemed a barbarous jargon.

The poem opens with an invocation to Mars and Bacchus, f by one to Venus. The hostile parties approach each other near the of the "Frati de' Servi,"—not honourably mentioned in Murray's an dainty handbooks, but situated in the district of "La Croce," north-west part of the city, not far from the Palazzo Foscari, cro canal of small size and little purity, compared with the "Canal Gran one or two of the more unconfined watery streets of Venice. Some Castellani are first in possession of the bridge, from which the N wish to dislodge them. After the approved fashion of classical an the warriors interchange boasts and taunts, with fuller reciprocity always seen in the dealings of modern free-traders. All day the rages: at the beginning, the combatants are content with sticks; bu wards, sharper-edged weapons are employed. When the shades of begin to fall, a hundred peace-officers come, for the first time, bat- clear the bridge, from which most of the belligerents escape, four c maiming. Guagni, an ally of the Nicolotti, has received a severe hu is bemoaned by his true-love China. The dying hero makes his w leaves prizes to the three Nicolotti who shall, in each year, fight be St. Simeon's Feast. The gallant Castellano Giurco died of his w but we have no description of "beauty weeping o'er his urn:" abou remained lamed; and it continued matter of hot dispute which pa comported itself best upon "that glorious day."

Next in order are pieces selected from a collection called *La Car*

[d] According to Venetian orthography, these names are as often written wit double consonants.

[e] It contains 190 stanzas.

[f] The first edition was in 8vo.; the second in 12mo., also at Venice, 1580; third in 12mo., at Trevigi, in 1612.

which came out at Venice, in 1573, and went through two subsequent editions. Although the title-page asserts, that the *Caravana* is by various writers, Gamba decides it to be really the production of but one author; except the version of the first canto of the *Orlando Furioso;* and to this opinion of so competent a judge, we foreigners may justly defer. The *Caravana* is said to contain pieces of no slight indelicacy; and we may readily believe so, for even the seven specimens now reprinted savour more of the *cantine* than of the *palazzi*.

The second volume of the *Poesie Antiche* is filled entirely with poems by Maffeo Veniero, archbishop of Corfu. This writer belonged to a most literary family, being nephew to Domenico Veniero, whose reputation as a poet, and still more as a critic, stood high in the sixteenth century; and who had the honour of being consulted by Tasso[g], besides enjoying the friendship of Bembo[h]; and, by what was doubtless meant as a compliment, had his name introduced into the lively party who tell the tales comprising the *Diporti* of Girolamo Parabosco[i]. Maffeo's father, Lorenzo, was a votary of the muses; but through his intimacy with Pietro Aretino, his strains, in addressing the Nine, were such as would have better suited the fair and frail sisters of Aretino. Luigi, the brother of Maffeo, was a poet also; but not in Venetian. Pure Italian was the language employed by Maffeo himself in many of his poems, and in his tragedy of *Idbalda*, which is not noticed by Walker in his treatise on Italian Tragedy, but is admitted by Tiraboschi into the catalogue of good tragic pieces of that age.

Maffeo was born at Venice, in 1550; and is believed to have died in 1586, while travelling from Rome to Florence. He appears to have been acquainted with the great as well as with the learned of his day; and to have obtained his rank of Archbishop of Corfu with some understanding that he was to be exempt from the duty of residence. The office seems not to have suited his taste, and he probably never visited his diocese. He received the mitre in 1583[l], at the early age of 33, and lived only three years afterwards. Gamba omits the most interesting part of Veniero's career, which consisted in his acquaintance with Tasso, regarding whom there are extant two letters of his[m] to Francesco de' Medici, Grand-Duke of Tuscany. The former of these, dated from Ferrara, 18th June, 1577, gives an account of the confinement of the poet, which had just taken place, in the hope of curing his mental disorder, which had shewn itself in violence; and, in the second, which is from Venice, 12th July, 1578, Veniero urgently prays for the Grand-Duke's assistance to Tasso, who was then at Venice, in a desponding state of mind. We learn, on the authority of Carlo Ridolfi[n], that Tintoretto painted a portrait of Maffeo Veniero, which was in the hands of the Crasso family in 1648.

Of Veniero's Venetian poems, Haym mentions an edition at Venice, in

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[g] Ginguené, *Hist. Litt. d'Ital.*, Pt. II. ch. xxxviii. sect. 1.

[h] Tiraboschi, *Stor. Dell. Lett Ital.*, lib. iii. cap. iii. § 9.

[i] Published at Venice, 1552. [k] Tiraboschi, ut sup., § 60.

[l] Gamba, *Notizie*, p. 6, quotes a letter of Giambattista Leoni, 3 Maggio, 1583, addressed to Veniero, to congratulate him on his archiepiscopal dignity.

[m] Extracts from these letters are given, in English, (from Serassi, *Vita di Tasso,*) in Black's Life of Tasso, chap. xii. (vol. i. p. 310), and chap. xiii. (vol. ii. p. 24), 2nd ed., 4to., 1810, Edinburgh (for Murray, London).

[n] *Le Maraviglie dell' Arte, &c.*, t. ii. p. 47. This work contains Lives of Venetian Painters, and was published in 1648, in two vols.

1613; but Gamba has used that of Vicenza, 1617, 12mo. Gamba satisfactorily, that the infamous work called *La Zaffeta*, sometime buted to Veniero, could not well have been composed by him, as it light in 1531—just nineteen years before he was born! Neverthel good archbishop is admitted to have suffered his pen to trace exp by no means proper for a Churchman: and for which the need of rl perhaps, worse than no excuse[o]; as it would shew the facility wit such words suggested themselves to the writer, in a language so p abundant in consonances as Italian.

In the *proemio* to his poems, the future archbishop announces chiefly upon love; and in the performance he makes good hi The first and nearly longest piece is a *canzone* entitled *La St* ("The Ragged Girl,") which the editor commends very much, and so far as liveliness and humour are concerned; but the fair one ce has an attire too tattered to be quite decorous. In his other amatory we meet with much praise of the *belles* addressed or lauded; bu mixture of coarse, nay, dirty words, which prove his Cynthias to h longed to the lower grades of society. They are, at the same mingled with equivocal or directly bantering turns, that we cannot at one lady's disregard of his strains, which stimulates him to *Madonna*, who makes game of the poet, this madrigal:—

> "You ridicule, forsooth!
> What I sing and say of you,
> To shew you fairer than the truth.
> I have done but the thing a friend ought to do,
> Who pleasure to give you is willing to try;
> Not because, or so mad, or so silly am I,
> As not to know clearly, apart from grimace,
> That your own, on this earth, is the ugliest face."

A few sonnets are in honour of Bacchus, rather than of Cupid; written in earnest, shew *Monsignore* to have been alive to the n the wine-flask, and ready to exceed the moderate permission of in its enjoyment. The last specimen of Veniero's poetry is a *cap* the "Misfortunes of Poets,"—not fitted to furnish D'Israeli with a on the "Calamities of Authors," as no more than four bards are yet giving a true enough picture of the famine too often raging skirts of Parnassus.

Following these are a few examples from the Venetian poems of neri, most of whose works of that kind were published in th volume with Veniero's in 1617[p]. Gamba relates little of the biog Ingegneri, for which he refers to other authorities[q]. Partly fro cited, and partly from others, it may be stated, that, like Veniero, Inzegneri [Ven., Anzelo Ingegneri] was born at Venice, (probab 1540,) and was distinguished for Italian writings, and for kin Tasso in his misfortunes.

In prose, Ingegneri's treatise *Del buon Segretario* has receiv commendation; and also his *Discorso della Poesia Rappres* which treats mainly of the Pastoral Drama, and is unjustly seve the *Pastor Fido* of Guarini. In verse, he first published a transl

[o] This apology is offered by Ingegneri, the editor in 1617.

[p] At Vicenza; being the second edition of Veniero, but apparently th Ingegneri.

[q] Tiraboschi; Affò, *Vita di Marliani*; Serassi, *Vita di Tasso*.

ottava rima, of Ovid's two books *De Remedio Amoris*, which Tiraboschi[r] ranks high among the versions of that poet's amatory effusions. His pastoral drama, the *Danza di Venere*, was produced at the court of Parma, with all possible honour; the part of the heroine, Amarillis, being performed by a young noble beauty; and its literary merits are pronounced by Ginguené[s] to be considerable. Tiraboschi[t] mentions a short poem, also by Ingegneri, in dispraise of alchemy, having the title of *Palinodia dell' Argonautica*. His most ambitious work is a tragedy, on the unpromising theme of Thomyris (*Tomiri*), which Walker says[u], "though it does not rank with the first productions of the Italian muse, has many beauties;" and again—"some of the odes abound in true poetic fire;" while he blames the dialogue, as declamatory and languid.

Tasso, on arriving, in miserable plight, at Turin, in 1578, was welcomed by Ingegneri, and carried by him to the hospitable Marquis Filippo d'Este, and to the Prince Carlo Emmanuele of Savoy[x]. Ingegneri superintended the earliest edition of the entire "Jerusalem Delivered," and afterwards was employed by the Cardinal Cintio Aldobrandini[y] to pass through the press the first edition of the *Gérusalemme Conquistata*, published in 1593. After the death of Tasso, he edited his poem on the "Creation," of which he had a copy[z], while the Cardinal Aldobrandini imagined himself the sole possessor of such a treasure. Useful to the literary world, and to Tasso's fame, as Ingegneri was, by his editorial labours, it has been remarked, that he[a] sought thereby patronage and benefit for himself, to the neglect of the author, whose sanction he did not ask, except with regard to the *Gérusalemme Conquistata*.

The life of Ingegneri was full of vicissitudes, not owing to unaccountable ill-fortune, or to grave misconduct of his own, but, seemingly, to that thoughtlessness about the means of living which has too often been seen to accompany ability in literature or art; but for which dreamy sons of genius might blush to find their reproof, in the carefully kept house-book of Ariosto, now in the library at Ferrara, shewing the daily expense of meat and bread, recorded by the same hand that wrote the Enchantments of Alcina.

The precise dates of Ingegneri's birth and death are uncertain; but, as he is spoken of as a very old man in 1609, and there is no proof of his having lived beyond 1613, when his Venetian verses were published, we may presume him to have been born before 1550, and not improbably about 1540. He gave to the public his translation from Ovid, at Venice, in 1572; and not long afterwards began his wanderings, in the course of which he received kindness from a variety of patrons, to whom his talents,

[r] *Lett. Ital.*, lib. iii. cap. iii. § 73. It was printed in 1576, (4to. Avignon,) but greatly improved in the subsequent edition of 1604, (4to. Bergamo). See Ginguené, *Hist. Litt. d'Ital.*, Pt. II. ch. xxiv., note.

[s] Ut sup. He gives 1584 as the date of the edition of Vicenza, (8vo.), which, by an obvious mistake, is made 1589 by Tiraboschi, lib. iii. cap. iv. § 58.

[t] Lib. iii. cap. iii. § 73.

[u] "Historical Memoir on Italian Tragedy, (4to. Lond. 1799,) sect. ii. pp. 146—148, where he speaks in praise of Ingegneri for his conduct to Tasso, and for his writings; but calls his translation from Ovid one of the first books of the *Ars Amandi*, and makes Vicenza the birth-place of Ingegneri. *Tomiri* was printed at Naples in 1607; and Walker (in a note) names two later writers who have made Tomiri the heroine of tragedies.

[x] See Black's Life of Tasso, chap. xiv. (vol. ii. p. 44); Tiraboschi, lib. iii. cap. iii. § 47; Ginguené, Pt. II. ch. xiv.

[y] Black, ch. xxii. (ii. 295). [z] Ibid., ch. xxiii. (ii. 321, note). [a] Ibid., ch. xvi. (ii. 96).

and, we may conclude, his manners, recommended him. In 1
already seen, he was at Turin; in 1581, at Parma; in 1586, at
Venice, and Guastalla, where he staid till 1592, when he proce
Rome. In 1598 he was at Modena, but in 1602 went, for the
time, to Turin. He was probably at Venice when his Venetian poe
printed there, in 1613, but no later trace of him can be found. H
to have attached his different protectors to him, and not to have
serious quarrel, unless with Cardinal Cintio Aldobrandini, in
whose opposition (then become unavailing, from the death of hi
Clement VIII.) Ingegneri published, at Viterbo, under the patron
nephew of the reigning pontiff, Paul V., the "Creation" of Tass
most zealous supporter of Ingegneri was Ferrante (Gonzaga), secon
of Guastalla, a promoter and cultivator of elegant literature. Ye
great surprise of Tiraboschi[b], this prince is found to have invited I
to Guastalla, not to literary occupation, but to the manufacture o
soap. It were vain to enquire, whether Ingegneri had previously
gaged in such business at home, or was generally skilled in the cl
of his time, since he wrote against the delusions of alchemy. And
can we discover, if the poet stamped appropriate mottoes[c] on
destined for the use of the court beauties of Guastalla. Northern
however, may be reminded, that there is a wide difference between
paration of coarse soap with boiled animal fat, and of delicate
compounds from the pure olive-oil of Italy. Perhaps, too, Ingegne
sonal skill was not required in what may have been chosen as a
securing him a provision, by Don Ferrante, who shewed himself, to
ready to aid the poet in his pecuniary embarrassments.

Gamba presents only four specimens of Ingegneri's poetry. Th
these was, no doubt, written before the first, as it relates to the
Cyprus which Selim II. waged against the Venetians[d] from 1570
It is in form of a *canzone* to Cupid, as son of the former queen of
and the poet, strangely enough, calls upon him to rise and recover
minions, of which he has been dispossessed by an enemy of Go
archer is exhorted to employ his weapons against the foe, and im
success is augured to his warfare. Unhappy, however, was the
the struggle maintained by the Venetians, with vast sacrifice of
money. They were forced to evacuate Cyprus in 1573, after th
Famagosta, and the cruel death of its gallant defender, Marc
Bragadino, who had obtained honourable terms of capitulation,
treacherously seized by Pacha Mustapha, the Turkish general, wh
him alive, and carried the horrid trophy of the skin, suspended
mast of his ship. Ultimately, this relic of their commander was
to the Venetians, and it rests in an urn in the church of SS. Gi
Paolo, at Venice[e]. In a sonnet with a *coda*, Ingegneri has thoug

[b] Lib. iii. cap. iii. § 58; Ginguené, Pt. II. ch. xxiv.

[c] It was said (perhaps never printed) in France, among the *bons mots* cur
the first restoration of the Bourbons, that a loyal soap-boiler, having made
Louis XVIII. in soap, was in difficulty as to a proper inscription for it, wh
woman in the establishment proposed "*Celui-ci ote toutes les taches.*"

[d] Sismondi, *Hist. des Républiques Italiennes*, tom. viii. ch. x.

[e] The *Dictionnaire Historique* (voc. *Bragadin.*) points out a discrepancy
date of Bragadino's murder; but states that his monument makes it 1571, w
be taken as correct, having the support of Muratori, in his *Annali d'Italia*, (
In 1589, Fuligni of Vicenza made the fate of this unfortunate hero the su
tragedy,—praised by Walker, sect. i. (p. 102).

celebrate a lovers' quarrel, between a Spaniard and a fair friend, under circumstances marking, that the parties were neither gentle nor refined. In another sonnet, of like form, he compares to a dog that gnaws one bone and holds another in his paws, a man who has both a wife and a favourite, and to whom he prophesies, that discomfiture will come, through one successful rival in the affections of both.

The poem placed first must have been composed between 1579 and 1587, being a *canzone* addressed to Bianca Cappello, Duchessa di Toscana, who enjoyed such rank for those eight years. Here, the subject claims a digression, which therefore does not require those excuses which it is hoped the earlier ones may find accepted by gentle readers. Bianca Cappello was the beautiful daughter of a noble house of Venice, who, after beginning an intrigue with Pietro Buonaventuri, a young Florentine merchant, made a runaway marriage with him, and accompanied him to Florence. The indigent condition of Buonaventuri suiting ill the disposition of his wife, she set herself to gain money by the sale of her charms. The reigning Grand-Duke, Francesco de' Medici, having seen her,—whether by accident, or by design formed through excited curiosity,—fell in love with her, and established the fair Venetian as his mistress [f]. This caused much annoyance to the Grand-Duchess, Joanna of Austria, but none to Buonaventuri, who, getting place and pay, submitted to form, with his wife and her admirer, what was termed in Italy the "*triangolo-equilatero.*" After the Grand-Duchess's death, Francesco resolved to marry Bianca, who had become a widow some years before, through the assassination of her husband by hired bravoes [g],—a fate which he had brought upon himself, from the many enemies he made by his arrogance and presumption. The Seigniory of Venice now acted a part of unbecoming meanness, for which there is not apparent the poor excuse of diplomatic or commercial policy. As they had done in favour of the charming Caterina Cornaro, in 1471 [h], when about to wed Jacques (de Lusignan) II., king of Cyprus, so, they declared Bianca Cappello daughter of St. Mark, and sent ambassadors to attend the ceremony of her nuptials. The Tuscans were indignant at the self-degradation of their prince, and a song [i] turning the marriage into ridicule was heard throughout Italy. Nothing, however, disturbed the pair, except the bitter expressions of disapprobation at their union which Cardinal Ferdinand, the Grand-Duke's brother and heir-presumptive, openly vented, causing thereby a fraternal quarrel. A reconciliation having been effected, the Cardinal, who was just setting out for Rome, came to sup with the Grand-Duke and Bianca, at the villa of Poggio a Cajano, on the 19th of October, 1587.

[f] The house she occupied at this time is pointed out at Florence, on the west side of Via Maggio, having a pun in sculpture over the door, in a carved stone hat or bonnet, which awe of an Italian sun has made of very different dimensions from those of the dolls' head-dresses hung on the backs of their heads by the *elegantes* of London and Paris, in this year of grace 1856. The name of Bianca's family is spelt by Muratori with one *p* only, but all or most others write it with two, by which the stone-cutter's wit is preserved; and even if the Cappello family bore, in *armoirie chantante*, some device referring to head-gear, the design of the sculpture seems not heraldic; and, at Florence, the lady was Buonaventuri, till Grand-Duchess.

[g] Some accounts place this crime in 1574. At all events, it was certainly prior to the demise of the Grand-Duchess Joanna; so that no suspicion need attach to Bianca, and as little to her lover, who had no object in removing so complaisant a person as Buonaventuri.

[h] Sismondi, *Hist. des Républiques Italiennes*, tom. v. ch. xiv.

[i] See Tenhove's "Memoirs of the House of Medici," translated by Sir Richard Clayton, chap. xiii. (vol. ii. p. 510,) 2 vols., 4to., Bath, 1797.

That night the Grand-Duke died, and next day Bianca expired, bot from the effects of poison,—a fact for which writers have accoun various ways, but which seems best explained by Tenhove[k], who say the Cardinal, having suspicions, was cautious enough to decline, pretext of indisposition, tasting a dish pressed on him by his hoste whereof the Grand-Duke ate largely, on seeing which, Bianca took t herself. Of Bianca's talents there can be no doubt; Francesco de' M though little esteemed by Sismondi, is rated higher by the more im Tenhove; and the woman who, with so much against her, could ga keep such ascendancy over him, must have had no common abilities personal beauty is allowed on all hands to have been extreme,—whe must judge apocryphal, the portrait shewn as hers a few years a Poggio Imperiale[l], which gives the lady too few charms and too years to represent such an original. Besides, we cannot question the of Bianca's fine counterfeit, in Lord Northwick's splendid gallery[m] it certainly exhibits her as a very handsome woman, while its exp is not such as we can deem inconsistent with her character.

Ingegneri avails himself unreservedly of the poet's licence in apj ing the far-elevated Venetian, whom he styles the honour of Veni Florence, nay, of the world. He endows her with every virtue, a perfection of beauty, which would cause Paris, in a judgment n prefer to Helen or Venus this later sea-born divinity. Much is said wealth, and the number of friends and servants whom she had bo her by her benefits. The bard does not include himself in the fo list; and we may infer, that hope, rather than gratitude, inspired his s The close asserts life to be a lottery, with few *grazie* and many *bi* but here are all *grazie* in this *Bianca*,—a pun which does not esca ear, but is not so distinct in its connection with a real lottery. W Ingegneri was ever permitted to bask in the rays of that sun which l courted with so unmeasured adulation, does not appear; but, whatev the result, we of this gold-worshipping age ought not to look, wi hasty disdain, upon the needy courtier of a wealthy and liberal pr although he must have known, that her fame was far from spotless.

Of the collection of modern Venetian poetry, the first three volum assigned to the works of Antonio Lamberti, who was alive in 1817, whose history or condition Gamba does not inform us. One volum tains *canzonette*, four pieces on the Seasons, and a hymn to Death other is filled with Apologues and Idylls; and the third presents longer poems, on the Seasons, as enjoyed in the country and in th To begin with the most serious in its subject, it may be remarked Hymn to Death, as of Petrarch's "Triumph of Death," to which it a that the awful power addressed is contemplated as the mild ender rows, rather than the rude interrupter of joys. I know not but, t

[k] Ut sup. (ii. 510, 511). Muratori (*Annali*, ad an. 1587,) relates the circum without giving his own opinion; but telling us, that some thought Bianca had to poison her husband in a fit of jealousy. If so, why choose such an occasion, a follow him? Even if detected, she might have been ready to expect pardon fi new Grand-Duke, to whom she had opened the succession. Sismondi draws no sion from what he narrates (t. viii. ch. x.).

[l] A grand-ducal country palace, about a mile and a-half from Florence, bey Porta Romana.

[m] At Thirlestane-house, Cheltenham. It is a half-length, bare-headed, in r tasteful apparel. The painter is the younger Bronzino, (Alessandro Allori,) much patronised by the Grand-Duke Francesco de' Medici.

philosophic as well as Christian a view of Death's character and office may be more readily taken by those races who personify *la Morte* as a female, than by those who speak of the "King of Terrors," and even venture to give, in painting and sculpture, to a mere abstraction, the uncouth and revolting form of a skeleton[n]. Among the twenty-two *canzonetts*, we find one from the French, and three from the Sicilian. One of the original Venetian pieces is named the "Sofa," but Nina's sofa has nothing in common with the article of furniture celebrated by Cowper. Fifteen of the Apologues are Lamberti's own, one is a paraphrase from Voltaire, and another is imitated from the German. The last of the three Idylls is an imitation; and they all, like the Apologues, treat more of men and their doings than of nature and the objects she presents. Winter in the country, and the poet's quiet life in it, are contrasted with the busy idleness, folly, and vice that reign in the city. In his rural Spring, the poet addresses his Nina on the return of the season, and ends with mistaking her for the vernal goddess herself. The urban Spring is a declaration, by the town-loving Phillis (*Filide*), that poets may go to the country and versify, but that she prefers to remain in the city; while the lively waiting-maid echoes the expression of her mistress's taste,—quite in the style of the English fair admirer of the "shady side of Pall-Mall." Their discourse ended, Filide sets out on her round of diversions, attended by a crowd of admirers, over whom she sways a despotic sceptre. Summer is, correctly, painted less fresh than Spring, the darling of poets who sing in latitudes where the verdure, longer lived in northern climes, does not outlast the first heats of June. The beautiful Tonina lauds the pleasing life in Padua during the fair, but has no wish to quit Venice,—the heat and fatigue of which are not forgotten by the poet. Autumn in the country is praised for its bounties; Autumn in town contains the poet's request to Nina to come out, driving from Padua to Battaglia, &c., yet so as to return in time for the opera,—and for St. Martin's Day, to figure on the Corso and at Treviso, thus combining rural and urban amusements.

The fourth volume opens with the writings of Giacomo Mazzola, a native of Padua, who died there in 1804. Nothing is told of his life, except that he belonged to the medical profession. Without this intimation, one might almost have suspected his calling to have been that of a *friseur*, since it is said, he had penned no fewer than 500 sonnets on the tresses of Nina. Beside such an outpouring of verse, what is the "Rape of the Lock," or the "Hair of Berenice?" Meneghelli, a fellow-citizen and true friend, selected from the mass 100 of those pieces, and wrote a preface for their first edition, at Padua, in 1785. Public taste approving,

[n] The celebrated Nightingale monument, in Westminster Abbey, is a remarkable example. There, the chisel of Roubiliac has treated the subject so well, that our habits of thought prevent us from being startled at the absurdity of the idea, when we admire the more than redeeming beauties of the work. And perhaps, we do not wrong our fellow-countrymen's powers of observation, if we reckon, that not one out of ten who pause before that tomb ever calls to mind the non-existence of Death as a being visible in the dry skull and marrowless bones of which imagination has made up his presence. In painting, the "Dance of Death," so favourite a subject with the olden German artists, will suggest itself to most readers as a familiar instance. West's striking picture of "Death on the pale horse" is to be judged of on other principles. It is curious, that in the Spanish *Dança General*, by Sanlob, A. D. 1350, printed by Triknor (Hist. Span. Liter. Append. H. No. 11.), and justly supposed by him to come from the North, Death, though feminine in Spanish, (as in Latin,) speaks as if masculine, and says of two pretty damsels, *son mis esposas*, "they are my brides."

they were reprinted in a short time, and Gamba's edition is the th
the hundredth sonnet, the poet protests to Nina that he had writte
gain renown for himself, but to make her and her locks famou
world; and that he should be satisfied if she would deign to say
"Poor fellow, thou hast taken great pains for me." Sonnet ni
marks more precisely than any others[o], that the hair of Nina was
and we may imagine it like that which glows in the tints of Titian
Palmas, Paolo Veronese and Tintoret. The first sonnet is addr
those lovers who may chance to read his effusions; but all the f
ninety-eight have, in some way or other, the hair of Nina for their
in whole or in part. It were a waste of my readers' time to offer
on many, but the modes in which the single theme is handled
may be worth noticing, as curious. The seventh makes us aw
Venice is the country of Nina, whose fine tresses fill the measure
quarti (Ven., *quartè*), or fourth parts of a bushel[p]. Sonnet eig
with a temerity which is confessed, ventures to compare Nina in
the Magdalene at Christ's feet, at the supper of the Pharisee. T
points in which the parallel could hardly be flattering to Nina;
naming of the person, in accordance with the Romish view of the id
Mary from Magdala, and the penitent who anointed Jesus, shuts
poet from the excuses which a Protestant might offer, holding th
mentioned in Holy Writ to be different[q]. As might have been e
the sonnets allude, more than once[r], to the hair of Berenice—not, l
to the bards[s] who have immortalized it. Absalom's locks and
brought into one sonnet (44), rather mistily. The hue of Nin
suggests the golden fleece of Jason and the Argonauts (52), not
the Burgundian order. In 55 Mazzola refers, happily, to Zappi's
canzone[t] on Cupid's Museum; and declares, that, having been
to view the collection, he had found all as enumerated by his pred
with the addition of a splendid niche, prepared to receive the rin
Nina. The great power of Nina lying, like Samson's, in her hair, m
slave ask himself, whether he might not copy the act of Dalilah (64)
resolves against so barbarous a deed, which he must ever deplore.

[o] As 2, 69, 92.

[p] By the conversion of the Tuscan *stajo*, or bushel, of grain, given by
(better known as Sismondi), in his *Tableau de l'Agriculture Toscane*, eleven-f
a bushel would weigh 28¼ old French pounds; and by the conversion of the ol
weights, in "Ure's Dictionary of Chemistry," one pound was above one-fi
heavier than the English pound Avoirdupois of 7,000 Troy grains. Whatever p
the Venetian *stajo* may have borne to the Tuscan measure of the same deno
the quantity of the lady's locks is very great. Simonde, *Tableau de l'Ag*
Toscane, 8vo., Genève, 1801, pp. 300-1; Ure's Dict., 2nd edition, London,
pendix.

[q] From the opinion of the Church of Rome, we see the vase of ointmer
stantly an accompaniment of the Magdalene in works of art: and even in En
have the title of Magdalen Asylums. The critical question, which has been
cussed, may be seen fully stated in the Rev. B. T. Bloomfield's "Notes to
Testament," Luke vii. 36—50; Matt. xxvi. 6; Mark xiv. 3; John xi. 2, xi
first-cited passage being that specially alluded to here.

[r] 60, 65, 77; in the second of which (v. 7) is named the astronomer Conon, n
by Catullus.

[s] Callimachus, whose Greek original has perished; and Catullus, who has le
imitation of it: for such, rather than a translation, critics consider his poem
Berenices.

[t] The *Museo d'Amore* was, as Zappi sings, rich in curiosities connected wit
such as, the swords fatal to Thisbe and Dido; the lamp of Hero, &c., &c.

imitates an Ode of Anacreon[a], in recounting nature's peculiar gifts to the various animals, and says, thus her hair had been conferred on Nina. The 92nd is probably the one most admired at Venice, having quite the sportive style and turn so popular there. It reminds Nina of the occasion when she accompanied her swain in mask, habited as a beggar-girl, and the bystanders said to her, "If you would be believed, hide those locks of gold: do you beg, and yet display a treasure?" We must hope Nina was well educated, as her lover addresses to her many verses full of classic allusions. He refers once (88) to Sappho's Leap, not in a threat of its being used to end life and woes together, but as it holds out a prospect of cure, by making the scorned admirer forget his passion[x]; for which, the poet says, he should like to go and try its efficacy, had he full faith,—a necessary qualification, in which he seems utterly wanting.

This volume closes with one or two short poems by Ludovico Pasto, who was born in 1746, at Venice, and died in 1806, at Bagnoli di Conselve, where he had practised medicine since 1774. The first piece describes the distraction of a lady at the last illness and death of her dog; and is lively and bustling, with the mistress's impatient and manifold orders to her several domestics; and her address, first flattering, finally upbraiding, to the medical man called in for her four-footed favourite. The second paints well the sad plight of a dog, once fondled as a pet, now neglected in age and sickness; and winds up with a word from the animal to the ladies, bidding them, while young and fair, enjoy themselves—for they will experience her lot hereafter. The other compositions are inferior.

Volume fifth is limited to Dithyrambics, and the first of these is by Pasto, in praise of the Friularo wine[y] of Bagnoli, in the Paduan district. Here, the poet does not venture to introduce the jolly god himself as interlocutor, but sings, in his own person, the merits of this inspiring juice, till, at the close, it takes too strong effect upon his senses. Pasto does not bring himself into dangerous comparison with Redi, whose gay *Bacco in Toscana* is so felicitously sparkling[z]; still, he lauds his chosen beverage with a zest which makes us hope, he was not like Redi, a "water-drinking bard," who enjoyed the wine-cup flowing, by force of imagination alone. Pasto next invokes his muse to celebrate the virtues of *Polenta*, the most national dish in the kitchen of Italy. Originally, it was made of chesnut-flour, but the flour of maize has long been its chief ingredient, in all parts of Italy not among the hills. In the north, Burns has composed an address or ode to the Scotch "Haggis," an old-fashioned compound more savoury than elegant, and, despite its classic fame, commonly banished to the side-table in those country-houses where it is retained at all. Other dishes have been sung, and I, S. S., recollect having seen, in a periodical work, many years ago, a careful and no doubt accurate receipt, in very readable verse, for making that Bath cake which immortalizes its inventress, by preserving

[a] The second, *φύσις κέρατα ταύροις, κ.τ.λ.*

[x] Readers may be reminded of Addison's papers on the subject in the "Spectator," Nos. 223, 227, 233.

[y] Said to be a red wine of exquisite flavour.

[z] We almost fancy, we hear the smashing of the ice from the *grotta* in the hill of Boboli, when Bacchus orders the Satyrs to break it small:—

"Con alti picchi,
De' mezza picchi,
Dir mpetelo,
[illegible]
&c.

her name of "Sally Lunn." I have also met with a poetical recei compounding a "salad," or "herbaceous treat," as it was termed l writer — said to be Sydney Smith. The precepts set forth t might be excellent, and worthy of the Canon of St. Paul's, but other of salad-dressing are followed on the south side of the Alps. Pasto i 550 verses on his subject, which he treats with evident relish, recom ing the flour from Bergamo, and shews his unfeigned passion for *Po* by eating it to repletion. Next we have an anonymous poem in pr the *Oseleti*, (Ital., *uccelletti*,) or small birds which abound in au not saluting them as wanderers of wood and field, but as supplyi table with pleasing and varied additions. Last comes a piece by Antonio Cavanis, upon the *Zuca* (Ital., *zucca*), or pumpkin, exte used in Italian cookery. This is written in a livelier strain tha *Oseleti*, and would please the critic more, while it would edify th tronome less, in these transalpine regions, where the pumpkin is not ble of culture but at a cost beyond its worth.

I fear the readers may exclaim, "*Ohe! jam satis*," as readers hav done ere now; and I may take my leave in the closing words *Zuca*:—

"Quante cosse[a] in to[b] lode voria[c] dir!
Ma no[d] posso tocarlo[e] sto cantin[f],
Perche dal gran sorbir
Sta bona papa[g] el[h] corpo s' à sgionfà[i],
E me[k] sento un tamburo[l], e no go fià[m]."

(*b.*)

WILLMOTT'S BRITISH POETS[a].

During near a quarter of a century we have seen with astonishmer unmixed with alarm, a long series of productions issue from the pres aim and object of each of which seemed to be to surpass all its decessors in violence and extravagance. Those writers who coul catch any spark of the divine fire which glowed in the bosoms of l and Moore, determined at any rate to imitate their absurdities; a "Cain," and the "Loves of the Angels," we are indebted for a long of noxious trash equally offensive to morality and good taste. the better poets of the day are infected with the prevailing disease, a cannot help seeing in Tennyson and Browning a lurking love for situ and persons that are supernatural, infra-natural, indeed, anythin everything but natural. Angels and devils, ghosts and goblins, push from their stools the flesh-and-blood inhabitants of the earth even the few human beings whose company we are favoured with— hands stained with blood, their minds shaken with delirium, brooding past crimes, and meditating new ones—seem rather the phantasms fevered dream than creatures of the same species with ourselves.

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[a] cose. [b] tua. [c] vorria. [d] non. [e] toccarlo. [f] questo can
[g] questa buona pappa. [h] il. [i] s' è gonfiato. [k] mi. [l] tamb
[m] non ho fiato.

[a] "The Poems of Gray, Parnell, Collins, Warton, and Green. Edited by Aris Willmott." (George Routledge & Co. 1854.)
"The Poems of Mark Akenside and John Dyer. Edited by Robert Aris Will (George Routledge & Co. 1855.)
"The Poems of William Cowper. Edited by Robert Aris Willmott." ((Routledge & Co. 1855.)

We will not pause here to enquire how far the creations of the poet should be real; whether he should not rather place his audience in an ideal world; whether, with the upholders of the Aristotelian definition, we should look on fiction as a mere imitation, the closer to reality the better; or whether we should, with Lord Bacon, regard poetry as "subjecting the shows of things to our senses[b];" whether Achilles and Hamlet, Andromache and Desdemona, are living and breathing men and women, or whether they derive their existence from the imagination of the poet; at all events, it will be allowed that the creations of fancy, though perhaps removed from, should be consenting with, and not repugnant to, truth and nature. And not only has this precept been signally disregarded by the writers to whom we have alluded,—who seem to find their highest glory in piling the Pelion of improbability on the Ossa of impossibility, and are never so happy as when they can pass the flaming bounds of time and space, and revel in scenes of which the more we think the less we know; —if the evil stopped here, we might be content; but in some instances we could name, the laws of morality, and even decency, are set at defiance. Now, however, we see symptoms of the tide turning; the public taste is beginning to reject the offal that has been set before it, and returning to the healthier *pabulum* of past times. Divers reprints of the poets of the last century indicate this feeling; they shew a want, and supply it.

Our object here is to offer a few remarks on Mr. Willmott's edition of the eight writers whose names we have placed at the foot of the page. Of three of these—Gray, Collins, and Cowper—their station in English literature has long been ascertained. The rural scenery of "Grongar-hill" has made the name of Dyer familiar to his countrymen; and we have all accompanied Parnell's Hermit in his heaven-directed wanderings. The name of Akenside's great work is known to many, though, we suspect, but little more of it; while Green and Thomas Warton, we fear, will be new acquaintances to most readers. Of all the eight, though in some instances the divine *afflatus* may be a little wanting, one common quality may be predicated which distinguishes them from the "spasmodic" writers of the present day—the true British spirit which animates every line of their productions. They loved their native country, and the institutions that have made her what she is; and that high sense of duty, that patient energy that gains new strength from every obstacle, that love of home and home scenery, and the decencies of home,—the virtues which the Anglo-Saxon race more peculiarly arrogate to themselves,—are more or less directly inculcated in the pages of these writers, and their *confrères* of that period.

Those who are acquainted with Mr. Willmott's previous writings will not need to be told that copious knowledge of literature, liveliness and elegance of style, together with sound criticism, enrich and adorn the prefatory notices of the writers and the foot-notes to the volumes before us. A few out of the many passages which have attracted our attention we proceed to lay before our readers. And first for a critical extract:—

"A noticeable peculiarity of Warton is seen in his love of compound words and alliteration. Poetry has always been enriched by the former. A compound word sometimes encloses two pictures in one frame. Homer is an example: who does not watch the tossing of Hector's plume in the waving trees on the mountain-top? English fancy presents choice specimens in the 'silver-sanded' shore of Drayton, the 'opal-coloured' morn of Sylvester, the nightingale's 'love-laboured' note of Milton, and

[b] See, on this subject, Masson's Essays.

the 'purple-streaming' amethyst of Thomson. The treasure-houses of Spen Shakspere are piled with these jewels. Warton seldom equalled his masters, attempts were not happy. No ear is satisfied with 'nectar-trickling,' or 'we mantled.' A compound epithet should be a portrait, a landscape, or a moral. Thomson speaks of the 'green-appearing ground,' we see the trailing of the lo over the hay-field. Nor in alliteration was he more successful. Shenstone reg as an easy kind of beauty, which Dryden borrowed from Spenser, and Pope ca its utmost perfection. Gray, once cautioning Beattie to check his propensit was answered by his own felicitous specimen of it,—

'Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind.'

The occasional use of alliteration is extremely happy, but every nerve of taste i by the barbarism of 'gladsome-glistering.'"

We next come across an amusing anecdote of the lively Professor from Mant:—

"Warton (Thomas) had given a boy an exercise, and the Doctor (Joseph W thinking it too good for the boy himself, and suspecting the truth, ordered h his study after school, and sent for Mr. Warton. The exercise was read and a 'And don't you think it worth half-a-crown, Mr. Warton?' said his brother. M ton assented. 'Well, then, you shall give the boy one.' Our author accordin the half-crown for his own verses, and the Doctor enjoyed the joke."

To recur once more to criticism:—

"'Grongar-hill,'" says Mr. Willmott, "is a sweet sketch. The early pen of might not have disdained some of its fresh and dewy touches. But it is a me from nature. Pope observed of moral reflections in a description, that we seem Virtue put upon us by surprise, and are pleased to find a thing where we shoul have looked to meet with it. Dr. Warton illustrates the remark from the wri Pope himself, Virgil, Denham, and Gray: but he regards Dyer as equal to any poet in this art of oblique instruction, into which he often steals imperceptibl specifies the moralizing of the landscape from 'Grongar-hill,' and adds a beautif ment, that our feelings in reading the poem are the same as when, in wa through a wilderness or grove, we suddenly behold in the turning of the walk of some Virtue or Muse. This is the sentiment which raises Ruysdael above borough."

We cannot refrain from citing the following graceful criticism on C of which we may remark, that the closing part is applicable, althou a less degree, to the other writers contained in this collection:—

"It has been," says the editor, "the rare fortune of Cowper to obtain the the crowd. What safer candidate for Parnassus might go to the poll? The read him for his grace, the serious for his religion. And the pleasure he affor that natural, healthy character which leaves no heat and weariness behind i mind is strengthened without a stimulant. His poetry influences the feelin summer-day affects the body, and the reader has a sense of enjoyment calm and lasting."

As our object is not only to bring Mr. Willmott's edition, but the themselves, before the attention of our readers, we shall make no a for citing two striking passages from Dyer, which we are afraid will to many of the rising generation.

First we have "A Calm at Sea:"—

"See, through the fragrance of delicious airs,
That breathe the smell of balms, how traffic shapes
A winding voyage, by the lofty coast
Of Sofala, thought Ophir, in whose hills
Ev'n yet some portion of its ancient wealth
Remains, and sparkles in the yellow sand
Of its clear streams, though unregarded now:
Ophirs more rich are found. With easy course
The vessels glide, unless their speed be stopp'd

By dead calms that oft lie on those smooth seas
While ev'ry zephyr sleeps; then the shrouds drop:
The downy feather on the cordage hung
Moves not: *the flat sea shines like yellow gold*
Fus'd in the fire, or like the marble floor
Of some old temple wide: but where so wide
In old or later time, its marble floor
Did ever temple boast as this, which here
Spreads its bright level many a league around?
At solemn distances its pillars rise,
Sofal's blue rocks, Mozambic's palmy steeps,
And lofty Madagascar's glittering shores."

The italics are Mr. Willmott's, and he adds an encomium in which we think the reader will agree:—"If the poetry of the last one hundred years contain a description more picturesque and lovely, I shall be rejoiced to read it."

The following extract is better known:—

"The pilgrim oft
At dead of night, 'mid his oraison hears,
Aghast, the voice of Time, disparting towers[c]
Tumbling all precipitate downdash'd,
Rattling around, loud thund'ring to the moon."

Exquisite as these two passages are, and there are many in Dyer's works that will bear a comparison with them, it must be remembered that he was not only a poet, but a priest, and Mr. Willmott has given us a few extracts from his sermons, which breathe a spirit of mild piety that may serve for an example to modern pulpits. One on True Religion conveys a lesson at least as much needed at the present day as it was in the time of the writer. It runs as follows:—

"It is a gross mistake in him whoever imagines that the God of all wisdom and goodness, the God for ever of all perfection and blessedness, requires of us ultimately more than to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly before Him. Our goodness extendeth not unto Thee, O Lord, but unto Thy saints upon earth. Through a want of this consideration, the great means of happiness often becomes a means of misery. For Religion, which should conduce to our peace, is often made a cause of contention; Religion, which should promote charity, occasions persecution; Religion, which should afford us peace and serenity of mind, creates difficulty and despondency. Religion! really pride, hypocrisy, and falsehood usurping that sacred character. For Religion, our easy obligation, our reasonable service, is, essentially, no more than the sweet and natural exercise of our hearts in the imitation of our Creator's goodness, and in shewing forth our gratitude to Him and glorifying Him, by loving one another, by being fruitful in good works."

The wisdom of the following remark, taken from the "Manuscripts," will at once approve itself to every mind:—

"For the future, I am resolved to be as cautious of receiving favours as I am wishful of bestowing them, since my spirit has been so deeply vexed by some who have formerly obliged me."

To introduce Matthew Green to our readers, we extract Mr. Willmott's

[c] May we not read, "Time-disparting towers," i. e. towers disparting under the influence of Time? If it is objected that a present participle is not admissible in such a compound, we cite Thomson's "purple-streaming," and the "beauty-blooming isles," "nectar-streaming fruitage," and "plenty-teeming tide" of Warton; though we admit that no one of these is precisely in point. Still we throw out our conjecture *valeat quantum*.

remarks on his principal poem, "The Spleen." After citing an o tion of Dodsley on that poem, he goes on to say:—

"Gray saw and defined the talent of Green more happily in saying, 'Ther everywhere: reading would have formed his judgment and harmonized his ear, his wood-notes often break out into strains of real poetry and music.' We n another song for St. Cecilia before we see a second 'Spleen.' The criticism of stows the due praise. It would not be applied with the same fitness to th Butler or the gaiety of Prior, neither of whom seemed to be willing or able, lighter moments, to turn a serious eye upon life. I do not forget the occasiona in Butler which the reader has by heart, as in the lines that might have bee into *Il Penseroso*:—

'True as the dial to the sun,
Although it be not shin'd upon;'

or the simile of

'Indian widows gone to bed
In flaming curtains to the dead;'

which looks like a daring effort of Young in burlesque; but I ask if Butler could have clothed the wish of a humble, quiet temper longing to drop down nest of a green farm and two hundred pounds (paid half-yearly), in verse so pleasing, and homely as Green's? We see the shadows of the cows over the g thick trees making a twilight of leaves,—

'While soft as breezy breath of wind,
Impulses rustle through the mind.'

"If we seek examples of that sunny playfulness which is called fancy, we fi in abundance. To these belong the magic-lantern of 'Spleen;' the April face of the coquette; the parallel between black and blue eyes; court favour the *levee* with the flash of its mirror; the tinctured glass in the telescope of tion; and above all, the picture of human life represented as a voyage, which, familiar to poetic pens, has been shewn by none with livelier truth of circumst exacter diction. The allegory is sustained in every feature. We have the ba Reason at the helm, the crew of Passions, Wisdom putting forth her lights weather, Experience on the look-out for breakers, and continually sounding, ready to be reefed, and the voyage pursued, 'neither becalmed nor overblow the haven.

"The force of the language is always conspicuous. It is the advice to a yo put in practice. 'Every sentence should contain a definite idea, and the w sure that he knows what it is.' Walpole, who admired Green, would be delig his pointed style as much as by his fancy. Who has excelled the sar scribblers,—

'Who buzz in rhyme, and, like blind flies,
Err with their wings, for want of eyes;'

the 'red-lettered' face of a glutton; the 'show-glass' of a hypocrite, whose gr on the outside; the lean politician eagerly darting upon a scrap of news, like a diving for food; a stiff critic straitening Nature in stays; scruples, the spasm mind; or news, the manna of a day? He gives a character in a word. When talent of a plagiarist better described than by 'vamping,' or the raised eye of t than by its 'superb muscle?' ... Now and then he is happy in the reference the Scriptures), and the wit is without offence, as when he describes ost professors of Christianity,—

'*Phylacter'd* throughout all their mien;'

the phylactery being a small scroll of parchment, with a few words of the Heb written upon it, and which the Pharisees were in the habit of binding—u large—upon their wrists and foreheads. Equally just and forcible is the co between the pretended miracle at Naples, where the congealed blood is sa liquefied by the head of St. Januarius, and the wonders really wrought by bl blue eyes upon the frozen blood of the beholders,—

'True miracle and fairly done
By heads which are ador'd while on.'"

As might be expected, in turning over these volumes more th point has presented itself in which we are compelled to dissent fro

we read. As the love of a biographer for his hero, so is that of an editor for the works edited; and certainly in one instance, that of Parnell, Mr. Willmott shews himself disposed to wink at faults. However just the praise bestowed on that writer for the "pensive dignity of his moral feeling," we think he often exhibits a great want of "transparency of diction." As examples, we will cite the lines,—

> "Long arms of oak an open bridge supplied,
> And deep the waves beneath the bending glide."

And again, the much-disputed passage,—

> "To clear this doubt, to know the world by sight,
> To find if books or swains report it right;
> (For yet by swains alone the world he knew,
> Whose feet came wandering o'er the nightly dew).
> He quits his cell."

The image conveyed to our minds by the first couplet is most indistinct; and with respect to the others, it is evident that had the diction been transparent, the meaning would not have supplied a subject of discussion to Mr. Dilly's guests, nor to the exegetical ingenuity of Mr. Malone and Mr. Willmott—the latter of whom, alone, of all the commentators, seems to us to have hit the nail on the head.

Again, the "tolerably harmonious" of Goldsmith, though it fails to satisfy Mr. Willmott, is surely quite high enough praise for the versification of "The Hermit." The editor tells us that only nine imperfect harmonies of final sounds (which he cites) can be found in it; whereas a very cursory glance over the poem enables us to add what to our ears sound like four others; viz., "door," "poor;" "steal," "fail;" "hard," "reward;" and "grew," "do." The next objection we have to make is of a contrary kind; that Mr. Willmott cavils without reason at poor Dyer for comparing himself with Barzillai, the former being not more than fifty-seven, and the latter fourscore years old. The point of resemblance between the two is this: Dyer was deaf and Barzillai was deaf; and as the latter held it vain to go up to Jerusalem when he *could no longer hear the voice of singing men and singing women*, so Dyer held it vain to pay a visit to Mr. Duncombe's, as he could no longer enjoy the conversation of W. Hawkins Browne and the author of "Clarissa," of Miss Carter and Miss Talbot. Surely, if ever simile ran on all fours, this one does.

Before we part with these volumes, we may mention that their outsides, glowing with green, purple, and gold, the beauty of the type, and the width of the margin, no less than the woodcuts (from the pencils of Messrs. Foster and Corbould) which explain and adorn them, point to the drawing-room table as their place of destination, where, amid washy "Keepsakes" and (*proh pudor!*) such productions as the "Language of the Eye," they will,—

> "like a star in the darkest night,
> Stick fiery off indeed."

MATERIALS FOR THE HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAI

A VERY important paper has lately been published by order of the of Commons, containing copies of correspondence between the M the Rolls (Sir John Romilly) and the Treasury, caused by a letter ad to the Chancellor of the Exchequer by the Rev. Joseph Stevenson.

Mr. Stevenson commenced his letter by stating that, having und that the Treasury had sanctioned a scheme for the publication of of Catalogues of State Papers from the date of the Reformation dow he considered this a fair opportunity of suggesting the publication relating to the previous time, and of the papers themselves; that the *menta Historica Britannica* should be completed by the publicati supplementary volume uniform with it, but that for future publicati octavo form should be substituted. He mentions what we are ve to know, viz., that out of seven hundred and fifty copies which were but one hundred and fifty of the *Historia* remain unsold.

Mr. Stevenson's letter was transmitted to the Master of the Ro produced from that gentleman the following reply, which, from its ance, we print *in extenso*. It is addressed to Sir Charles Treve the Treasury :—

"*Rolls House, 26th January*, 185

"SIR,

"I duly received your letter of the 5th day of December last trans a copy of a letter from the Rev. Jos. Stevenson, bearing date th November last, addressed to the Right Honourable the Chancellor Exchequer, containing a proposal for the publication of materials history of this country, and inviting the attention of the Chancello Exchequer to the scheme contained in the papers before the Lord missioners of her Majesty's Treasury, on which the publication of t volume of the *Monumenta Historica Britannica* was founded, and sug that the further continuation of that plan should be entrusted to h I was desirous not hastily to reply to a communication of such gr portance, and have delayed till now to send my answer; but I state that I have now fully considered the subject contained in these and that I have to make the following observations, and to lay befo Lordships the following proposals in reference thereto. I consider t publication of the materials which exist for a complete history country (employing the term history in its widest sense, as evidenci development of national progress, both political and social,) duri period anterior to the reign of Henry VIII. is much wanted; that i be of the greatest value, and that it would confer great credit government of this country. It is an undoubted fact, that this possesses most valuable materials of this description, scarcely, if accessible to the public; and that the government of this countr amongst the governments of modern civilized nations, has taken to produce their early historical treasures, and render them known world. All persons, will, I believe, concur in the desirableness of e this object. With respect to the mode of accomplishing it, muc ence of opinion prevails; and it is essential for its success that the should be well considered, and that it should be so conducted a and effectually to make these hidden documents accessible to the w such a manner as to be useful for the purposes for which they are r

In order to come to an accurate conclusion on this subject, it appears to me to be essential to consider and decide three different questions:—

"1. What materials shall be published.

"2. In what manner they shall be published.

"3. By whom, and under whose authority or responsibility, they shall be published.

"With regard to the first question, the object is, or ought to be, to publish such historical materials as are not at all, or but imperfectly, known to the public, including therein not merely those which are confined to the narration of events, but those also which elucidate them and the causes of them. The materials may be well described by employing the term adopted by the French for this purpose, viz., *Monumens inédits pour servir a l'Histoire.*

"The materials for the history of this country, from the invasion of Britain by the Romans to the accession of the House of Brunswick, are very extensive and very various. They may be described to consist of general and particular Histories, of Chronicles and Annals, of Contemporary Biographies, of Political Poems, of State Papers and Records, Proceedings of Councils and Synods, Private Letters and Charters, and the Public and Parliamentary Records. All these vary in degree of importance and authority. Some of these are original, some partly original and partly compiled, and many are transcripts from originals, with occasional interpolations and additions. Of these various documents many are printed, but a still greater number, and particularly of the later and most stirring periods, such as the revolutionary era of Richard II. and the contests of the Houses of York and Lancaster, are still in MS.; and many of them in places little thought of, and rarely investigated by the historical student; such, for instance, as the office of the Town-clerk of the city of London. Such of these materials as are of the greatest value and of the greatest rarity should be first selected for publication. For this purpose, and having regard in the first instance only to this quality of rarity or accessibility for study, and their diffusion amongst those who are or may be qualified to make good use of them, the historical materials may be divided into two classes, the second of which may be subdivided into many divisions. In the first degree of rarity are works existing only in MS., which are not purchaseable, and only, if at all, to be consulted in public repositories and in public libraries, or libraries of a *quasi* public character; such as the MSS. in the British Museum, in the University and College Libraries, in the Lambeth Library, and in the office of the Town-clerk of the city of London. These documents are practically wholly lost to the world. In the second class are printed works of various degrees of rarity, but these may be subdivided, for convenience sake, into three degrees of rarity or inaccessibility. Amongst the most rare are some very valuable Chronicles; such, for instance, as Hearne's publications, of which it would require great industry and watchfulness, a long lapse of time, and a considerable expenditure of money, to form a complete collection. In the second place may be classed the ancient standard collections, which still form the basis of our historical literature; such as the collections of Gale, and Fell, and Savile, and Wharton, and Sparke, and Camden and Twysden, and Archbishop Parker, and the *Concilia* of Wilkins, which now and then appear in the market, but of which a complete set could not easily be brought together, and then only by employing an active and skilful agent to hunt them out

for a considerable time. And lastly may be placed the Chronicles an documents which have been printed by various private societies, such Historical Society, the Caxton Society, the Surtees Society, the (Society, and others,—and also occasionally by a few spirited indiv these are obtainable only occasionally, and some with difficulty. I be an extremely useful proceeding, one tending much to the impro of the knowledge of the early history of this country, and highly cr to the government of it, if a selection of the most valuable of thes rials were published, beginning with those which are most required purposes of filling up the chasms which exist in the printed evid our history, and which are also most rare, and then proceeding on like manner till all that were really valuable and difficult of acce made public.

" The next question is the mode and form in which the historic ments should be published ; and this opens the question which has much contested by historical and literary men, both in this coun abroad, and upon which, without entering into it at length, I pro state, for the consideration of their Lordships, the opinion I have after giving to the subject the best consideration in my power. A I am aware, there are but two plans which have been suggested, a one of them, which has been extensively adopted abroad, is suscep considerable modifications. This latter plan is to divide the histo chronological periods, and to collect together all the documents whi tain facts or information relative to the history of that period ; and purpose to publish, in one volume, or one series of volumes, only suc of the Chronicles and other historical documents as relate to that To treat the next historical period in the like manner, and so on. T volves the separation of single Chronicles into distinct parts, publishi part of it in one historical period, and another in another; and to usually added the omission of all such parts of the Chronicles as ar repetition or extracts from prior Chronicles and documents. This, w additional modification of omitting all matter considered by the ec be irrelevant, is the plan adopted in the *Recueil des Historiens des (et de la France*, commenced by Dom Bouquet, under the direction Chancellor D'Aguesseau, in the early part of the eighteenth centu since continued down to the present time by his successors,—of twenty-one volumes have been published, and which is usually calle Bouquet's plan. It is in substance the plan adopted by Mr. Mr. Sharpe, and Mr. Hardy, in the volume of the *Monumenta Hi Britannica*, published in 1848, in pursuance of the address of the H Commons presented to the Crown in the year 1822. The plan is ex and defended in the introduction to that work by Mr. Hardy, and a elaborate explanation and defence of this plan is contained in a let dressed by Mr. Hardy to Lord Langdale, on the 14th November for the purpose of being laid before the Lords Commissioners Majesty's Treasury, and which was accordingly transmitted by Lord dale to their Lordships, and to which I beg to refer.

" This plan has, on the other hand, been strongly blamed by many e historians and historical students. It was objected to by M. de Sis in his 'History of the French;' it was blamed by Mr. Brewer, in a published in Appendix (R.) to the Report of the Select Committee Record Commission, printed by order of the House of Commons; also been considered injurious to the progress of historical science

article in the 'Edinburgh Review,' April, 1841, written by Sir Francis Palgrave (as he informs me), upon the request of M. Guizot. It has also been disapproved by many others. My own opinion is, that the objections to this plan are insuperable. To those who wish to read the ancient Chronicles for amusement, and without reference to any ulterior object, this plan renders them useless, because they appear in a divided or mutilated form. To those who wish to study these ancient Chronicles for the purpose of history, they are also useless to all those who think it necessary to judge for themselves whether the portions omitted have been properly rejected. The work so composed neither is, nor professes to be, a new edition of the works of ancient historians, but simply a collection of materials for history. But in truth it is only a collection of historical materials for the use of the person who has made the compilation; all other persons, unless they are content to surrender their judgment on this subject to the compiler, must read the rejected portions. It is not, in truth, the work of an editor editing the ancient documents, but it is the preliminary step of an historian towards writing a history of the period; invaluable for himself, but of little value to others. Another great objection to this plan is the time and labour necessarily consumed by it. It has required above one hundred years to publish twenty-one volumes of the French *Recueil*, the last of which was published in the year 1855, and which includes documents no later than the year 1328, i. e. the beginning of the reign of Philippe de Valois. It has occupied from 1822 to 1848 to produce the single volume of the *Monumenta Historica Britannica*. The only advantage of this plan is to compress historical materials into a narrow compass; but this advantage vanishes if it do not supersede the necessity of consulting the originals.

"The other plan is to select for publication, under competent editors, but without reference to periodical or chronological arrangement, such of the materials I have above described as constitute the sources of British history, and which are most valuable and scarce, and to publish these without mutilation or abridgment. This is the plan which I beg to suggest to their Lordships to adopt in the manner I am about to point out. In making the selection of works to be published, the subject should be considered, not as a mere antiquarian or black-letter undertaking, but as part of a national scheme for diffusing useful knowledge, calculated to throw a great light on the history of this country. The works selected should be published whole, without mutilation or abridgment. As a general rule, the mode in which each chronicle or monument of history ought to be edited and published, should be that which would be adopted if it were an *editio princeps*; and for this purpose it should represent as correctly as possible the text derived from a collation of the best MSS. The editor should give an account of the MSS. employed by him, their age and peculiarities, together with a brief notice of the era when the author flourished, and of any chronological difficulties which exist; but, generally, should add no further note or comment, except as to the various readings. They should be published as separate works, but all uniform, and in octavo, which is found practically to be the most convenient size.

"This, in fact, would carry into effect what appears to have been the object of the House of Commons in the address presented to his Majesty in 1822, which is in these terms:—

"'That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, to represent to his Majesty that the editions of the works of our ancient historians are inconvenient and defective,

that many of their writings still remain in MS., and in some cases in a sin only, and that an uniform and convenient edition of the whole, published u Majesty's royal sanction, would be an undertaking honourable to his Majesty and conducive to the advancement of historical and constitutional knowledg this House therefore humbly beseeches his Majesty that he would be graciously to give such directions as his Majesty in his wisdom may think fit, for the pu of a complete edition of the ancient historians of this realm; and that th begs leave to assure his Majesty, that whatever expense may be necessary for pose, will be made good by this House.'

"The plan indicated in this address is that which I am extremely to press upon their Lordships the propriety of carrying into effec believe that if it had been adopted under the care of competent instead of the plan actually pursued, the whole series of writings to ancient British history, indicated in this address, would have be rately and completely printed and published within the time whicl cost to produce the single volume intitled *Monumenta Histori tannica.*

"If their Lordships approve of this plan, the next question is, b these works should be published, and under whose authority. Mr. son suggests that the plan of the *Monumenta Historica Britannic* be continued, and that it should be placed in his hands to contin have already stated that I think the continuation of that plan object and that the plan indicated in the address of the House of Common which it is expedient to pursue; and I am of opinion that the best accomplishing it is to allot distinct and separate portions of these w separate and distinct editors, under the general direction and supe ence of the Master of the Rolls, in a manner similar to that adopted formation and publication of Calendars of the State Papers, and wh already obtained the sanction of their Lordships; of which one vo already published, and another volume has nearly passed through th and is shortly forthcoming. The plan referred to by Mr. Stevenson inviting in general terms the attention of the Chancellor of the Exch Mr. Hardy's scheme, would involve, in order to secure its efficient w the creation of an Historical Board, of which some gentleman shoul director, with a staff of editors and transcribers under him; and thi occasion the necessity of periodical reports of progress, and, in fact, plete establishment. While, on the other hand, the publication ancient historians, and historical documents, if their Lordships favourably entertain the proposal I have suggested, could be car with perfect ease under the direction of the Master of the Rolls, an out any additional expense, except the payment to the editors, and of printing and publishing the works. The mode I should sugges be, that the Master of the Rolls, with the sanction of their Lo should communicate with those literary gentlemen who, from their have shewn themselves to be competent to undertake such a work, a he should, in conjunction with them, select the works first to be edi published. I have myself but a small personal acquaintance with the men who would be competent for this purpose, but, besides several gentlemen who are officers of this establishment, and besides the ge at present employed in the formation and publication of Calendar are many others who would be glad to undertake such a task, a competent to carry it properly into effect, to whom it might s intrusted, and who would, I believe, be readily induced to undert task on terms which their Lordships would consider as neither un

exorbitant. Each work to be published, as well as the editor of it, should, I think, be selected by the Master of the Rolls, upon consultation with such persons as he might consider best qualified to advise him in this matter. And the work, and the name of the gentlemen to be employed as editors, should be submitted to their Lordships for their approbation. The gentleman so employed should act as the editor of the work so selected, and should complete the task without superintendence, on his own responsibility. He would have all the credit of the successful accomplishment of his task; and, as he would be actuated by a sincere and disinterested love for the subject, he might be safely trusted so to conduct the work. It would be difficult at present accurately to foretel the expense which would be incurred; but my belief, founded, as far as I am able, upon a consideration of the subject derived from what has been done by the Historical Society, and the preparation of Calendars, is, that an expenditure of 3,000*l.* per annum, continued for ten years, would enable the Master of the Rolls to complete the publication of the greater part of unedited matter worthy of publication. The work, as I have already stated, should, in my opinion, be printed in octavo, of a size and type to be approved of, without decoration or graphic illustration of any description, except a *facsimile* of a small portion of the MS. edited and published.

"With reference to this subject, I beg leave to make a further suggestion and proposal to their Lordships, which by itself would be of great value, if adopted, but still more so if the plan I have above pressed on their Lordships should be carried into effect, both with a view to assist in the selection of the sources of history to be published, and to enable students to have before them at once the materials that constitute these sources of history, and their relative values. I have, in the former part of this letter, referred to the various classes of documents which constitute the materials for the history of this country from the invasion of the Romans down to the accession of the House of Brunswick. For the purpose of selecting from amongst these materials those which ought first to be published, and also for general information, I am of opinion that it would be of the greatest value that a chronological catalogue of all the historical annals and pieces connected with the history of England should be prepared, in which all the information necessary for determining the historical value of each piece, not merely with regard to the facts of history, but also to the general progress of the country, social as well as political, should be added for the guidance of the reader. I think it of great importance that such a catalogue should be prepared; but it would not be necessary or proper, for that purpose, to delay the publication of the works which I have above suggested; both might go on simultaneously. But besides the value that would be derived from the formation and publication of such a catalogue, my reason for bringing the matter thus before their Lordships is, that Mr. Hardy, one of the assistant-keepers of this department, and the final editor of the *Monumenta Historica Britannica*, who has devoted his life to the study of English history, and who has collected a great amount of materials requisite for its elucidation, has devoted a large portion of his time towards the preparation and completion of such a catalogue as I have suggested, a large portion of which is now ready for the press: from the portion of it which I have seen I believe it to be of considerable value. I beg to suggest to their Lordships the propriety of authorizing the printing and publication of this work, under the superintendence of Mr. Hardy; that gentleman would, as I am informed by him, readily do what is necessary

for this purpose, and would also complete the catalogue in question w
diminishing the labour and attention now bestowed by him on that p
of the business of this department which is entrusted to him, and w
asking for any remuneration for this purpose. I leave it, however,
consideration of their Lordships whether, if they should approve
being done, and if the work when completed should, in the estimat
competent persons, prove to be, as I believe it will, a contribution o
value towards the history of this country, whether in that event their
ships might not with propriety allow some liberal gratuity to Mr.
for his exertions in this respect. The above are the observations
have occurred to me in consequence of Mr. Stevenson's letter, and
very strongly to urge upon their Lordships my opinion of the great
tage which the public would derive from adopting the suggestions
made, and the well-deserved credit which, in my opinion, would
therefrom to the Government of this country in the estimation of all s
and literary students, both abroad and at home. I add a few lines,
much in order to remove a misapprehension which occurs in Mr. S
son's letter on that subject, as to explain to their Lordships what
taking place in this department with reference to the formation and
cation of Calendars. Mr. Stevenson is in error when he supposes t
present plan is confined to making Calendars of the State Papers fr
date of the Reformation downwards. That plan extends to maki
publishing complete Calendars of all the documents in the keeping
Master of the Rolls, which may properly be called State Papers, fr
earliest period. The State Papers which are contained in the State
Office date only from the beginning of the reign of Henry VIII.,
under the influence of Cardinal Wolsey, a new era in the administra
this country took place. Prior to that time, the State Papers are
shape of Royal Letters; that is, letters addressed by the king to his
pal ministers of state, and by them again to the king: these are,
most part, preserved amongst the records lately in the Tower of Lon
an almost unbroken series from the time of Richard I. down to the
of Henry VIII., and the commencement of the series more tech
called State Papers. No Calendar or chronological catalogue of the
rials for British history preserved amongst the public records will be co
unless and until an accurate Calendar is also made of these papers.
now, as well as I can, engaged in promoting this object. Some o
letters have already been calendared, and the Calendars published
appendix to the reports of the Deputy-Keeper to the Master of the
laid annually before Parliament; and one of the officers of the est
ment who is attached to Mr. Hardy's department, is engaged exc
on this work. Unfortunately, this part of the calendaring proceec
extreme slowness: besides the necessity of their attending to the
searches, and, to some extent, on literary enquiries, the time of the
of the establishment is in a great measure occupied in sorting, arr
and indexing the voluminous papers which are from time to time de
with the Master of the Rolls from the various Government offic
which arrive for the most part in a state of extreme disorder and co
At this present time also, the confusion necessarily arising from the
of the public records to the new repository, and to the houses in Ch
lane, fitted up for their reception, interferes materially with the
business of the office, and renders the employment of additional of
the establishment on this important duty impracticable. I trust, h

that the difficulties which now arise from these circumstances may be expected to diminish; and that, if the Calendars now published, and those that are forthcoming, shall be found to be of great value to the persons engaged in the study of history and of the various branches of knowledge connected with it, their Lordships may be induced to extend the assistance they have already so liberally afforded to the Master of the Rolls for this object.

"I have, &c.,

"JOHN ROMILLY, M.R."

Following this is a Treasury Minute dated 9th Feb. 1857, in which the plan suggested is agreed to. The following is a portion of the Minute:—

"My Lords understand that each Chronicle or other historical document will be edited so as to represent as correctly as possible the text derived from a collation of the best manuscripts, and that there will be no notes except as to the various readings.

"My Lords entirely concur in the propriety of this rule; but they suggest that the preface to each work should contain, in addition to the particulars proposed by the Master of the Rolls, a biographical account of the author, so far as authentic materials exist for compiling one; and an estimate of his historical credibility and value.

"My Lords request to be informed what works the Master of the Rolls proposes should first be published, who the editors will be, and what arrangement he proposes for their remuneration.

"The Master of the Rolls also recommends the printing and publication of a Chronological Catalogue of the historical annals and pieces connected with the early history of England, which has been prepared by Mr. Hardy, one of the Assistant-Keepers of the Records. My Lords do not doubt the public value of such a catalogue, if rightly executed; and they suggest that, after the arrangements for the publication of Mr. Hardy's work have been maturely considered, and an estimate has been obtained from the Controller of the Stationery-office of the expense of printing it, a further communication should be made to this Board on the subject.

"Mr. Hardy properly admits that the public is already entitled to his time and labour as an officer of the Record Department, and offers to complete the catalogue and to superintend its publication without additional remuneration, and without diminishing the attention bestowed by him upon that portion of the ordinary business of the department which is entrusted to him; but my Lords concur in opinion with the Master of the Rolls, that if, after the work has been completed, it should, in the estimation of competent judges, prove to be, as is expected, a contribution of great value towards the history of the country, a suitable gratuity might with propriety be allowed to Mr. Hardy, as a special mark of the approbation of her Majesty's Government."

Our readers, we are sure, will unite with us in thanking Mr. Stevenson for helping to bring about so satisfactory a conclusion.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

THE JOURNAL OF NEHEMIAH WALLINGTON.

MR. URBAN,—Among the most recent additions to the library British Museum is a manuscript volume, in small 4to., which was fo in the possession of Dr. Gulston, and is described on a fly-leaf, in a r hand, as "Wallington (Nehem.), a Puritan, his Journal, begun in 1 most curious MS., containing much extraordinary matter[a]." Some e will probably be agreeable to your readers, whether they coincide with the "testimony" of the writer against "popery," "prelacy," cursed canons," and "soul-destroying oaths," for it is borne by on states that he "speaks by some woful experience," and thus belongs most valuable class of materials for history, contemporary documen nished by actors in the scenes that they describe.

The volume, which is in general rather neatly written, though l towards the end than at the beginning, extends in the whole to upw 560 pp. The pagination is somewhat irregular and incomplete, l mention will serve to guide those who may wish to pursue more a the various subjects which I propose to bring before your readers.

1. *The Author.*—As far as I can find, the name, Nehemiah Walli does not occur in the MS., and I know not on what authority it ha given to the writer. When or where he was born he does n form us, but I infer that he came from one of the Associated Counti only from his frequent mention and evident local knowledge of Ess Suffolk, but from his use of East Anglian provincialisms, as "Maste a joyful spectator, laugh at his [Prynne's] sufferings." His quali condition are also uncertain, unless we receive as evidence that h a tailor, a strange simile in which he indulges in his address "T Christian Reader:"—"As the needel makes way for the threed, makes way for God's iudgments, and as the threed follows the nee Iudgments follows the sinner." He had, however, a brother-in-law, riah Rampain, "a man of a great estate," who was murdered in Irel the rebels (p. 458). He himself was married, and lived in London, parish of St. Leonard Eastcheap (p. 277), had Alderman Adams neighbour (p. 305), and suffered, together with his brother John, fro Starchamber, for possessing some of the books written by, or attribu Prynne, Burton, or Bastwick (p. 295). When the tide turned, he re to Blackheath to welcome Bastwick's return (p. 186), went three "with abundance more, with swords and other weapons," to Westm to demand the execution of Strafford, (p. 261,) but tarried at home w wife when the five members were escorted to the Parliament-house train-bands and seamen, and heard with fear their joyful dischar ordnance, conceiving that some danger was approaching.

He seems to have attended closely to public affairs; and he ha served in his book the famous Protestation of May 5, 1641 (p. 27 articles against Strafford, Laud, and Wren, several acts and ordi and accounts of the parliamentary proceedings, drawn from "the books;" and has copied, from various sources[b], a number of lette

[a] There is also a copy in the Library of the Corporation of London, but I am not aware account of it hitherto been given.

[b] Among other things, he has copied (p. 407) from some diurnal the story of "Ned Hyde familiarity with the king, which is alluded to, and contradicted, in Part II. of the Life of of Clarendon, 8vo. edit. 1843, p. 953.

documents that have since been printed, as the account of the censure and punishment of Prynne, Burton, and Bastwick. He has also brought together fearful accounts of the cruelties of the king's forces, and of the Irish rebels; he dilates on the "exploits of the soldiers" on his own side (p. 172); tells of the pulling down of altars and images (p. 276), of "the plots and designs of the wicked papists" (p. 269), the dealings of the parliament with the patentees, monopolists and farmers of the customs (p. 245), the proceedings against "those dear servants of God," the five members (p. 301), the execution of Romish priests, and many kindred topics.

Wallington tells us that he had collected 103 petitions presented to the Parliament for the reformation of abuses (p. 356), and he gives a curious picture of the mode in which they were brought to the Houses. He also mentions having gathered together many pamphlets relating to "his little Grace" of Canterbury, and his intention of digesting them into an account of his trial (p. 196); he speaks of a work of his own, styled "The Wonder-working God;" and he devotes many pages to "A short View of the Praelaticall Church of England," and its "new cursed Canons" (p. 127), which latter are frequently spoken of in terms that will not bear transcription at the present day. All these matters, whether original or selected, he accompanies by observations pointing out everything that occurs, either as judgments or as mercies. He sees mercies in the scourge of war, provoked by neglect of godly sermons and by Sabbath-breaking, being so long delayed, that England might "seek the Lord, and turn from its evil ways;" mercies also, in the judgments brought down by prayer upon the enemies of "the poor children of God." Such "judgments," indeed, he collects from all quarters. He sees them in the violent deaths of Sabbath-breakers (some eighty instances of which he has recorded); in churches struck by lightning[c] where the Book of "Liberty" had been read; in the deplorable deaths of various notable "wicked enemies of God's Church," (the Attorney-General Noy among them); in the "wicked wisdom of the crafty archbishop, and his crafty hellish brood," being turned into foolishness; but especially in the fate of Strafford and his royal master. The blood of "the great and mighty Goliah" is joyfully taken as the answer to the "many thousand prayers of I with the rest of God's children;" Charles (as well as the bishops) is likened to Adonibezek, and his death is a righteous retribution for the blood of the Protestants of Ireland (p. 458). The statements of such a fierce spirit must of course be received with caution; still his Journal is a valuable addition to our means of judging for ourselves of the period to which it refers, and I will now make some extracts from it which, I trust, will bring the stern Puritan fairly before your readers.

2. *Mercies.*—After an address To the Christian Reader, the book begins with "A Bundel of Marcyes," extended to the "wicked, sinful, paruarse people of England." These mercies include the defeat of the Armada, the frustration of various schemes to assassinate Queen Elizabeth, of the Gowrie and the Gunpowder plots, and the preservation of Prince Charles in his Spanish journey, which last event inspires Wallington to perpetrate the following couplet:—

> "Grate was the enterprise and hazard of our gratios prince into Spaine,
> But gratter was God's mercy to Gard him backe againe."

[c] Other parties did not look on these matters in the same light, as his account of damage done to the church of Widcomb, Devon, is abridged from a pamphlet licensed in the year 1638, by the chaplain of the Bishop of London, and reprinted in the Harleian Miscellany, vol. iii. p. 211.

"A Grate Bvndel of Marcyes" succeeds, by which is to be un
the overthrow of the "lordly bishops and prelates;" and to make k
all men "what crewell and barbarous buchars they have bine vnto
cious soules and bodyes of many men, women and children," he
them with tampering with other men's books, "putting out and
in what they thinke good," corrupting the Prayer-book, and
idolatry into the Church, by their gestures, their ornaments, a
actions. The first and the last of these charges may be left for ac
or rejection to the reader's judgment, but what he says on the secc
deserves citation as a curious piece of information:—

"Heere is some part of a letter that came from Cambridg in Iun y^e
That at Cambridg Docter Collins, prouost of Kings Colledg, he maintains tra
tion and many points of popry, and preacheth y^t it is fitt that wee should
papists halfe way both in preaching & in practis: and Perne, the popish
peter house, he preacheth many popish points, and maintains them in doc
practis, and disputations. ☞ It is also true that Lattin seruis is often rea
house Chapel with much deuotion, and a hie Alter in Queens College; in m
there is much thankes to God for Saints departed, especially for the vir
☞ The Alter in peter house chappel hath crosses one euery seate, with a ba
and gilt, tow siluer and gilt candelstkes, with waxe tapers in them, And t
full of siluer crosses instead of bosses; & the bookes couered with plush c
scarlett, & purple, and the Alter hanged vpon the walles down to the gro
skarlet & purple, Tow cushens skarlet at either ende, and many such like tr
There is much homage & worship done to these relickes in all places where
there is much adornation giuen att the naming of ye beare name Iesus
and knee.

"Now if the Fountain be thuse corrupted, what doe you thinke the spri
needs bee?"—(p. 17.)

3. *The Church.*—The existence of the Church as by law establ
denounced by Wallington as a "grievous, monstrous, abomnable si
this position he maintains under ten heads, each followed by q
such as:—

"Whether any such Church was ever in the Apostles' days, or any time sho
within two or three hundred years?

"Whether our king may not lawfully cast out the bishops, as did the kin
mark, his grandfather?

"Whether it be not fit and just to squeeze such ravenous harpies, by fi
their illegal courses and punishing them?

"Whether such idle drones are worthy of so much for their service, such
whether Jesus Christ cannot be better served with far less cost and better
whether all these thousands might not be better employed to greater good in
ing up of thousands in divine and human learning?

"Whether the Service-book (an apish imitation of the Mass) be well-plea
God?"—(pp. 127—142.)

His classification of "the prelaticall Ministerie" is as follows:—

"The conformitant priests (so they now are called) which properly belon
prelaticall Church, and come from cvrsed Rome, are these:—

"1. All dvmbe Ministers, of which there by yet in the land two or three
if not many more.

"2. All plvralists, of which there be very many; in some Dioceses thirty
fourty. Why should some haue two, other totqotes, when worthy men haue

"3. All Nonresidents. Svch are commonly these: Bishopes, Deanes, Arc
Canon Residents in Cathedrals & Collegiate Churches, Prebendaries, some
some Colledges, Domesticke Chaplaines.

"4. All Cvrates which are vnder pluralists, vnder Nonresidents, vnder
Docters, and some other parsons and vicars vnder lay and impropriate par
number of which are three thousand eaight hundred and odd in this Kingdom

"5. All idel Droans, monethly and quarterly preachars, or which preach perhapes once a yeare or not at all at home, though it may be now and then abroad.

"6. All lewd and base ministers, as also the meere worldlings and Mammonists; of which sort there no fewer than some thousands.

"7. All popishly affected and all Arminians may be added to these to make up these locvsts vnder their king Abbaddon and Apollyon.

"Qvestion,—

"Whether these be svfferable in any reformed Church of Christ?

"What care hath beene taken hitherto to reforme this so great wickednesse and mischiefe to Gods people?

"How many thousands perish vnder these for lacke of knowledg?

"Are their bloud of no price with men, whom Christ hath pvrchased with his owne blood?"—(pp. 137, 138.)

In pp. 215—242, we have a Catalogue of "Scandalous Docters," which contains the substance of the charges brought in 1641 against upwards of twenty incumbents. Most of them are to be found in White's Century, which he informs us was published Nov. 17, 1643, and to that he refers his reader for other cases, being himself unwilling to "wrake furder in the hellish dungel of filthy beastly Babilonish priests, which were keept and nosiled vnder those Vile Bishops."

4. *The Sword coming on the Land.*—"The causes why the Lord is provoked to send a sword upon a land" are enumerated: one is oppression, the notice of which refers to the illegal expedients of Charles and his advisers to avoid the necessity for a parliament:—

"Another most hanious & greuious sinne is oppression in ye commonwelth, and most of all is in these letter patten which they haue gott for all stabel comoditis, as for sope, starch, all cast iorn, as poots and cettels, and these ware made worse than euer; & so there was letter patten for Salt, Wine, Bvtter, Cooles, Hiddes, & Pinnes, and so for many other things which ware not onely made worce by these letter paten, but likewise at an excessiue rate, insomuch that as it was the incresing of ye rich wicked worlding, so it was the impouershing & quit vndoing of many others, with a grate . . . to the commonwelth, and especially the poore was very much pinched with it; and opression in their new corpreations, in so much that the poore . . . . . ."—(p. 143.)

"Standing," he says, "as it were upon Mount Gerizim and Mount Ebal, and beholding these, with many other sins and abominations," he was persuaded that war would be the next scourge, and he seems to have taken a grim pleasure in recording all the horrible stories that he could collect of its ravages in other lands. From his notices of the siege of Rochelle and the war in Germany, I will extract two brief passages:—

"In Nouember, 1628, there came a Letter to my Father from my cosen Iohn Bradshaw, of the newes of the troubles and sorrows of ye Rochallers. A coppye of some part of y^t^ letter here followeth:—

"Also it is reported that through this famine in Rochell younge Maids of foretenne or sixtenne yeaers olde did looke like olde women of an hundred yeer olde.

"This famine was such, that the poore people would cutt off the Bvttockes of dead men as they lay in the Church yeard vnburied. All the English that came out of Rochell looked like Anotomies: they liued too moneths with nothing but cowhides and goates skinnes boiled, the dogges, cattes, mice, and frogges being all spent. And this, with a world of miseries besides, did they svffer in hope of releife. There died in the seege of famine sixtenne thousand parsons, the rest induring much miserie, most of their foode being hides, leather, and olde gloues. Other prouisions, which were verie scarce, and att an excessiue rate:—

"A Bvshell of wheate at a hundred and twenty Pound.
A pound of Breat at twentie Shillings.
A Qvarter of Mvtton at fiue Pounde.
A pounde of Bvtter at thirtie Shillings.
An Egge at eaight Shillings.

An ounce of Svger at two Shillings Sixpence.
A Dried Fishe at twenty Shillings.
A pint of wine at twenty Shillings.
A pound of grapes at twenty Shillings.
A pint of milke at thirty Shillings."—(pp. 155, 156.)

The picture that he draws of the miseries of Germany is appalling; cannibalism is there seen added to

"All that the mind can e'er conceive of evil,
All that the body perpetrates of bad."

"There was two women & a boy that had a long time liued of dead
the Churchyeard; and foure young maides had evt in peces the dead bod
young maide of eleuene yeres of age, and eaten euery one their part. They
dead bodies out of their graues, and eaten them.

"A widdow woman had a daughter of nine or tenne yeares old: thi
hunger was growne so faint, that vpon a time with sorrowfull eyes sh
looked vpon her mother, and said, 'Sweet mother, I would willingly dye,
of my paine. Oh would you make an end of me, then should I goe from wh
or if I did kill you, you would be rid of your paine.' The mother, look
again, sighing, said, 'And what wouldest thou doe with mee?' The childe
sadly, 'I then would eate you.' The mother fell a weeping, and brok
owne thoughts, desperate necessity, & her motherly affections, catched
vntied her hairelace, twisted it about the necke of this innocent lambe, and
her. When it was dead, shee haueing noe knife nor hatchet to cut it in p
a spaid and hewed it into gobbets, and so dressing part of ye body, deuour

"A woman haueing lately lyen in childbed, and wanting milke to nour
she kissed & embraced it with moyst teares, and then killed it with a
wards she dressed and ate it."—(p. 159.)

His object in collecting these "tastes of the bitternesse of war" is to stir up his countrymen to repentance and "uncessant praier, praier;" the efficacy of which he proves by numerous examples from history.

The war that he dreaded at length broke out, namely, the war against the Scots in the year 1640, and the Puritans had a share of it:—

"And all this while that our King was gone against Scotland, what mo
ware cast vpon the poore people of God, and calling the Scots Reballs, and
ware made of them, and Ballets songe (of them) by euery Rascole at the c
streets, to the hearts greefe of the poore Children of God. (Oh) wha
Horrows were here at home in regarde of the Papist and malicious Ene
and his Children; what ploting and netting of mischife; what filthy & terr
did they cast forth against vs out of their bloody and murdrous harts and
mouths. One while they would on ye Lords day, when we are at Church
fier our houses; another while (the speech was) they would come suddenly
when we ware at Church, and slay vs all, (so that some of vs with feare di
swords and other weapens to Church with them); other whiles they wou
of wilde fier in the Church, & burne vs vp. And the speech went that
bals of wild fier in Stepney Church, & some other Churches, but for the sert
not. But this I know, their wills is to destroy vs: But they lacke pow
heere was grate watching, with Swords, & Halbirds, & other weapens, th
the city, but especially one ye Lords day at our Chures doores. Bvt if t
not keept the citie, the watch men had watcht in vaine.

"Againe, the Lord Cottington he was made hie Constable of the Tower;
a grate Papist, He would remoue ye mint, and caused many houses to be
their, and hoisted vp the grat Ornances on the hie Tower, and plased m
iust against the Citie, setting vp tentes in ye Tower, and getting into hi
hundred soulgers.

"About this time begane that filthy, abominable, cursed Booke of cann
forth in exceevtion.

"Now doe but thinke and meditate what deliuerances wee haue ha

mercys God hath shewed towards vs here in this land, And you shall finde them to be grate and endelesse mercyes.

"O Remember, Remember, (and let it neuer be out of your minde,) that the yeare 1640 was a praying yeare; for that yeere was a troublous & a sad yeere with the poore people of God, so that they ware faine to meete in priuate to make their complaint vnto God. And that the enemie did know full well, which made them sende out their blood hounds (the pvrsevants) to smell & finde them out, that they mite deuoure them. Bvt they were deseued: for the grate God did preserue, and was a hidding place vnto his poore despised Children; for Behold, in Apriel, ye tenth day, 1641, when so many of Gods Children did mete together in diuers places in fasting and prayre for the kings good successe at parlyment, then ware many of these (blood hounds, the) pursevants abroad, yeet I did not heere of any of vs they tooke. One the Tuseday following, being the fortene of Apriel, there were many did put that day aside to humble themselues in fasting & prayer vnto the Lord; and the aduarsarys ware tolde of it, that there ware svch a company is meate together in Cheapeside: you shall see in such a place tenne houses one a rooe, in one of them tenne houses you may take a grate company of them. So the pursevants went and searched nine of them houses, but could finde none of them; and being discontented at it, or thinking they were mocked: bvt howsoeuer God would not haue it, for they did not search the tenth house; for theire they ware. So they missed of them; and Gods people were deliuered out of these blood hound mouths. All glory be giuen vnto this our God."—(pp. 181, 182.)

These prayers had their effect, and the famous Long Parliament met. The mighty changes that they wrought need no recapitulation here, though they naturally form a large part of Wallington's Journal; but his notice of the altered condition of the Puritans is striking:—

"Oh therefore Remember, Remember, that as the yeere 1640 was a praying yeere (bvt yet with much feare of pursevants) for mercy with God, O so Remember the yeere 1641 was a grate praying yeere with much boldnesse in priuate houses, without feare that as the Lord had begun to shew mercy, so he would be pleased to goe one with his marcys. And surely I thinke the Lord hath had neuer more prayers pvt vp vnto him in no yeere then he hath had this yeere; for I thinke that most dayes of this parliament time theier hath bine priuate meetings in fasting, & prayer, & thankesgiuing, for I haue bine at many places, and at some places there haue bine hundreds, and some parsons of no small account, for there haue bine coaches at the doore for them. On Whitson Tuesday, being the xiiii of May, I hard of foure or fiue grate meetings of Gods people in humiliation, in fasting, & prayr. ☞ And many youths and prentiesses did meete at Deyars Hall in fasting & prayr one y^t^ day; And as some doe thinke there were fiue hundred of them, And sixe Abel Ministers with them to goe through the day in ye performance of duties with them. And some of them did continue till tenn a clocke at night."—(p. 188.)

5. *Prynne, Burton, and Bastwick.*—Wallington (pp. 99—124) has copied the account of the censure and punishment of these individuals from a pamphlet which appeared in 1638, and is reprinted in Vol. IV. of the Harleian Miscellany; it therefore need not be here cited. At a later page of his Journal he gives this account of the return of the prisoners:—

"On the seuenth day of Nouember we hard the peticions were reseuied and granted that Master Byrton, Master Prynne, and Docter Bastwicke ware to be sent for againe out of prison.

"The ninth day of Nouember, being monday, other peticion granted that Docter Litton set at liberty out of prison. And Master Petter Smart, and Iohn Lizborne, and diuers more prisoners were sett at libertty which svffered for the cause of God, because they would not yeeld to the supersticious inuentions of men.

"O Remember this grate mercy of God (on the xxvii of Nouember), that those worthy and deere saruants of God, Mr Burton & Mr Prynne, came to London with very grat honour, many thousands meeting of them, some in coches, some on horse backe, riding in rinkes, & some one foote, & all with Rosmerry & Bayes in their hands.

"The seuenth day of December came Docter Bastwicke to London, with as grate honour & respect, many thousands metting of him. I my selfe went to blacke heath, and did see uery many cotches & horse, and thousands on foote, with their Rosemerry & Bayes in their hands.

"So that now we see the Lord doth turne vnto the prayer of the desol despise their prayer.

"This sh.ll be written for the generation to come: and the people wh created shall praise the Lord.

"For he hath looked downe from the height of his sanctuary: out of the the Lord behold the earth.

"That hee might heare the mourning of the prisoner: and deliver the death.

"That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Zion: and his praise i Psalme cii. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21."—(p. 186.)

6. *Strafford and Laud.*—Wallington devotes many pages to t Strafford; relates how he went, three several times, with other demand his execution, and the joy with which they heard that was being erected for him. concluding, "Now, wherefore doe I so mvch of this Earle of Strafford, bvt the more to sett forth G mercy in deliuering vs from so grate, cruell, crafty, oppressing a enemie."

The charges against Laud are fully recorded, and we have al lowing notice of his trial; but it is remarkable that no record i his execution:—

"This yeere, 1644, the parliament & this city of London hath been mv with this Arch prelat & Littel Grace of Canterbury, in carrying him from t Wisminster to Answer before the parliament to many foule abominations t is charged with, and is guilty of all; which hereafter, if I liue to haue gether them togethe out of those many pamflets y^t^ I haue by me. In the here I take notice of three passages of his which were spoke of before the in Iuly the xxix, 1644.

"Iuly xxix. His Littel Grace this day did come again to his Triall. The a speech to take Notis of his Dream, attested by persons of Honour, to Bisho.) many yeers since told the same, & it was told since to the King dreamed when he was a Scholler at Oxford, that he should liue to be a gr ye Church & Commonwealth, and in conclusion should be hanged; witl awakened out of his dream: & it was said, when he told this Dream to pray God this man be not a South sayer.

"Another passage was very obseruable in the Diary, of his own handw his picture being drawen to the life, and hanging in his study, was fallen to the face downward, at the beginning of the parliament. Pray God (saitl Diary) that this signifie not y^t^ the parliament, who are about to questio prevaile.

"In another place of his Diary he hath this passage:—That on such a month he was made Arch Bishop of Canterbury, and on that day, which w so great honour vnto him, that his Coach & Horses sunck as they came ous at Lambath in the Ferryboat, and he prayed that this might be no ill Omen."

7. *Altars and Altar-rails.*—Early in 1641 the Parliament, known, ordered the removal of "images, altars, or tables turn wise," &c., and Wallington saw his parish church thus "r He says,—

"On the begining of October, 1641, At Lenards, Estcheape, being our Idol in the wall was cvtt downe, and the svpersticious picters in the Glass in peeces, and the svpersticious things & prayers for the dead in brasse ware & broke, & the pickter of the vergin Mary on the brainee of canelsteks was b some of those peeces of broken Glace I haue to keepe for a remembrance, the generation to come what God hath don for vs, to giue vs such a reform our forefathers neuer saw the like: his name euer haue the praise.

"On the latte ende of Avgust, 1641, at Margets Church, in New fish scandullous picturs in the glase windows were broke to peces, & the picters o doors were cvtt off, and the Idolatous, svpersticious brace was taken off the (p. 276.)

But before this, in the year 1640, the soldiers pressed for the war against Scotland, in some counties refused to march. Those of Essex were of the number, and our author describes their "exploits," as he terms them, in defacing the churches. He also appends some things that he had heard of their proceedings in other counties :—

"At Bocking, the Docter their (being somthing fearefvl) gaue vnto the souldiers fifty shillings in mony, & a barel of strong beare, out of his good will, (in hope y^t^ that would haue mad them haue gone quietly away). For which the souldiers s·yd they must doe some thing for it: And so they gote into the Church, and pulled vp the rayles; and being had before the Iustis, and being questioned who set them on worke, they sayd none but Mr Docter, for he gaue vs fifty shillings and a Barel of strong beare."—(p. 172)

"At Radwinke, one the fast day, the solgers went into ye Church, and pulled vp the rayles, and pulled downe the Images, (which as there cost the parson to set vp thirty pound); they tyed ye Images to a tree, and whiped them; then they carryed them fiue mile, vnto Saffarne walden, and burnt them, and rosted the rost, and heated the ouen with itt, and sayd, if you be Gods, deliuer your selues. They looked for the parson, Master Drake, but they could not find him; then the solgers caught a Ducke, and pulled of her head, and hurlled it into the Church; and being asked why they did so, they answred, they would serue the Drake so if they could catch him.

"At Whelgolet Church, a solger hearing a sarmon very patiently, when it was done he went and seet his hand one the Rayls, and shouke them; then sayd some of the parish, and the Minister spake to him, to forbaire. Then sayd he, Sir, I haue bin patient to heare you all this while, now be you patient toward mee, for I will pvll them vp, thoe it cost me my life; and then he made a speech to ye rayls, saying, O thou Rayls, thou hast bin the cause: and so he pulled vp the Rayls himselfe.

"At Chikewell the solgers went to the Church and pulled vp ye Rayls, and burnt them, and broke downe all the Images & ye Crucifexes on ye glasse windowes; they broke them to peces. And they sayd, one Bishope set them vp, and a nother Bishope bed them pull them downe. And they sayd, if they could get the Docter, they would gelde him, or eles he would be a Bishope. And they caried the Images to burntwood, and nayled them vnto a post, and wright vnderneth them, This is the God of Docter Neutton."—(p. 173.)

These military reformers sometimes took it into their heads to mix the administration of justice (after their peculiar fashion) and practical jokes with their more serious occupation of "setting the communion in his right place again :"—

"In a place called [in Suffolk], the Solgers called a cort among themselues, and theire was brought into the court two offenders: one a common horemaster, for hauing two bastards; the other an honest man, (which they called a puritan,) for cosening, for he had sold a pound of figes, and their wanted a quarter of a fige of waight. First the horemaster was brought into the court, (and he giue this man a bribe, and ye other a bribe, and a littel behind in the Iudges hand). Then sayd the Iudg, Sira, you haue had two bastards; you are a nottable horemaster; you deserue to be sharply punished; and such like sharpe speeches the Iudge gaue him: and at last sayd to him, Well, goe your way, and if I take you heere a gaine, then I will make you pay for it soundly. Then was brought in to the corte the puritun, for cosening; and after many reviling speeches, they gave shuch fauour as their court would afford, and besides other charges, they fined him at teune shillings."—(p. 175.)

"Att a place called , neere Reading, on the Lords day, the Solgers went into the Church; the people then begane to rise, bvt the Soulgers bid them sit still, for they would not medel with them, but they would haue Balls priest. So they went vp, & began to pull the preacher downe out of the pulpet; but the people stod up and sayd, he was not their Minester, for this is a Strainer, a good man: then the Solgers let him alone, and sayd they ware sorry they had disturbed him, and desiered him to goe one, & they would heere him. And after sarmon was done, then sayd a Solger, what is yonder, a dresser borde? With that they went all vp, and pvlled vp the rayles, & caryed them away. Afterward they went a goodway off to a papist house, and he was not at home. Then they went into his house, and fetched out his wooden Gods (and crucifexes), and tyed them by ye helles, and drew them vp & downe throw the

towne, and then burned them. And then they went to a house where wa whore which had had two bastards, and had falsly accused an honnest man f her; and the law went against him. So these Solgers called a sessions a selues, and made her to hold vp her hand at the barr, then told her y^t shee for slandering such a man with rauishing her; are you gilty or not gilty cryed gilty. Then they sayd, you are accused for lying with such a man, d two bastards; gilty or not gilty? and shee (with very feare confessed ye gilty. Then they tooke her, and caryed her to a well where the papist watter, and put her in ouer head & eares till shee was almost gone; then vp againe, then downe with her againe till shee was almost gone; then p againe, and sayd, now when the papist come for holy watter, instead of they shall haue hores watter; & then they carryed her to a pumpe in ye town her againe. Then the Solgers had intiligence y^t shee was with a man in a l the Solgers went and knokt vp the Constable, and told him there was a a knaue together, and so caused the Constable to lay them by the heeles till morning (and not to let them forth till they know of itt), to be further —(p. 176.)

"Att Ashford there was a Solger, his name was Bishop, (and he was a man;) and the rest of the Solgers went and apparelled him like a Bish Goune, White sleeues, and a flat Cape. Then they called for a Sessions a selues, and this Bishop was accused of the troubles that were come on the Commonwelth, and so they condemed him to dye; and as they were hang Iest, (he striuing with them,) they had like to haue hanged him in earnest almost strangled. And after this the Solgers went into the Church and p Rayles."—(p. 177.)

8. *Troublous Times.*—The execution of Strafford, the suppressi latical power, the reforming of churches, however, did not at onc Wallington and his friends the state of things that they looked were still "sad and troublous times" in store for them, whic relates:—

"The latter end of December, 1641, There ware putting out of those Comm men that ware not well affected, and there ware chosen in most wards very w Common Counselmen, which was a grate mercy of God.

"Wee looked for good, but behold euill. For heere you have seen the s of Gods marcys opened vnto vs, Euen such marcys the Like neuer heard off, came flowing in amonge vs: But oh, now—now (for our vnthankfulnes with the leafe I must alter my matter & subiect, & turne my dulsome pe shaking hand to wright other matter, & to raise vp my heauy trembli saded spirits to indite svch sad matter y^t I thought I should neuer haue wri more.

"Sadd and heauie Times. For now the Lord hath svddenly turned our Io fulnesse into morning & sadd Lamentation. For when the King was gone the parliament sate still: And many complaints came in still against Scan ters, yet no reformation was. Bvt still we ware in grate feares here in the C vs of Plots and Treacharies with papist & superstitious wreches, So that doble watching & warding here amonge vs, For there ware many plots & d couered in y^t kingdoms.

"After the King came home from Scotland Hee was entertained of th very Ioyfully & Svntiously, & the Lord Maire & Aldermen, with som of th the citty, went to meet the King on horsback; & the citty streets had rails all the companyes to sitt in when the King came threw; & braue couerlids the painthouses all the way he went, & a grat diner prouided for him by t at Gile Hall.

"The parliament satt a long while, but nothing don to any pvrpos; Bvt & miserable complaints came out of Ierland consarning the poore prodists many Rebeles which ware papist had broke forth in Rebilion, & did most barbirously myrder the people of God, pilleging their houses, with Rauishin man, and burning their Houses downe, and so destroying all; & yet no helpe did we send vnto them. And here in England many y^t ware against Bishops to stand & spake for Bishops. And these prelats sate still with the Lord ment. So y^t here ware grate combustions among vs. And on December the

Leftenant of the Tower, y^t^ was so iuste & faithfull, was put out, and the next day that wicked, bloody Coronal Lounsee was put in, & he sworne Leftenant of the Tower. I did here he was an outladed man, And y^t^ he had Killed two, & was put into Newgate, And there he broke forth of Newgat and fled beyand sea.

"And now he was come againe to haue the charg of the strength of our citty, that vppon the lest occastion he might batter downe our houses on our heads, in so much that now all in the Citty & many other places were much displesed, & grat companies did goe vp to Westminster vnto the parliament. And so on Monday the XXVII. of December, This wicked, bloody man was put out of his place againe. And y^t^ afternoone Captaine Hide (in Westminster Hall) said how sayes noe Bishops? Saith some cittizans, Wee say noe Bishops. With that, Captaine Hide drew his sword, & this bloody Coronall Louns, with sixe more of that crew, drew their swords, & driued out of the Hall the cittizans, & cutt many of them very sore. After this they made vp to the Cort of wards, where Mr Pime & other committees were, and some cittizans, & it was thought they would haue destroyed them; but there ware many vpon the staires with tiles & brickes (they tooke of the wall) which horled them so thike that they tooke them to their heeles & escaped away. And on the next day much hurt was don againe, for many cittizans and prentteses ware sore hurt and cvtt. And on Wedensday night there meate aboue two thousand prenttesies in Cheapside with Clubs, Swords, & Halbords, & were intended to goe vp to Westminster; bvt by the wise speech of Captain Ven ware passified, & returned home. And on y^t^ day there was a plott discouered by a Troupper that was drvnke, How there ware many that did offer their saruis to garde the King, but their intent was to fall fowle on ye House of Commons, & so destroy them. And on y^t^ day also the Bishops did peticion to the King that they mite haue a strong gard to keepe them, or else they could not come in safty to ye parliament; or else y^t^ which was don without them they did protest against the parliament was of no effect & could not stand. The King shewed the peticion to the Lords of the vpper House, & they shewed it to the house of Commons; And so they ioyned both togeather, & voted twelue of those Bishops for Traitors, and on Thursday morning they were sente to the Tower.

"☞ So that all that men could not doe, God did; For God turned the wisdom of these wise, larned men vnto foolisness, that they make a Halter to Hang themselues. This is the Lord's doings, And it is marvilous in our eyes. And if we be not very Athis we mvst needs say here is the very finger of God, so y^t^ God mite have all pras. When the wicked perish The righteous shall reioyce."—(pp. 295—298.)

9. *Ireland.*—The horrors of the Irish Rebellion are, of course, fully detailed. Many of the tales are probably but too true, but I confess my unbelief as to such horrors as putting two live infants on a spit and compelling an elder child to turn it, and at last throwing him on the fire (p. 340); but the sufferings of Wallington's own kindred can hardly be imaginary, and therefore I cite his statement:—

Of the Sufferings of my wiues Brother Zachariah in Irland.

"In October, 1641, when the Rebels did first arise in Ireland, these were the Sufferings and Miserys of my wiues Brother, Zachariah Rampain, his wife, & 5 children, 4 of his children dwelling in the house with him, haueing euery Childe a mayd Saruant attending on them, his wife & children very tenderly brought up, & he a man well beloued & of a great esteat, dwelling in ye north part of Ireland, in the county of Farmanna, neere Eskillen.

"Captain Adkinson (which was keen to my brothers first wife) being in Casel Coule, in the county of Faremanna, knowing of the Rebels comming, sent to speake to my Brother, & caused him to bring his family and goods into the Castle, and they did by Satterday night get in what goods they could into the castle. And on Monday Brian Maquer came with his Army against it, and took the Castl. And the next day my Brother & his Family had a passe vnder Brians hand to depart the Kingdom, & they sent a guard along with them, and then sent another Company after them to murder them. So when they were gone about six miles off they stript them all starke naked, and bid them say their prayrs, for they would Kill them all. Then they first did Kill my Brother Zacharia, stobing their skenes in to him, (as also his wiues brother, & a Gentleman they killed there in like maner also, cutting all their throts after they had stobed them,) which his wife beholding did on her knees begg for his life; as also his children, crying pittyfully, O doe not Kill my Father—O doe not kill my Father, being

much distracted, pulling their haire, being content & desiering to die with
these bloody Rebels did driue them from him, saying they would reserue
worse death, even to starue them to death. ☞ Then my Sister, & her 4 Chil
mayds, and a Gentlewoman, (whose Husband they then had hewed to pe
their faces) they went all naked on a mount, & sat staruing there; then can
Rebels, & sayd they would Kill them all, and as they were about it, an
keept them from it. So the next day they went some two or three miles
Snow, & two days after other Rebels held three skeens at her brest, the chil
pitifully for her; & some were about to Kill the Children, & yet God kept t
"Then my Sister did get into Coule Castle againe to Captan Adkins, & sl
in an old house, but could geet no reelife, and then, haueing intilligence she
cutt all to peeces, shee then did get away, and in her iorney by the way sh
Children starued to death with hunger and could, & then she went to Eski
very weak with hunger & could, being naked, & some times up to the kne
And after this the Lord did moue the hearts of some to give and prouid
for her.
"☞ But marke this: my Brother while he was liuing, did keep fiue p
hounds, and after he was dead, the doggs they went to the place where he w
a space of a yeere & a quarter euery day, and did make such a howling & y
they were a terror & a horrow to the Enemy, inso much that some went
could not dwell neer the place. This was testified to my sister by one of
that dwell there about.
"And a while after my Brother was Kild, his eldest davghter (which
seuen yeers of age) was taken away with the Rebels, and kept with them, (
not knowing what was become of her,) and was with them three weekes s
they themselues, both men & women, Naked, & Lying together lik Beast
another.
"And the Childe haueing a fine head of haire, they cutt it all of, and
selues braslets of it; and ah, poore Childe, shee was almost starued to
hunger & could; but at last, on that did know her did fetch her, brought
Mother, which did not know her, shee was so Altered.
"At that time the other Childe was taken away for two or three days,
Irish woman was holding of her, there came an Irish man with a skeen, &
killed her, had not the Irish woman swore y^t it was her own Childe, & so it
"And her own Brother, the Rebels took him, & drew him into his own fil
a hole, & buried him aliue, & stript his wife & fore children stark naked, & s
all starued to death with hunger & could."—(pp. 458—460.)

The touching incident of an English child preserved by its Iris
introduced into Godwin's novel "Mandeville;" may we conc
writer had seen Wallington's Journal?

10. *The five Members, and the Petitioners.*—The futile attempt
to seize on the five members was followed by the repair of pet
thousands to London. Wallington evidently left his shop to
It will be enough to quote what he says of the Buckingham
Kentish, and the Sussex petitioners:—

"After intelligence was giuen to Bvckinghamshire men that Mr Ham
Knight of that shire; the Lord Madeuile, Mr Pym, Sir Artur Hasilrige,
Hollis, and Mr Stroud, were impeached of high Treason by his Maiesty, mo
his Maiesty was intended to haue them committed to the Tower thereof,
all vnanimously resolued to petition to the King and parliament, on the
them all. The newes was transported into the Shire but last Friday, lat
and warrants being giuen out to certifie the country of the same, fiue thc
presently assembled, and presented them svbmissiuely to goe with the petit
don; and if they had longer time, there would haue beene three times mor
petition being made, & these men ready attending the same approaching n
peet of the city of London, where they came through Leonrd Soredi e
Bishopsgate, and so through Cheapsid, onward to Westminster, where there
three thousand on Horseback, eu ry man with his protestation in his hand,
that they had a petition to present to the Honourable Court; the other w
but they reached in all from the Exchange to Newgate, three and foure in
Coming to Westmin-ter, they acquainted the House of their petition, & h

sented it vnto them, where they had afterward, at the conference of both Houses, a correspondent answer giuen to them respectiuely."—(p. 346.)

"These Kenttish men I did see my selfe come vp fish street, many hundr of them on horsback, with their prodistations sticking in their hatts and girdles; they came in order, 3 in a ranck, first the Knights and genlemen, then about xx Ministers, then the othe horse and the foot men."—(p. 350.)

"I my selfe did see the maner of the Comming of these Svssex men vp Fisstreet Hill. There was about three Thousand of them in all, most of them all on horsback. They did come three in a rancke, First the Knits and Gentlemen, then I told on & thirty Ministers: next the other on horsback, & last the footmen, All of them with their protistations sticking in their Hats or in their girdles."—(p. 353.)

11. *The War.*—War at last broke out "for the people's sins," and Wallington thus describes the king's standard as set up at Nottingham:—

"Avgust the xxii, 1642, the King sette vp his Standerd at Noteingham; the Likenesse of this Standard is much of the fashion of the city streames used at the Lord Maiors shew, haueing about twenty supporters, & is to be carried after the same way. On the top of it hangs a bloudy Flag, the Kings Armes quartered, with a hand pointing to the Crowne, which stands aboue, with this Motto—Giue unto Casar his due; and so, through euil counsel, proclaimed the Earle of Essex Traitor, and raising Warr against his Lege people and best svbiects."—(p. 410.)

12. *The Cavaliers.*—As might be expected, the Cavaliers receive a vile character:—

"Out of the county of Buckinghamshire they also wright that the Kings forces, vnder the Command of the Earle of Northampton, doe exceedingly wast & spoyle the most fruitfull parts of that firtile country. And this is most manifest, that where euer these Caualering Rebals come, they totally spoyle and lay wast the fruitfullest & most goodly places, and behaue themselues as so many Boares in a Garden, to the infinite damage and preiudice of the poore inhabitants, and with Littel or no aduantage to their owne side. The most of their commanders and Souldiers may fitly be compared to Tygers and Beares for cruelty; to Boars for wast and deuastation; to Swine for drunkennesse; to Goats and Stallions for Lust; to wolfes for greedinesse."—(pp. 526, 527.)

Horrible stories are told in support of this picture, but as they may be paralleled by the tales related of the Parliamentarians in "Mercurius Rusticus, the Country's Complaint of the barbarous Outrages of the Sectaries," the most charitable course is to pass them all over.

A few extracts, of miscellaneous character, may close this notice:—

"There hath been lately a search made at Whitehall, where was found in the Quens Lodgings and about her chappell there no lesse than fifteen hundred rich copes, and about two hundred surplices, which were purposly prepared for Massing priests and their Idolatrous seruices; this is most certaine true, though we are perswaded to beleeve that there were no intentions of setting popery on foot againe in this Kingdom."—(p. 497.)

"Nouember ye fift, (1642,) at Maidenhead. It is certaine y^t^ prince Rober hath plundered the Lord Say his house, Master Fynes his house, Mr Whitlockes house[d], Members of parliament, and taken away all his cattell, and destroyed his Deere, and such as they could not kill they brak down ye park pales to let them out. And y^t^ when the Maior of Banbury shewed prince Rober the King's hand & seale that the Town should not be plundered, for that his Maiesty had accepted of a composition, prince Rober threw it away, and said, my Vnckle littele knowes what belongs to ye warrs, & so commanded his men to plunder, which they did to the purpos, & had no respect to parsons, for the Malignants suffered more than the honest men of the Towne, whom they called Roundheads. Bvt y^t^ which startles vs most is a warrant vnder his Maiesties own hand for the plundering of ye Lord Say his house, and demollishing of it, & invites the people to doe it, with a grant vnto them of all the materialls of the house. Wee had thought, till this warrant was produced, that the King had not bene accessary to these horrible pilfering corses. There is a Banbury man gon vp to the parliament with the warrant, who informes of most wicked and diuelish outrages com-

[d] See Whitelock's own account, in his Memorials, 8vo. edit., vol. i. pp. 188, 189.

mited by prince Rober his forces, yet to put a colour vpon the buisnes, it it is against the King and prince Robers minde to plunder; they hange yester day, and yet they plunder the more. This warrant vnder the Kin is an vndoubted truth, and fit to be made knowen to all the Kingdom, t see what they are like to expect."—(pp. 424, 425.)

"*A Hellish Warrant.*

"Ianuary the XIII (1646). I did see one of the Enemies hellish warra Seal of Armes, which was a Diuell Rampane in a blacke Field. The words

"To the Constable of Withbridge these.

"By God, if thou send me not a Horse, or mony to by me one, God will come on Monday with my vnsanctified Troop, which shall not leave vpon another.

"*Chimligh, Dec. xxv.* 1645."

"Nouember ye XXVIII, at Foy, in Cornwall, certain caualiers commin billited, the Towne did kingly entertain them, on this condition, to pay f had: the captaines & commanders tooke their Oaths that no Soldier t vnder their command should be so base but pay for what he had, & so th remaining three days.

"The fourth they gaue the Towne notis of their departure, & their drm to giue notis. And for their welcome each place where they had layne d gratis with grat thankes. The word being giuen, they fell to plundering. Trunkes, Chests, & boxes, tooke all their plate & mony they could finde, a they did but borrow it, when the warrs was done they would pay it bac (p. 427.)

"We may adde, further, some other blasphemies of the Caualeers when the Towne [Bristol]. For they had certaine Fidlers, who sung blaspheme fit to be mentioned, calling them the 4° & 12° psolmes, and standing in th praying in a mocking manner, sayind, O Lord, thou wast with vs at Brainford, but where wast thou at Runaway Hill, and where art thou n speaking through their noses, and lookeing vp to Heauen. And when caualeers were beaten & kild before Glocester, these in Bristoll swore n turned Roundhead."—(p. 478.)

"The Earle of Newport being also in this Designe [the siege of Hull] waft of a cannon shot dismounted from his Horse, and cast into a deepe di where had he not been cachd hold off by the haire of the head after once o ing, he had lost his life. Which passage being afterwards told to his Archbishop of Yorke being present, made Answere That it was well his not a Round Head, if he had he might have bine droaned, for y^t^ then h had littel haire on his head to haue bene holden vp."—(p. 405.)

"The virgens in Norwich, hereing of the Caualiers violent outrages con their sex wheresoeuer they get the victory, are so sensible of their rep they haue readily contributed so much money as hath raised and armed a g of Horse for their defence, which is stiled the Maiden Troope."—(p. 461.)

"They [the Irish rebels] reuenge themselves on the very English Bes called by the name of English breede, and would not, when designed for s them, as they did ye Irish breed, but the beast being aliue, cut off gr flesh out of them, skinne and flesh together, and so broyling that flesh vp eate the same; and if the beasts either roare or groan for misery or paine, in detestation & mockery of the English, cry out that they vnderstood n lish languag."—(p. 499.)

"August 14, 1645, Letters from Plymouth certifie that the Turkish py warre haue landed in Cornwell, about Foy, and they haue taken away tw forty (of English Christians) of the Cornish Men, Women, & Children, an Mr Iohn Carew, his daughter, that was cozen to Sir Alexander Carew t headed, and some Gentlwomen, & others of note, and have carried them sadd thing."—(p. 498.)

Such are a few of the contents of the Journal of Nehemiah W work not likely to be printed *in extenso*, but still well worth from all who desire to see a lively picture of the times in which

W.

ALLEGED WITCHCRAFT AT ROSSINGTON, NEAR DONCASTER, 1605.

MR. URBAN,—If you think the accompanying Depositions in a case of alleged witchcraft worth inserting, they are at your service.

Yours, &c.,

Doncaster, March 31, 1857. CHARLES JACKSON.

DONCASTER. *ff.*

The deposicon of ANNE JUDD, of Rosington, taken before HUGHE CHILDERS, Maior of Doncaster, the sixt day of ffebruarie, in the yeare of the raigne of our Soveraigne Lord James, by the grace of god of England, ffrance, & Ireland kinge, defender of the faith, &c., the second, & of Scotland the xxxviii^th^.

This exam^t^. beinge examinied the day & yeare above written, sayth as followeth. That Jone Jurdie, wife of Leonard Jurdie of Rosington, beinge bidden to the labor of Peter Mirfin's wife, of Rosington, did not come of thre or fower dayes after she was delivered, and when she came she would neither eate nor drinke with the said Murfin's wife, and because the said Peter Murfin did not come into the house to drinke with her; and this exam^t^. goeinge home with her unto her owne house, she said to this exam^t^. that Peter Murfin would not come in & drinke with her, but tell him that I say he had as good as have come. And the day followinge this exam.^t^ haveinge occasion to goe to the said Jone Jurdie's house, Jane Througheare, servant to the said Jurdie, asked this exam^t^. how her sister and her child did; this exam^t^. made answer againe, verie weaklie: whereupon the said Jone Jurdie made answer againe, abide her, she is not at the worst, she willbe worse yett.

And beinge further examined what Jenett Murfin, wife of Peter Murfin, said to her, this exam^t^., upon Satturday in the night, beinge the xv^th^ of december last, saith that she said, A Anne, hast thou bene asleepe? And this exam^t^. answered, noe, I have not. And the said Jenett Murfin said to this exam^t^., I am ridden wth. a witch. And upon Monday or Twesday after, Katherin Dolfin, wife of Willm Dolfin, of Rosington, did come to the house of the said Peter Murfin to see the said Jenett Murfin, and the said Jenett Murfin did say unto her in the hearinge of this exam^t^., the said Dolfin wife askinge the said Jenett Murfin how she did, she made answer againe, very weake, & never worse; & said, woe worth her, she hath kild me, I mone never recover it. And the said Dolfin wife did aske her if she had any bodie in doubt, & she said. Weay worth her, I did well till Jone Jurdie wife came.

And afterward the xviii^th^ of Aprill, in the third yeare of his Mat^t^. raigne of England, before the said HUGHE CHILDERS, Maior, JOHN FERNE, knight, Recorder there, RICHARD LEVETT, and JOHN CARLILL, Aldermen, Justices of the peace within the Boroughe and Soake aforesaid, the within named exam^t^. beinge exãied before the said Justices, confesseth all the exãicon within written to be true.

The deposicõn of KATHERIN DOLFIN, wife of Willm Dolfin of Rosington aforesaid, taken at Doncaster the vi^t^ day of ffebruarie, Anno Dni, 1604, before the said HUGHE CHILDERS, Maior, as for followinge:—

This exam^t^. saith that upon twesday, beinge the xviii^th^ of November last, this exam^t^ beinge at the house of Peter Murfin of Rosington, laborer, the wife of the said Peter beinge in childbedd and sycke, she asking her how she did, said that she was never worse (God he knoweth); I was never well since satturday that Jurdie wife was here, for the same night I was ridden wth a witch, & therfore I could never eate any meate since but suppinge meate.

And beinge further exãied if she had hard that the said Jurdie wife could helpe any that were bewitched, saith that she hadd hard that she could, for about six yeares since, this exam^t^. haveinge a childe sicke, she did goe to her for helpe for her child, and she sent her to one Milner wife to helpe her child, and Milner wife sent her back againe to the said Jurdie wife, and bide her tell her that she could helpe her childe, whereupon she came to her, and the said Jurdie wife bade her goe home, and lay the child in the credle, and she should see the childe mended presentlie after. And further, this exam^t^ thinketh that she can helpe any thinge that ys bewitched, and that many of her neighbors do thinke the like of her.

And beinge further exãied what she did heare Leonard Jurdie maide say as concerning Peter Murfin's wife, then be-

inge sicke, saith that the said Jurdie maide came to this exam^{t}. house upon the sixt day of Januarie at night last, and one Anne Judd beinge in this exam^{t}. house, did aske the same Jurdie maide what her dame said, and the said Jurdie maide made answer againe and said, I did heare my dame say abide her she ys not at the worst yet, she wilbe worse.

The exãicon of KATHERIN DOLFIN, wife of Willm Dolfin, of Rosington, in the countie of Yorke, husbandman, the xviiith day of Aprill, Anno Dni, 1605, before HUGHE CHILDERS, Maior of Doncaster, JOHN FERNE, Kt., Recorder there, & JOHN CARLILL of the same Boroughe, Alderman, thre of his Mat^{s}. Justices of peace within the Boroughe & Soake of Doncaster.

Who saith upon her oath that all her former exaicõns are true, & her full knowledge in that matter, saveinge that she further saith, that the said Jurdie wife bade this exam^{t}., when she was with her for helpe for her child, not to disclose it to her husband nor any person lest, q^{d} [quoth] the said Jurdie wife, I should be thought to be a witch. And this exam^{t}. saith further, that Jane the wife of Willm Spight of Rosington, tould this exam^{t}. about six yeares last past, that she had bene then wth. Jurdie wife to have her helpe for a sicke calfe, and Jurdie wife tould the said Spight wife that the calfe was not bewitched nor forspoken, whereupon this exam^{t}. is induced to suspect that the said Jurdie wife is a witch, because she doth take upon her to helpe such thinges.

And further the exam^{t}. saith that imediately after she, this exam^{t}., was exãied before Mr. Hughe Childers, Maior of Doncaster, as concerninge the said Jone Jurdie for suspicion of bewitchinge Peter Murfin's wife of Rosington, the said Jurdie beinge in compainy with this exam^{t}. in Willm Wainwrighte's house in Doncaster, the said Jurdie wife said to this exam^{t}. that she would be meete with this exam^{t}. and her husband both, and this exam^{t}. had better have staid at home. And within fowertene dayes after this exam^{t}. had bene exãied before Mr. Maior, this exam^{t}. had an oxe fell sicke, and within thre weekes after that a steare fell sicke, and about seaven dayes last past one cowe fell sicke, but sayth the oxe is recovered, and the cowe, that there hath not any of her neighbors had any cattall sicke since, but onelie theirs since this exam^{t}. was first exãined as aforesaid.

The examinãcon of JONE JURDIE, wife of LEONARDE JURDIE, of Rossington, exãined the xviiith day of A[pril] Dni, 1605, before HUGHE Maior, JOHN FERNE, Knigh[t] there, and JOHN CARLILL, as followeth:—

JONE JURDIE, wife of Leona of the age of lii yeares, or t saith that she hath not any sk sicke folke, or sycke cattell, n[or] ever taken upon her to meddl such matter. She also denyet ever said that Peter Murfin's she was sicke, would be the w denyeth also that ever she said wife that she would be even her husband at Willm Wa house in Doncaster aforesaid, hadd bene exãied before Mr. Doncaster, aforesaid.

The exãicon of JANE TROUG[H] Rosington, aforesaid, taken April, A°. 1605, before th[e] tices.

JANE TROUGHEARE, of Rosi[n] ster, saith upon her othe that Murfin's wife was sicke befor[e] mas last, & Anne Judd, her s inge to the house of Leonard exam^{t}. beinge their servant t[o] the said Anne how the said M and the child did, and the sai[d] swered that they weare very the child had a sore mouth, the said Jurdie wife answere[d] was very sorie, but they weare worst yett, and willed the sa[id] take sage leaves & honie to rubb mouth with all.

The exãicon of PETER MUR[FIN] sington, exãied the xvith d[ay] ber, in the third yeare of t[he] our Soveraigne lord James ov[er] &c., before HENRIE RILEY, [K]t. FERNE, Knight, Recorder th[e] CARLYLL, Alderman, thre of Justices of peace within th[e] & Soake aforesaid.

He saith that within tow[o] Jone Jurdie had been with t[he] wife, lyeinge in child bed, upo[n] she dyed, herselfe growinge s[o] at. lie after her milke turned i[n]

The exãicon of JANE SPIGH[T] Willm Spight of Rosington taken the xviiith of Octobe[r] 1605, before HENRY RILE[Y] Doncaster aforesaid, as follo[w]

First beinge exãied, saith seaven or eight yeares since, s[he] a calfe sicke, and haveinge und[er]fore by report, by the wife Houghe, that Jone, the wife

Jurdie, had skill to tell of thinges y^t. weare bewitched, & could helpe them, whereupon this exam^t. did goe to the said Jone Jurdie, & she tould her that the calfe was not bewitched, but that y^t would mone againe, and soe it did. She further saith that at another time this exam^t. had gesse[a] come to foot-ball play, and dyned with her, and the said Jone Jurdie haveinge likewise gesse at her house to dine with her, it was reported by one Wilbore's wife that the said Jone Jurdie should say that it had bene better that this exam^t. hadd provided noe meate that day, and within six dayes after this exät's husband had a stott and a sowe dyed soddanlie.

[a] guests.

TEMPLAR CHURCHES IN THE PYRENEES.

MR. URBAN,—Will you allow me to add to my list of Templar Churches in the Pyrenees, given in your number for March, the beautiful little *Oratoire* at Agos, a hamlet of Vielle, in the Vallé d'Aure? Not having perceived the usual cross-patée on the tympanum, I had passed it by,—but I suspect the tympanum has been restored. I owe the notice of it to M. Cenac Moncaut, whose pamphlet on the ancient County of Comminges and *Les quatre Vallées* has just issued from the press. The corbels under the roof are exquisitely carved with flowers and heads of animals; and there are two rows of what in England would be called "putlock-holes" round the building, possibly intended both for defence and ventilation;—for there are only two small windows, narrow as loop-holes, round the apse,—the centre one not being pierced. The ruins of the convent of the warrior-monks adjoin the *Oratoire*. If this beautiful little chapel be much longer neglected, it will follow the fate of the religious house. Already thorns and briars choke the interior; and a vigorous sapling elder has pushed its branches through the roof. It is difficult to conceive a much finer landscape than the Vallée d'Aure offers, as seen from Guchon. The valley is sufficiently wide to afford pasture for numerous herds of cattle; a mountain-stream runs over a rocky bed in the centre; the Pic d'Arbizan towers over the village, whilst the head of the valley is closed by no less than five lofty snow-clad "pics."

At Aragnouet, near the summit of the wild *port*, or pass, there still exists the ancient hospice erected for the shelter of pilgrims whilst passing this desolate and dangerous region; and the crypt of an ancient Templar church still remains at St. Lary, at the foot of the pass;—the superstructure is modern. One other foundation of the Templars deserves especial notice, viz., the church at Montsaunes, near Martres, in Comminges, afterwards attached to an ancient *Commanderie* of the Knights of St. John. It is of the twelfth century, and constructed in brick, and remains nearly in its pristine state. The chateau, flanked with numerous towers, adjoined the north of the chapel; and Mons. Du Mége *(Histoire des Pyrénées)* supposes that from this very *Commanderie* issued those denunciations which provoked the destruction of this celebrated order. On the southern side of the Pyrenees several other Templar establishments still remain, particularly at Huesca, in Arragon, and at Sanguessa and Atrian, near Pamplona, on the other grand route of the pilgrims.

I could wish to correct a loose remark in my last letter, relative to the *erection* of the celebrated church at Luz, by the Templars. If, as the inscription seems to import, but which is by no means clear, it was built in the middle of the eleventh century, it certainly was not founded by them;—but there is no doubt that the towers, and other defences of the church, were erected by that remarkable order. I perceive that M. Cenac Moncaut describes the figure on the *portail* of the church at Arreau, which I took to be a Templar trampling on a Saracen's head, as St. John trampling on the head of a Cagot. Whoever be the party represented, he holds in his right hand a staff, surmounted with the Gnostic emblem T of the Freemasons,—an emblem peculiar, I believe, to the Templar churches. I cannot, however, attribute this doorway, with M. Moncaut, to the ninth or tenth century; and I feel I was wrong in placing its date as early as about the end of the eleventh century; for the cross-patée of the Templars in the centre of the sacred monogram on the tympanum, and more especially the emblem just mentioned, indisputably stamp it as the work of that order, and consequently not earlier than the first half of the twelfth century[a]. Not having here access to any works of reference, I regret that I cannot make this list more com-

[a] It is to be regretted that M. Moncaut has not given sketches of this figure, as well as of St. Exupère. Those that he has given, however, are by no means correctly drawn; and his sketch of Agos is below mediocrity, scarcely conveying an idea of the beauty of the original.

plete; I can only send you the notes of my own observations,—but I should be gratified if my passing notice should have the effect of inducing some better-qualified correspondent to pursue the interesting subject.—Yours, &

St. Jean de Luz, B.
March 26.

CROYLAND CHARTERS AND CAMBRIDGE BULLS.

MR. URBAN,—An article on the Chronicle of Ingulph and the Saxon Charters of Croyland appeared in the last number of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE. If its pages are open to a volunteer, I would venture to offer, as a sequel to that valuable paper, the following short notice of another forgery practised under similar circumstances, and at nearly the same time. I allude to the Papal Bulls of Honorius I. and Sergius I., dated respectively in 624 and 689, which, with the no less notorious charters of Arthur and Cadwallader, are inscribed on the great Register of the University of Cambridge.

In the case of Croyland and its Saxon charters, we are referred to the beginning of the fifteenth century as the time at which they were probably called into existence; and to a certain process in law, as the occasion for which they were specially required. The year 1415 is likewise mentioned, as the period up to which their existence was apparently unknown.

And now as to Cambridge. In 1430, a controversy having arisen between that University and its diocesan, the Bishop of Ely, on the subject of ecclesiastical and spiritual jurisdiction, it was referred by the former to the then pope, Martin V., who in the same year appointed as his delegates for adjusting this difficulty, the prior of Barnewell and John Deping, a canon of Lincoln. When the cause was heard, various royal and papal grants were produced in favour of the University, and amongst them the bulls of Honorius and Sergius. Not, indeed, the *original* bulls, for these were said to be consumed by age or otherwise, "casualitèr deperditæ vel amissæ," but transcripts, prepared for this occasion, and for the future uses of the University. We are favour name and quality of the pers this delicate task was perform scripta sunt . . . . . per Rich. Notarium Publicum, in hac c authoritate apostolica deputat ter eorum notoriam vetustat admitted, the bulls were q point, and fully established sity's claim, as against the dio A decree to that effect, "ad norii," and "ad voluntatem therefore made in the name of tin (then dead or dying), and due form by his successor, E in 1433.

In the course of these proc of the delegates thought proj draw; but the commission fro providently framed to meet gency, and the canon of Lin washed his hands of the busin esse nequeunte"), the decree w his colleague. Thus we see th was managed by the prior of assisted by the notary; Master being, no doubt, competent to tion of a document of whate occasion might demand.

From the circumstances att case, we discover both here a land the motive to a pious fra purpose to which it was a bringing together these co facts, and in pointing out a such practices could be used w some light may, perhaps, be t the date of other fabrications the light of day.

Coleman-street,
April 11, 1857.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS

Voyage Archéologique et Historique dans l'ancien Comté de Bigorre, par Mons. Cénac Moncaut. (Turbes: Telmon. Paris: Didron. 8vo., 104 pp.)

L'ancien Comté de Comminges et les quatre Valées. (170 pp.)

L'ancien Vicomté de Béarn. (118 pp)

M. CENAC MONCAUT is favourably known as the author of a history of the Pyrénées, in 5 vols., 8vo. It is refreshi French gentleman coming for scribe the monuments of his try, for some of them are d from neglect, and others, as R &c., are continually being re the spots where they possess interest. In addition to the mentioned at the head of thi

Archæological Tour in Navarre, and another in the Basque Provinces, are now said to be in the press. These *brochures* cannot fail to point out to the tourist in the Pyrénées many objects of archæological interest, which would otherwise escape his observation.

M. Moncaut divides his monuments into three periods,—Romano-Gaulish, the Romanesque, and the Gothic, with the Renaissance. With the monuments of the two latter classes he is best acquainted. We wonder that M. Moncaut should have any doubt as to the Roman theatre at St. Bertrand de Comminges. Its three tiers of seats are distinctly traceable, and some of its black marble and white marble *gradins* still remain in the village, of the exact size of those of the amphitheatre at Nismes. Nor do we think that our author has done full justice to the Roman citadel of Lugdunæ Convenarum. Situated on a commanding eminence, its walls, gates, and barbicans form, perhaps, the most perfect remaining Roman fortification in the south of France. The Roman *town* lay below the hill, and sufficient of its walls are still left to define its extent. The site of the two gates can still be seen; and in front of that nearest to the citadel is a small, but perfect, Roman bridge, over a stream which is now dry in the summer. We regret to say that M. Moncaut has not been at all happy in his translation of the Roman inscriptions:—The word *val* (vale), for example, on a cippus, is printed as a proper name, (*Comminges*, p. 19). Several of them require to be re-written. We suspect that the Roman *x* in Gaulish proper names should be written and pronounced *ch*, as *Lixo* and *Illixo* represent Luchon; and the *ch* is predominant in all Basque proper names. The remark at p. 72 of the Tour in Comminges has, we confess, surprised us, and reminds us of a remark of a worthy *Vicaire* in reference to the *rho* of the sacred monogram: "Je vois bien le P pour Pierre, mais où donc sont les clefs?" We trust that this note may be corrected in a second edition. Nor is M. Moncaut so correct as could be desired in copying the inscriptions themselves. The altar, *Deo Faco* (p. 15) should be *Deo Fago*, the beech-tree; and (p. 14) for—

AFELLIONI CESO NIENS SON BON	read	ABELLTONNI CISONTEM CISSON BON, &c.

And here it may be remarked that as the Romans imposed their language upon the tribes they conquered, much barbarous Latin is to be expected. P. 28, for *Julius Serotis Lacticus*, read *Julius Erotis L. Atticus*,—Erotis being the name of a distinguished Roman family.

P. 14, for—

DIANE HOROLATI ETCARRE, &c.,	read	DIANEA HOROLATI ET GARRE, &c.

That is, the God of the mountain of Gers, where the altar was found. And it is to be regretted that our author has not made better use of the valuable work of M. D'Agos, *Sur la Vie et les Miracles de St. Bertrand de Comminges*, for in that work, and also in the History of the Pyrénées, by M. Du Mége, is given a list of the places where the different altars were found, and thus many of the local deities are identified.

After *Deo Artake*, in the same page, add T. P. PAVLINIANI. The date in the inscription of page 16, (*Bigorre*) should be MCCXL, and the inscription should read *Ecclesiasta fuit dedicata*. The inscription in patois, p. 18 of the same work, is wrong in the greater part. The end should read thus:—*Gille de Sera lo fe;* id est, *Gilles de Sers l'a fait*. We give a monkish inscription, not without interest, over the doorway of the church at Luz, which M. Moncaut has omitted, remarking that some words, both at the beginning and the end, are now illegible:—

"... Serpens sepelle vetusta
Est humilis multum lascivum negligo cultum
Si cupis intrare. ....."

No less than three altars have been found inscribed *Sex arboribus;* Abellion and Mars Leherensæus are also favourite deities. The Gaulish deity Astoillun appears to have given his name to Monday—*Astelhena* in the Basque language, formerly much more extensively spoken than it is at present; and the famed Astarte, of Phœnician origin, is decidedly found in *Astelartia*, Tuesday, (not Sunday, as Mr. Ford writes,) in the same tongue. A comparison of the heathen monuments in the interesting Museum of M. Cazes at St. Bertrand, with the early Christian monuments, will shew how much the Christian priests considered the deeply-seated reverence for the old worship. The old sites of temples were retained[a], the D. O. M. of Jupiter was incribed to the only true God, and is found on tombs in the Cathedral of St. Bertrand; whilst an altar found in the valley of La Barrousse, with the two doves of Venus, their beaks touching, may be compared with an early font at St. Aventin, on which two doves are drinking out of the same vessel—a symbol found frequently in the

[a] In the cemetery of Valcabrere, noticed in Gent. Mag., March, p. 328, several *cippi* were found.

churches of Béarn; also at Winchester Cathedral, and on early sacramental cups, without the intervening vessel. How deeply-rooted was the worship of fountains, sacred trees, mountains, and stones! It can be scarcely said to be yet eradicated, for a custom still exists in the valley of Soule, in the Basque Provinces, of a young girl casting a ring, or jewel, into the spring of water when she leaves home. In the canton of Manleon (Barrousse), the stone altars, known as *pierres mabres*, are still revered. Every shepherd who passes before them cuts a branch of a tree, says a short prayer, and casts the branch on the altar.

This custom of approaching the altars with a branch is of the highest antiquity, and is probably referred to in the 8th chapter of Ezekiel, ver. 17. The denunciations of idolatry by our own Anglo-Saxon laws are rivalled by those of the early continental councils. The second Council of Tours, held in 567, condemns certain superstitions after the ancient manner of the Pagans by the rocks, caves, and fountains; and in 597, Gregory the Great exhorted Queen Brunehaute to forbid her subjects to offer sacrifices to the false divinities, and not to render worship to trees. M. Moncaut has well studied the churches of the Romanesque period, and the great number of these churches which he has described and compared, and whose admeasurements and details he has given with commendable exactitude, places him, on this subject, on vantage-ground. The neighbourhood of the Pyrénées possesses some magnificent examples of this style—at St. Gandeus, Morlaas, Lescar, St. Pé, Oleron, and Sauveterre. We have often thought that the simplicity of this style, and the durability of its stone roofs of cul-de-four, render it worthy of adoption for small Roman Catholic churches. M. Moncaut makes good use of his knowledge of the local legends in illustration of the sculptures on the capitals. He also depicts a series of fortified churches, with which we have nothing to compare in England; and describes two curious Romano-Gaulish sarcophagi with Christian subjects. The illustrations of these in the Tour in Béarn are far superior to the engravings in the other works, which are not good.

Referring to the sarcophagus in the ancient cathedral of Aire, our author writes:—

"It is to be remarked that this sarcophagus is placed in the ancient crypt of the Romanesque church, very near the primitive tomb of St. Quiterie—a large coffin of marble, entirely devoid of ornament. Yet, conformably to the custom of the third and fourth centuries, it formed the table of the subterraneous altar on w was celebrated, in remembrance o of the Catacombs. Between these runs the spring of water whither came to receive baptism."

His descriptions of the ca vesin, of Lourdes, and Ste. M the possession of the Englis ancient system of telegraphi tion by signal-towers, are ful He touches on the subject o their separate doors of entr bénitiers, and places of sepult subject has been exhausted cisque Michel, in his able *Races Maudites*. M. Monc lected a mass of archæolog tion, and we have no doubt meet with an extensive circul

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Visits to Fields of Battle of the Fifteenth Century. BROOKE, Esq., F.S.A. (Lo Russell Smith.)—Although land most rich in tales of r making and adventurous kni and although France has ev spicuous for her bold and nobl cannot be denied that on the s right pitched battles and lu like encounters, they both m palm to England. From th William of Normandy and h lowers cut down and tram Saxon nobility at Hastings, when Richard's body was fo stark on the field of Bosworth reads like the narration of s campaign. The civil wars t time of Stephen, kept up fi John and his weak-minded and but ill repressed durin of the first two Edwards, length appeased by the ex out for the good people of E to the "turbulent and aggres policy of Edward III. On that monarch, however, ev again unsettled, and England for ten years together, unti quietness were restored with of the house of Tudor, wh seem that both nobles and heartily sick of bloodshed, an worn out by the struggles long been to them as a blight

But great as were the d misery spread throughout th breadth of England in tho times, and sad as were the made many a wife a widow, child an orphan, the deadly hot-headed ancestors have af exhaustible mine of innocent

to all persevering antiquaries. The prophecy of the Mantuan bard, when he predicted that in future years the spade of the rustic labourer would strike against some empty helmet, or would ever and anon turn up the bones of some mighty warrior, is being constantly fulfilled in our own time on our own soil; and whenever any good "find" is made, away rush all true curiosity-seekers to the spot, rummage amongst rusty spurs and mouldy lance-heads, and perchance march off in triumph with the skull or thigh-bone of a grim old soldier.

So scanty are the accounts of those battles to which the volume before us bears reference, that all lively interest in them must have perished soon after their immediate consequences had passed away; and we think Mr. Brooke deserves great praise for the pains he has taken in compiling so accurate a history of the bloody fights that were comprised within the ever-memorable wars of the Roses—for to these has he chiefly confined his attention.

To persons visiting the localities mentioned, such a description as the following would be not altogether useless:—

"The field of the battle of Mortimer's Cross is in the parish of Kingsland, five miles north-west by west from Leominster, close to the fifth milestone of the turnpike road leading from Leominster to Wigmore and Knighton, at the place where a by-road joins the turnpike-road, and where a stone pedestal or monument, which will be more particularly mentioned afterwards, stands at the point of junction of those two roads, which was erected to commemorate the battle. Mortimer's Cross is nearly a mile and a quarter further on the turnpike-road leading towards Wigmore.

"It may, perhaps, be taken for granted that the old historical accounts are correct in stating that, previous to the battle, Edward had marched as far as Shrewsbury, had returned to meet the Earls of Pembroke and Wiltshire, and that the two earls had raised a large portion of their forces in Wales; and if so, it is tolerably certain that the Lancastrians advanced from Wales into Herefordshire, towards the Earl of March's possessions at Wigmore, and on the borders of Wales; consequently the vicinity of Mortimer's Cross was a very natural spot for the hostile armies to meet. There is a gentle ascent in the road from Mortimer's Cross to the field of battle, and to the spot where the pedestal stands,—consequently the Yorkists had a slight advantage of ground; and they were drawn up facing the westward, whilst the Lancastrian army faced the eastward.

"Mortimer's Cross is not a village, but merely consists of a respectable but small country inn, called the Mortimer's Cross Inn, and one or two other houses, at a junction of four roads, where in former times a cross is said to have been erected by one of the Mortimers; but it has long been removed, and I could not learn, upon inquiry, that it had been there within the memory of man."—(pp. 74, 75.)

After having fought the battle of Bosworth over again with much nicety and precision, Mr. Brooke indulges in a curious contrast of the characters of Richard and Henry:—

"Richard committed sanguinary crimes, in order to obtain the crown; but even his enemies do not accuse him of any tyrannical or unjust actions as a king: Henry had not the opportunity of perpetrating such offences before he obtained the crown; but history is replete with instances of his tyranny and injustice during the whole of his life, after he became a king. Richard possessed great talents and natural capacity, but his reign was so short that he had not many opportunities of evincing his abilities for exercising the royal functions; yet he passed some excellent laws for the benefit of his subjects: Henry was sagacious and clever in many respects, and during his rather long reign he also passed some very good laws; but, as has been correctly observed, his laws were ever calculated with a view to his own profit; he encouraged commerce, as it improved his customs, and brought money in to his subjects, which he could squeeze out at pleasure. Richard was munificent and liberal; Henry was near and avaricious. Richard was bold, enterprising, and courageous; Henry was timorous, selfish, and cautious. Richard and Henry, however, closely resembled each other in one respect; each of them was unscrupulous, and did not hesitate without remorse to put to death a fellow-creature who had incurred his displeasure, or was an obstacle to the success of his measures."—(p. 175.)

We presume that Mr. Brooke has been studying Horace Walpole's ingenious arguments to prove that Richard III. was an amiable yet vilely-slandered hero. The only difference between the opinion of Walpole and that of our author is, that while the former regards him as a maligned saint, the latter places him before us in the garb of a penitent sinner. It is true, says Mr. Brooke, that he committed frightful atrocities to attain a certain object; but then, indeed, when he had attained that object, he behaved like a really Christian gentleman.

The volume concludes with an interesting paper "On the general use of Firearms by the English in the Fifteenth Century," which was read before the Society of Antiquaries in February, 1855; followed by others on "The Family of De la Wyche, of Alderley, Cheshire," on "Wilmslow Church, Cheshire," "Handford Hall and Cheadle Church," and on "The Extirpation of Wolves in England."

It is evident that Mr. Brooke has devoted much time and attention to all the subjects comprised in the volume,—some of the battle-fields having been visited as many as eight times, and in as many years; and the result is a work which affords fresh material for any future historian of the Wars of the Roses.

The Philosophy of the Plays of Shakspere unfolded. By DELIA BACON. With a Preface by NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. (London: Groombridge and Sons. 8vo., 692 pp.)—It is a humiliating consideration for human nature, that truths of deepest interest to us should so often be for generations veiled and hidden, awaiting, as it

were, each its own decreed discoverer. Inquiring minds, gifted, as it would seem, with every intellectual implement the task demands, exhaust themselves in fruitless efforts of research, and, after digging probably into a close approximation to the buried gem, are dragged away from the unfinished undertaking by despair or death. Those who are familiar with that mournfullest of all histories, the history of great discoveries, know how frequently it has fared thus with those who have diligently toiled through days and nights of restless longing to perfect some vast invention, or unfold some vital truth, which has still continued, with a tantalizing iteration, to elude them; and how at last the grand result they sought for, illumined by an accidental gleam of light, has been brought forth by some lowly seeker, whom it has crowned with golden recompense and with imperishable glory. Thus it is, we apprehend, with the great production now before us. For more than two centuries, a long succession of superior minds—comprising, indeed, the richest and the finest intellects each age has given birth to—have been directed with a watchful and laborious scrutiny to the works of him who has been blindly designated our *Immortal Bard*. —immortal, alas, no longer now, except as an unmatched delusion! And after this long line of illustrious critics, scholars, and thinkers, have endeavoured to sound the depths of his significance, and set forth the recovered treasure to the world; after Stratford Jubilees and Shaksperian Societies have provoked innumerable explorations; and after, almost in our own days, the loving insight of Charles Lamb, the metaphysical acuteness of Hazlitt, the learning and philosophy of Schlegel, and the genial wisdom of the great-souled Coleridge, have been assiduously exercised in the same course and cause,—behold, it is by a great luminary of the Western world that the grand discovery is at last made, and the fame of unfolding the philosophy of the plays of Shakspere must at last belong, and belong eternally, to—Delia Bacon.

It was a characteristic of the most celebrated of the oracles of ancient times to hide its sense in sentences at once sonorous and indefinite, and hard to understand; and this peculiarity of speech is characteristic also in an eminent degree of the oracular Delia. She maintains in her complicated utterances the mystery that becomes a priestess of important revelations. Her connected periods form a long chain of dark enigmas, of which the solution is to be found in that historical key of which the world has not yet been held worthy.

The author of "The Scarlet Letter" has written a preface to this v written it both modestly introduces the Discoverer t no participation in the g covery. With great prop and soundness of judgme the fair Delia the undistu of her own reward of fa shrinks, indeed, from com as a convert to her new heartily go with him when

"My object has been mere words, which might, perhaps, of placing my countrywoman amicable understanding with t a vast preliminary difficulty t first feeling of every reader m lute repugnance towards a pe tear out of the Anglo-Saxor which for ages it has held dea tute another name, or names, t belief of the world has long a ferent position. What I clain that the ability employed in t been worthy of its great subj ployed for our intellectual ir judgment the public may pa tions discussed."

In sad earnestness, we b reader will regret the waste ponderous work. It is imp page of it without a painful the very considerable amou feeling, and devotedness, made worse than useless in applied to an offensive and Could we conceive of the fused into some other for time-honoured fame of Sh be left intact, a work wou as honourable to the auth come to the reading world now before us is discredit and disheartening and re other.

The Anglo-Saxon Episc wall; with some Account o Crediton. By E. H. PEDL don: John Petheram.)—A might seem that this work interesting to Cornishmen mic antiquarian, curious nutiæ of local ecclesiastical in reality, this volume co when it is very likely to attention of the more gener now that the public min awakened to the exigencies at the present day, and has vinced of the necessity of t the episcopacy, in order practical efficiency, that a actually been appointed to c priety of dividing and rec sees of London, Winchester,

we cannot but think that Mr. Pedler's admirable *exposé* of the original documents relating to the old Cornish episcopate, will be hailed by a more than ordinarily large class of readers as a most seasonable publication.

All who are acquainted with the geographical features of Cornwall, and its relative position with respect to Devonshire, must at once perceive the inconvenience of continuing to keep the Devon and Cornish dioceses united; for, under existing circumstances, the diocese of Exeter is of such immense extent, and of such unwieldy proportions, that a careful supervision of the whole is altogether out of the question, however active and conscientious the Bishop may be. And we are justified in asserting, from a personal knowledge of some of the Cornish parishes, that probably no county more requires a vigilant bishop, who should be an overseer indeed, and that a strict one. On these grounds it is that we hope public opinion may force the Government to take under its immediate consideration the extreme necessity of restoring to Cornwall its own separate episcopacy, which it undoubtedly possessed in the time of our Anglo-Saxon forefathers, and towards the re-endowment of which a clergyman very lately most liberally offered a valuable living. On the general subject of the Cornish episcopate, Mr. Pedler's opening remarks deserve our especial notice:—

"It is universally admitted," he says, "that the county of Cornwall, in the Anglo-Saxon period, constituted a separate ecclesiastical diocese, and that it continued to enjoy this distinction almost down to the times of the Norman Conquest. It is also generally asserted in our county histories, that Cornwall was first created into an episcopate by King Edward the elder, A.D. 904; but we believe it will be in our power to shew that this assertion has been made on insufficient grounds, and is not entitled to command assent. Indeed, we are not aware that there is any historic evidence which distinctly informs us when this bishopric was created; and the absence of it, since it is nowhere accounted for, is deserving of remark. It not only leaves us in a state of uncertainty with regard to the origin of the episcopate, but induces a surmise that it must have existed under some peculiar and anomalous circumstances."—(pp. 1, 2.)

We would suggest the possibility of the Britons having carried with them their ecclesiastical polity, when they fled into Cornwall before their Saxon invaders, and of having maintained there an episcopate, which might have served as the basis on which the Saxons subsequently established their own, when they conquered and got possession of this extremity of the island. This is not improbable, as we know that the British had bishops at a very early period; for we read of British bishops assisting at the Council of Arles, A.D. 314. But, however involved in obscurity may be the origin of this bishopric,—an obscurity increased, probably, (as Mr. Pedler suggests,) by the remoteness and secondary importance of the locality; added to which, the evidences relating to it are fragmentary, and often at variance with one another,—there is no uncertainty as to the time of its termination: for it is well ascertained that it was merged into the Devon diocese A.D. 1050, in the reign of Edward the Confessor, just sixteen years before the Norman Conquest. The causes which led to this change, Mr. Pedler says, are but little known; but he suspects that the purity of the motive was questionable. On the subject of the place of the see, whether it was St. Germans or Bodmin, we have not now the means of discussing at length, but must refer to the book itself.

Modern English Literature: its Blemishes and Defects. By HENRY H. BREEN, Esq, F.S.A. (Longman & Co.) — Seldom have we risen from the perusal of a work which has afforded a greater amount of satisfaction and pleasure than Mr. Breen's interesting and amusing compilation of "errata and corrigenda," the "defects and blemishes," as he is pleased to term them, of England's Modern Literature.

Although we were fully cognizant that there was much faulty diction in the writings even of our best essayists and historians, we were scarcely prepared to meet with such a collection culled from Alison, Macaulay, Hallam, and other historians, and from other writers of all classes, as is here presented to us.

However disposed we may be to "sketch a sketcher," or "review a reviewer,"—for such, in truth, is the position Mr. Breen has himself assumed,—criticism in this instance becomes disarmed; for his work is merely a gathering, if not of the gall and wormwood, certainly not of the sweets of the flowers of literature; in the corrections and running comments whereof we generally concur, and a few of which we transfer to our pages, for the benefit of future writers:—

"Wolsey left at his death many buildings *which he had begun in an unfinished state*, and which no one expects to see complete."

"I have now and then inserted in the text characters of *books that I have not read on the faith of my guides*."

"Leo Baptista Alberti was a man who may claim *a place in the temple of glory he has not filled*."

The above are from the second edition of Hallam's "Literary History." Sir Archibald Alison comes in for a very considerable share of Mr. Breen's attention,

and, without doubt, will feel himself again obliged to study the erudite pages of Lindley Murray, or may even think it necessary to learn the "Mother's Guide to the English Language,"—as, from the specimens given of Sir Archibald's writing, it must be very clear that he should be restrained from damaging the Queen's property in the manner he has heretofore done. Amongst others, Mr. Breen quotes the following:—

"The Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire *is* by far the most remarkable *event* which has occurred in the whole history of mankind. It is hard to say whether the *former* or the *latter* is most worthy of profound study."

"The vast agency of general causes upon the progress of mankind now became apparent. *Unseen* powers, like the deities of Homer in the war of Troy, were *seen* to mingle a with the tide of sublunary affairs."

"The increase of these animals (S is the most extraordinary instance c *plication* which is recorded in the an *kind*."

"The true mark of the highest cl is not universality of fame, but *uni* ration by the *few* who can really a highest works."

"External events of no light w however, occurred, which convince prince-s that her attempt, *for the pre* had *permanently* failed of all chance

After this, who will laugh at in the "Morning Herald" for s Lord Palmerston had earned fu *temporary immortality!*

The chapters on Mannerism and on Plagiarism are well w ing.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

March 26. Frederic Ouvry, Esq., Treasurer, in the chair.

The Rev. Thomas Hugo exhibited a large number of pewter signacula, found recently in the bed of the Thames.

Sir Henry Ellis, in a note to the Treasurer, communicated some particulars which he had found among the papers of the late Sir William Musgrave, in the British Museum, relative to the portrait of "a Deer-Hunter in his Cap and Jack," exhibited by the Treasurer in the last session. The individual represented is Henry Good, of Bower Chalk, in South Wiltshire, who died in the year 1766, aged 72. He was the sixth in lineal descent from Henry Good, who settled in that village, and was a wealthy and prosperous yeoman. The account states that the family were long-lived, the father of the deer-hunter having reached the age of 92; he, however, as before stated, died at the age of 72. His "premature death" is attributed by one of his sons to the circumstance of his having withdrawn from the scene of his earlier years, and betaken himself to an indolent life at Shaftesbury.

Mr. John Bruce read notices of unpublished documents relating to Thomas Lord Buckhurst and Recorder Fleetwood, founded on a MS. in the Harleian Collection, entitled "*Itineraricum ad Windsor*, written by William Fleetwood, Esq., Recorder of the cittye of London." The MS. is imperfect, and all enquiries regarding it have proved unavailing. It is curious, as representing Buckhurst in a character but little suspected in the present age—namely, that of antiquary—discoursing with Fleetwood to the Earl of Leicester tiquities of the realm, in their Windsor.

April 2. J. Hunter, Esq., dent, in the chair.

A resolution proposed to the the Council for the removal of c lows from the list of the Society quence of the non-payment of t subscriptions, was balloted for unanimously.

Mr. Geo. Chapman was electe

Mr. John Knowles exhibited of stone celts, obtained by him i land Islands.

Mr. J. Jackson Howard e grant of arms to J. Cutler, gentleman; signed by William Clarencieux.

A paper by Mr. John William being a "Comparison of a MS. session of the Society of Antiq taining a list of the Archers Finsbury-fields, with a Map o fields laid out as Archery-gro lished by William Holl."

The MS. here described is lume about 4¼ inches long by 2 contains a list of the butts or Finsbury-fields, with their dist each other, arranged alphabetic names given amount to 194, of form separate heads. Under the distances of the various bu immediate neighbourhood are scores of yards, varying from twenty-one score yards.

The names are, of course, being either those of places

animals, birds, or eminent archers. Some, as Tinker's Budget, Cat and Fiddle, &c., are fanciful; and others relate to position, or accidental circumstances.

An entry in Latin on one of the pages informs us that this book was written on the 4th day of May, 1601, by Henry Dickman; and "Vivat Regina Elizabetha," which follows, is highly characteristic of the times.

The map with which the entries in this book are compared occurs in a rare tract on Archery, by William Holl, which is in the Bodleian Library, Oxford, and of which map a copy is given in Malcolm's *Londinium Redivivum*, vol. iv. p. 26. It exhibits Finsbury-fields divided into various compartments, with the butts set up at tolerably regular distances, with their names, which amount to 184. Of these, 135 are shewn to be identical with Dickman's list, and many others are in all probability intended for names in that list, as their positions appear to correspond.

It was also shewn that, upon taking the distances of certain butts, as given in Dickman, and whose relative positions are seen in the map in as nearly straight lines as possible, from east to west and from south to north, that the extent of the archery grounds was, from south to north about 1¼ miles, and from east to west, from ¾ of a mile to a mile; and upon setting off the assumed positions of the extreme butts each way on the Post-office map for 1857, the distances came out as nearly as possible the same as those given above. These grounds, therefore, comprised the greater part of the level plain between Hoxton and Goswell-road, and between Bunhill and the rise of the hill on which Islington and Canonbury stand; the larger portion of which was formerly known as the Shepherd and Shepherdess-fields, but which, within the last few years, has been densely covered with streets and houses.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

March 6. The Hon. R. Neville, Vice-President, in the chair.

The subject of the recent fabrication of certain imitations of ancient weapons of flint, produced in Yorkshire, to the prejudice of the unwary collector, was brought before the Society by Mr. Wardell, of Leeds. His letter was accompanied by a considerable number of specimens of these imitations,—arrow-heads, spear-heads, with other objects, obtained in Yorkshire;—and he stated that the author of these forgeries, which have excited of late so much attention amongst antiquaries, is supposed to be a person living on the moors, near Whitby. They are sold for very small prices. Mr. Wardell had seen fictitious hammers, or axe-heads, rings, fish-hooks, knives and saws, of flint, and some objects like fish-hooks. Some fictitious antiquities of bronze had also been produced at Scarborough. The frequent discovery of ancient reliques of flint in various parts of the East Riding, where extensive and highly curious collections have been formed by several local antiquaries, had doubtless instigated the dishonest attempt to practise such deceptions, which have in some instances led to a result much to be regretted, in throwing doubt upon the authenticity of various primeval reliques discovered in those localities.

A communication was read from the Rev. Dr. McCaul, President of University College, Toronto, in reference to the inscription lately found at Bath, and published in the "Archæological Journal." Mr. Hunter had referred it to M. Aurelius, whilst Dr. Bruce and other antiquaries had assigned this tablet to the reign of Heliogabalus. Dr. McCaul stated the grounds of his belief, that the emperor named in the inscription is Caracalla, and cited a remarkable military inscription on the Appian Way in illustration.

Mr. Burges read a memoir on the precious objects preserved in the Treasury at Monza, and regarded as having been given to that church by Queen Theodelinda, who espoused Antharic, king of the Lombards, in 589, and after his death re-married Agilulphus, Duke of Turin. She built and endowed richly the church of the Baptist at Monza, to which also many precious gifts were sent by Pope Gregory the Great. Mr. Burges, the successful competitor for the design of the great English church to be erected at Constantinople, had recently, in the course of his studies in Italy, been permitted to make careful drawings of several unpublished reliques of the pious Lombard queen, preserved at Monza; and these were exhibited to the Institute, comprising the richly jewelled comb, and the fan, or *flabellum*, of purple parchment, with remarkable inscriptions, presented by Theodelinda to the church; as also the curious hen and chickens, of silver gilt, supposed to have been a symbolical allusion to the queen and the various states under her rule. The Rev. Dr. Rock, Mr. Morgan, and Mr. Westwood offered some remarks on these remarkable objects, and on the other precious treasures at Monza; and Dr. Rock described a silver reliquary of large dimensions at Padua, an example of the richest mediæval work, hitherto unnoticed. It was suggested that a most

some instances have been handed down as the official insignia of the forester, and a few sepulchral effigies of foresters occur, as at Newland, Gloucestershire, and at Glinton, near Peterborough, which present instances of the horn of office. We owe the preservation of some of the most remarkable existing horns to the use made of them as symbols of conveyance. To this class the Pusey horn, as also the Wirall and the Borstall horns, appear to have belonged. The Tutbury horn had recently been produced by Mr. C. D. Bedford, at a meeting of the Institute. Amongst the most interesting examples may be mentioned the Bruce horn, in the possession of the Marquis of Aylesbury, formed of ivory, with mountings of enamelled silver. It is a forester's horn, and is supposed to have been connected with the office of warden of Savernake Forest. This interesting relique was exhibited by Lord Aylesbury in the museum at the Salisbury meeting of the Institute.

Prince Alexander Labanoff presented his catalogue of the portraits of Mary Queen of Scots, in his collection, and documents connected with the history of Bothwell, two works privately printed at St. Petersburg by his directions; as also an impression from the private plate engraved at Paris, after a portrait of Mary in the Prince's possession, attributed to Porbus. Prince Labanoff had received with much interest a detailed notice of the numerous portraits exhibited in the museum of the Institute at the Edinburgh meeting, and of which a full account had been conveyed to M. Teulet, of the Imperial Archives, the learned editor of the Collections relating to Scottish History pursued in France, who had been present at the meeting in Scotland. It was announced that, in consideration of the interest with which the various portraits of Mary, brought together on that occasion, had been viewed, it was proposed to form a further selection of paintings and engraved portraits of the Queen of Scots, which had not been exhibited at Edinburgh. This collection will be arranged for the monthly meeting of the Institute on June 5, at the rooms of the Society in Suffolk-street; and several valuable portraits have already been promised for exhibition.

Mr. Albert Way requested information regarding any portraits of Mary which might be known to members of the Society, or other persons who might be disposed to assist in this object.

Mr. Allingham, of Reigate, communicated a singular document, by which the Bishop of Winchester granted license, in 1631, to an inhabitant of Nutfield, Surrey, to absent himself from his par in consideration of the impassa the roads, and to attend the Horley. He was, however, r be present at his own parish c times in the year, and to recei charist, as by law obliged. Th was conceded for the term of tw Mr. Hunter remarked, that n precisely similar nature had f his observation; but it was Dr. Rock, that in the thirteent teenth centuries the like privil quently granted, where paris sided at long distances from th and that Mid-Lent Sunday w "Mothering Sunday," because all were required to be prese mother church.

The Rev. James Raine, jun., of the original statutes of th church of Middleham, Yorksh by Humphrey, Duke of Glou had discovered this remarkable in great part indited, as he the duke himself, in the Regist mond. These statutes have printed.

Enquiry having been made by ter whether any steps had bee the part of the Institute, with the preservation of the ancien Dover Castle, the demolition of as it was stated, been propose to erect a new garrison chur stated that for upwards of a ye Central Committee had been in cation with the War Departm subject, and there was every the interesting fabric would n preserved. It had been deemed however, to defer for the pres rect appeal to Lord Panmure ject, since certain information obtained, on the renewed rum approaching destruction of t church, a few weeks since, th present year no such apprehen be entertained.

Major Beauchamp Walker ings of an inscribed Roman which he had noticed during campaign in the East, at Ism cient Nicomedia, on the Sea of Mr. Bernhard Smith brought s Persian and Turkish weapons, laid with silver and other metal elaborately wrought German ma Mr. G. Bish Webb exhibited a la celt, found in the Thames, ne and a glass unguentary, disint the same place. The Rev. J Chester sent a celt or spear-he found in Suffolk, a fibula of e

sign, and several other reliques of metal found at Winchester; a draftsman of bone, from the coast of Connemara, and some silver bracteate coins from Germany. Mr. Falkner produced several interesting plans of Ephesus, and illustrations of the vestiges of its ancient grandeur, prepared for his forthcoming work on that city, the Temple of Diana, and other important vestiges there existing. Mr. Le Keux brought representations of the numerous Roman inscriptions at the Chapter Library at Durham, taken by John Carter, the antiquarian draughtsman, in 1795; also a drawing of a remarkable tesselated pavement discovered at Leicester.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL General Meeting, April 8,—James Heywood, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.-P., in the chair.

The auditors' report and balance-sheet of the accounts were submitted to the meeting, by which it appeared that £36. 3s. 7d. had been expended beyond the receipts of the year—a sum, therefore, to be added to the balance of a preceding debt incurred by the Treasurer in the discharge of all demands upon the Society. The obligation was referred to the council, with instructions for its immediate liquidation. The condition of the Association was deemed highly satisfactory, forty-four new subscribing associates having been elected in the past year, whilst the resignations and deaths during the same period had amounted only to seventeen. Thanks were voted to the late officers and council, authors of papers, exhibitors of antiquities, &c.; and it was announced that the congress in Norfolk for 1857 would be held at Norwich, commencing on the 24th, and continuing to the 29th, of August inclusive—the Earl of Albemarle, F.S.A., President.

A ballot was taken for officers, council, and auditors for 1857-8, and the following declared elected:—

PRESIDENT.
The Earl of Albemarle, F.S.A.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.
Sir F. Dwarris, F.R.S., F.S.A.
George Godwin, F.R.S., F.S.A.
James Heywood, F.R.S., F.S.A.
John Lee, LL.D., F.R.S., F.S.A.
Major J. A. Moore, F.R.S.
T. J. Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A.
S. R. Solly, M.A., F.R.S., F.S.A.
Sir J. Gardner Wilkinson, D.C.L., F.R.S.

TREASURER.
T. J. Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A.

SECRETARIES.
J. R. Planché, *Rouge Croix.*
H. Syer Cuming.

Secretary for Foreign Correspondence.
William Beattie, M.D.

Palæographer.
W. H. Black.

Curator and Librarian.
George R. Wright.

Draughtsman.
Henry Clarke Pidgeon.

COUNCIL.
George G. Adams.
George Ade.
Charles Ainslie.
John Alger.
John Barrow, F.R.S., F.S.A.
Henry H. Burnell.
George Augustus Cape.
Charles Curle.
Nathaniel Gould, F.S.A.
Roger Horman-Fisher.
George Vere Irving.
Wm. Calder Marshall, R.A.
Wm. Meyrick.
David Roberts, R.A.
Alfred Thompson.
William Wansey, F.S.A.
Albert Woods, F.S.A., *Lancaster Herald.*

AUDITORS.
C. H. Luxmoore, F.S.A.
J. G. Patrick.

Several associates, in default of the payment of the subscriptions, were erased from the list of members; and the Society adjourned to celebrate the anniversary by a dinner at the Bath Hotel, Piccadilly.

April 22. T. J. Pettigrew, V.-P., in the chair.

Henry Hall, Esq., W. E. Allen, Esq., Chas. Richardson, Esq., W. G. Carter, Esq., F.S.A., and Henry Wotton, Esq., were elected associates.

Presents to the library were received from the commissioners of the Paris Universal Exhibition, the Rev. Dr. Nicholson, Mr. J. H. Parker, Mr. S. Shaw, and Mr. Pettigrew.

The Chairman read notices of the members deceased during 1856,—Mr. George Atherley, Mr. John Barnett, Mr. Sampson Payne, Mr. Geo. Gwilt, and the Earl of Sarborough.

Mr. Dardon, of Blandford, sent a drawing of an unusually long specimen of bronze pike-head, denominated *Gwaew-fon*. It was recently found near Blandford. Mr. Corner exhibited a rare specimen of *fausse montre*, made of a fabric woven of fine gold and silver thread and silk, one side representing a gold watch, the other a silver one.

Mr. Syer Cuming read some notes on a collar of SS., presented to the meeting by Mr. Willis. It had been obtained some years back at Holyrood-palace, but its history was obscure.

Mr. Forman laid upon the table an extraordinary assemblage of Hiberno-Celtic relics of gold, consisting of a torque (*torcil*), ring-money, &c. Three pieces of the ring-money, together with the torque, were found in a cairn at Ballykelty, near New-

market-on-Fergus, county Clare, in March, 1854. The latter was of a hollow, convex form, broad in the centre, and decreasing towards the ends, which are flat-topped bosses; its weight is 3 oz. 10 dwts. This specimen, if not unique, is of the greatest rarity in the Britannic Islands. Hollow torques have been exhumed in the north of Europe, and are mentioned by Herr Worsaae in his "Primeval Antiquities of Denmark." Besides the ring-money, the specimens of which were very fine, and weighing 14 dwts. 5 grs., 5 dwts. 16 grs., and 1 oz. 6 dwts., a triangular bar, with flat inner surface, a type of great rarity, there was a piece of fine gold twisted wire, bent round in the shape of ring-money, and a small specimen of ring-money, thick, and curiously ribbed with bands of cross hatchings: this was found in the county of Kildare.

The reading of Mr. Vernon Arnold's paper on Edington Church, Wiltshire, and the exhibition of various drawings in illustration of it, occupied the remainder of the evening.

YORKSHIRE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

THE monthly meeting of the above Society took place on Tuesday, April 7, at the Museum,—Professor Phillips, F.R.S., in the chair.

Robert Davies, Esq., F.S.A., read a paper "On the origin of the Great Council of the North." It commenced by stating that evidence, derived from the printed State-papers of the period, clearly shewed that in the year 1537, soon after the suppression of the rebellion called the Pilgrimage of Grace, Henry VIII. constituted a local court for the northern counties of England, which was styled "His Majesty's Council in the Northern Parts," and was under the presidency of the Bishop of Durham. This was two years prior to the time mentioned by Mr. Hyde (afterwards Lord Clarendon), in his well-known speech before the Houses of Parliament in 1641; in which he erroneously asserted that the first commission for the establishment of the court of York was granted by Henry in the 31st year of his reign (1539—40), and that the Bishop of Llandaff was the first president[a]. The object of Mr. Davies' paper was to make it appear that the germ of this important tribunal might be traced to an earlier period than the year 1537, and that its real prototype was the council which accompanied the Duke of Richmond and Somerset into Yorkshire in 1525, by the appointment of Cardinal Wolsey, who was then Minister of King Henry VIII.; long after its formation was s King's Council in these Nor which consisted chiefly of the sons who were members of t formed in 1537; and which equally extensive and arbitr of civil and criminal jurisdicti days of the Plantagenets, the good rule and order in th provinces of England was co the charge of a high functiona designated the Warden of th The border-country was divide districts, which were called West, and Middle Marches; a Warden, or Warden-General, sistance of subordinate officer styled Deputy-Wardens. Th employment of the Warden-(his deputies was to protect t ants of the English border fr quent raids or incursions of th neighbours, and to keep in turbulence and disorder, and in the many quarrels and dis arose among themselves. Mr. ceeded to detail the changes place in the early part of th century in these appointments ally, the appointment of Ward being suspended, and the con military power withdrawn, th the border-land grew factious During the early part of the frequent reports were transmit sey, giving a frightful picture dition of the Borders, in con the incursion of the Scots cursed thieves of Tynedale." these disorders, and prevent t rence, was doubtless the object when he determined that, in mere military force, a system vernment should be introduce northern provinces of the king vigilant and more coercive th had been previously exercised time the affections of the Englis who despaired of having a son rine of Arragon, were centred i ing boy, his illegitimate child, t of an amour with Elizabeth daughter of an English knight lineage. The youth received t Henry Fitzroy, and in the mon 1525, being then in his sixth y ennobled by the titles of Earl c ham and Duke of Richmond and This boy was fixed upon by "t Cardinal" as a suitable inst which he might accomplish his to the future government of t

[a] Parl. Hist., xx. 267.

A few weeks after Henry Fitzroy was raised to the peerage, he was made Lord High Admiral, and Lieutenant-General of the North, and Warden-General of all the Marches towards Scotland, by which the supremacy of all the northern part of the kingdom was nominally placed in his hands[b]. A month later, the royal child, with a numerous retinue, was on his way into Yorkshire, with the ostensible object of taking upon himself the duties of these high and important offices. It is recorded in the archives of the corporation of York, that on Thursday, the 17th of August, 1525, Henry Duke of Richmond and Somerset arrived at York, and that "the Lord Mayor, his brethren the aldermen, with many honest commoners of the city, received the high and mighty Prince of their own good and lufyng minds, having no letters in writing thereupon from the King's Grace." The household establishment which Wolsey had formed for the young duke was not merely princely, but "royal in its scale." The castle and domain of Sheriff Hutton, near York, were assigned as the appanage of the young duke, and the chief place of residence of himself and his establishment. But the state and splendour with which Wolsey thus surrounded the boy were only designed to dazzle the eyes of the people of the North, and disguise the true object which his residence among them was intended to attain. A certain number of persons, some of them holding office in the duke's household, and others especially selected for their professional qualifications, were appointed to be a council for the management of the duke's affairs; and under that designation they were clothed with extensive civil powers of an arbitrary and inquisitorial character, extending over all the northern counties. The duke and his suite having taken up their residence at Sheriff Hutton, and his council having been provided by Wolsey with the commissions and other legal instruments investing them with the various powers he designed them to exercise, they at once published a proclamation announcing their intention to open the commission of oyer-determiner at Newcastle. The information, however, which is to be obtained from any source, as to the proceedings of the Council during the time that the Duke of Richmond remained in Yorkshire, is very scanty, but it is sufficient to shew that, under the authority of their commissions, they were constantly employed in holding sessions of oyer-determiner and gaol delivery alternately at Newcastle, York, and Pontefract; that they heard and decided causes between party and party, and that without the intervention of a jury they tried and pronounced judgment upon persons charged criminally before them. Even when the ordinary assizes were held at York and Newcastle, by the judges of the courts at Westminster, some members of the duke's council were present, and formed part of the court. Towards the close of the year 1527, the hostile appearance of affairs in Scotland made it unsafe for the English government to rely on a mere semblance of military command in the North, and the sword was removed from the feeble grasp of the boy-duke, and placed in hands able to wield it with effect,—the Earl of Northumberland being appointed Warden-General. After the duke's departure to the South, which did not take place until the spring of 1529, most of those persons who were the acting members of his council remained in the North, and under the denomination of the "King's Council in the Northern Parts," continued in the exercise of similar powers to those conferred upon them by the commissions under which they had originally acted. Although the pageant was thus deprived of its principal puppet, the machinery by which its movements were controlled lost none of its power or authority. It is recorded in the archives of the corporation of York, that on the 26th of July, 1530, the Bishop of Durham, being the chief of the King's Council in these North parts, was expected to repair and come to the city on the King's business, and the Lord Mayor and his brethren the aldermen agreed that they would greet him with a present, which should consist of "three great fat pikes, two shillings' worth of mayne-bread, and six silver pots of wine of all sorts." This proceeding shewed that after the Duke of Richmond had quitted Yorkshire, a Council of the North was in existence, as this mark of attention to the bishop was paid to his high civil office, and not to his episcopal character. Another circumstance is on record, which, slight as it is, affords satisfactory evidence that three years later the King's Council of the North was still in existence, and the Bishop of Durham recognised as its chief. In July, 1533, the Lord Mayor of York had occasion to address a letter to the bishop on the subject of certain fishgarths on weirs belonging to the see of Durham, which impeded the navigation of the rivers Ouse and Humber, of which the corporation of York were the conservators. In the superscription of the letter, the bishop

[b] Vide Memoir of Henry Fitzroy, Duke of Richmond. By J. G. Nichols, F.S.A. Camden Miscell., vol. iii.

is styled "The right honourable and good Lord the Lord Bishop of Durham, President of the King's most honourable Council in the North Parts." This evidence is corroborated by expressions to be found in communications relating to the affairs of the North which were addressed to the king at different times in the same year. The insurrection of Robert Aske and his followers, commonly known as the Pilgrimage of Grace, broke out in October, 1536, and the Duke of Norfolk was appointed to be Lieutenant-General of the North, and was entrusted with the command of the army raised for the suppression of the rebellion. While in Yorkshire, he lived at Sheriff-Hutton Castle, and it seems very probable that some members of the Council of the North resided there at the same time, as in several letters during the insurrection he speaks of "the council here," as an existing and acting body. Tranquillity was nearly restored in the early part of the year 1537, when the duke became exceedingly anxious to relinquish his command, and he wrote frequently to the king on the subject. In the king's answer to one of these letters, he first intimates his intention to convert the Council of the North into a standing or permanent court. Mr. Davies read some of the correspondence, from which it appeared, he said, quite obvious that the King's Council in the North Parts had never been dissolved. The nomination of the proposed standing council was finally settled in August, 1537, the Bishop of Durham being appointed its president. The bishop arrived at York in the autumn, and in a letter he wrote from this city in October, several passages distinctly refer to a previous commission i time, under which he had a less than a month from th letter, the newly-constitut the North was in the full exercise of all its arbitrar irresponsible powers. Such tory of the original form *imperium in imperio* unde rule the whole population of England which lies betw and the Tweed groaned fo century. In conclusion, M he had attempted to shew the king, when he remodell in 1537, and gave it a per ter, might wish to have being its author, yet, in f the master mind of his g Cardinal Wolsey, that this u system of local governmen vised;—that he who had j the inquisition of the Star the first to conceive the gr most equally powerful a court, the Great Council o a tribunal which, under th Court of York, was in the tury eloquently described by don as a "great and ery which either by the spirit of the ministers trusted th natural inclination of con their own power and juris prodigiously broken down its first channel, that it ha whelmed that country und arbitrary power, and involv in a labyrinth of distemp and poverty."

The Monthly Intelligence

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the

APRIL 1.

Persia.—General Outram's despatch, recounting his military operations in Persia, is one of the documents brought by the Indian mail. It is dated from the camp at Bushire, on the 10th of February. It appears that when Ge landed, on the 27th of Jan that the Persian governme "vast preparations for th Bushire;" that Shooja-oo commanded the Persian a

As a general rule, we do not profess to give the name of the newspap paragraph may have been extracted.

The date prefixed in some instances is simply that of the paper where t appeared.

sembled 8,500 men at Burazjoon, forty-six miles from Bushire, and had collected there large stores of provisions and ammunition. "It was intended that this force should form the nucleus of a very large army, to be assembled for the recapture of Bushire." On the 2nd of February, General Outram received reinforcements; and on the evening of the 3rd, leaving 1,800 men and 14 guns to defend Bushire, he marched out with 4,653 men and 18 guns towards Burazjoon. Each man carried with him his great coat, blanket, and two days' cooked provisions; and food for three days more was stored in the commissariat waggons. In spite of roads, rendered heavy by torrents of rain, the army marched forty-six miles in forty-one hours. When they reached Burazjoon, the enemy had precipitately retreated to the mountains, leaving tents standing, 40,000 pounds of powder, with small-arm ammunition, a vast quantity of shot and shell, and large stores of flour, rice, and grain. For two days the British occupied the Persian camp. On the night of the 7th they blew up the enemy's magazines, and retreated. It appears that the enemy had intended to assault the camp that night, and they followed the line of march. They surrounded the column; which, drawn up with the baggage in the centre, stood firm. The enemy fired several heavy shots, which did execution; but as he was purposely not replied to, he ceased to fire. In the morning, the enemy were discovered in order of battle to the north-east of the line of march, at a place called Koosk-ab. General Outram at once prepared to attack them. The cavalry (419 in number) and artillery were in front, supported by two lines of infantry, a third protecting the baggage. The battle was over before the British infantry could come up. The fire of the artillery, and the charges of the Bombay cavalry, utterly routed the 6,900 Persians. There were two cavalry charges; one square was broken by the Third Light Cavalry. Two guns were captured. The enemy's loss, in killed alone, is estimated at 700. On the side of the British the loss was 10 killed, and 62 wounded. Lieutenant Frankland, of the Second European Regiment, who acted as Brigade-Major of the cavalry, was killed; Captain Forbes, of the Third Cavalry, and Lieutenant Greentree, of the Sixty-Fourth Foot, were wounded. These casualties to the officers occurred during the night. Six men died of wounds after the battle.

The return march to Bushire was an extraordinary feat.

"The troops bivouacked for the day close to the battle-field, and at night accomplished a march of twenty miles (by another route) over a country rendered almost impassable by the heavy rain which fell incessantly. After a rest of six hours, the greater portion of the infantry continued their march to Bushire, which they reached before midnight; thus performing another most arduous march of forty-four miles, under incessant rain, besides fighting and defeating the enemy during its progress, within the short period of fifty hours. The cavalry and artillery reached camp this morning" [the 10th.]

Canada.—One of the most destructive accidents on record occurred in Canada, on the Hamilton Railroad, on the 12th of March. The line from Toronto to Hamilton crosses the Desjardins Canal by a swing-bridge sixty feet above the level of the water. Just before it reached the bridge, the engine ran off the rails; it is supposed that its weight cut through the timbers; the whole structure fell, and with it the train, into the frozen waters beneath. The engine crushed through the ice; the carriages remained partly above the surface, partly beneath. There were ninety passengers in the train, some of them men of local mark: only twenty escaped with life.

APRIL 10.

France.—"The increase of population during the five years ending 1856 was only 256,000 souls, while the census of 1846 gave an increase of 1,170,000. Now, as the Frenchman is not an emigrant, rarely quitting his country to cultivate the wildernesses of the New World or the antipodes, this almost imperceptible increase of population is certainly a discouraging sign. Not more than 10,000 French emigrate yearly; it follows, therefore, that the stationary character which population seems now to have assumed, must result from some deficiency in prolific power, the consequence of deterioration of race, or material obstacles which society should remove. There does, indeed, seem to have been lately a rapid diminution in the rate of increase, until in the present day the increase has almost vanished. But for more than half a century the French have not been a prolific people. In 1780, the population numbered 26,500,000; that is, it was almost equal to the population of the British Islands at the present day. At that time Great Britain hardly contained more than 10,000,000 souls; while Ireland, with some 4,000,000 more, was rather a burden than a support. We may well conceive the advantages which our rival had in those days from

her superior numbers, and admire the courage with which our forefathers were always ready for a war with France, a country which had an effective population of not far from three times their own. But now things have indeed altered. The British people have increased and multiplied, and replenished the earth in a manner beyond example. Frenchmen may laugh at our large families, while their own households are limited to two or three; but we have certainly the best of it, since within the last two generations we have been able not only to assist in populating America and colonizing Australia, but we have actually raised our home population to something approaching equality with the French. If we take Great Britain alone, we find that the population has considerably more than doubled since the French Revolution, while that of France has scarcely increased more than 35 per cent. Notwithstanding Irish famines and English strikes, cholera and short harvests, the number of children born has been continually in enormous excess over the deaths. But in France we find that every natural or political calamity checks the increase in a marked manner. In 1847, the excess of births over deaths fell from 237,000 to 62,000 on account of the scarcity, and this small excess was again diminished to 13,000 by the cholera of 1849. Things grew worse after 1851, under the double influence of scarcity and war, till in 1854 and 1855 the deaths for the first time exceeded the births. Thus we learn the astonishing fact that at the present time the population of France is actually diminishing, although emigration has almost entirely ceased. War, a succession of bad harvests, the grape-blight, and the disease of the silk-worm, are all pointed to as having a share in producing this startling result; but we cannot but feel that there must be some cause deeper and more abiding than any of these. For the last thirty years, at least, the proportionate increase has been steadily lessening, and the present time only witnesses the change from increase to diminution. This is a fact which may somewhat justify a Guizot or a De Tocqueville in their mournful tone."—*Times.*

APRIL 13.

Greenwich Fair, so long the resort of the idle and dissolute Londoners, has ceased to exist. The inhabitants complained of it as a nuisance, and the police interfered to prevent its being held. Walworth, Camberwell, Peckham, and St. Bartholomew Fairs have also been suppressed within a very few years.

Bradford, Easter-Monday. wedding.—"James Tetley, a p on in years, was married to B dale, whose previous husband w Bowling Ironworks. The partie some time as man and wife, and zation of the marriage was n secure pauper relief. A process neighbourhood of Sticker-lane, couple resided, shortly after eig accompanied by thousands on march, the multitude still in density as it passed down Leec up Vicar-lane to the old churc led by a man on horseback hair, ninety-seven years of age a scarlet cloak; and this patri cavalcade gave away the wil Two other horsemen followed, in a soldier's coat and a sorry his face painted as red as the the other in a bearskin jacke with hat to match, and his fi like that of a savage New Zea Then followed, in a cart, the bridegroom, with an object between them, resembling in h position the figure of old nick bagpipes in 'Tam O'Shanter.' sat calm and meek, seldom loo her; but the excited bridegr gesticulated violently, shewin tended wedding-ring on the l of his right hand. Thirty patient-looking donkeys, came n of them were smoking, had coloured, and were dressed in able costumes. Behind these ca vehicles full of 'weddingers' enjoying the singular scene; excitement to all, a band of made the welkin ring with th execution of 'See, the conqu comes.' By the time the proc reached the top of the Churc fewer than 20,000 persons, wh caped chiefly from mills and w crowded the churchyard and n adjacent streets. When the tied, they were prevented from through the town by the police to a public-house up Harro thousands still following."

APRIL 14.

The birth of the ninth ch Majesty and Prince Albert took day, at Buckingham Palace, forthwith announced by the di artillery, and by the publica Gazette Extraordinary in the terms:—

"*Buckingham Palace, April* afternoon, at a quarter before t the Queen was happily deliv

Princess; his Royal Highness Prince Albert, several Lords of her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, and the Ladies of her Majesty's bedchamber, being present.

"This great and important news was made known to the town by the firing of the Park and Tower guns; and the Privy Council being assembled as soon as possible thereupon at the Council Chamber, Whitehall, it was ordered that a form of thanksgiving for the Queen's safe delivery of a Princess be prepared by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, to be used in all churches and chapels throughout England and Wales and the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed, on Sunday the 19th day of April, or the Sunday after the respective ministers shall receive the same.

"Her Majesty and the infant Princess are, God be praised, both doing well."

The persons present at the accouchment were Prince Albert, Dr. Locock, Dr. Snow, and Mrs. Lilly the nurse, who were in her Majesty's room; and the Duchess of Sutherland, the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Palmerston, Sir George Grey, the Earl of Clarendon, Mr. Labouchere, Lord Panmure, Sir Charles Wood, the Bishop of London, the Marquis of Breadalbane, Sir James Clark, and Dr. Ferguson, who were in an adjoining apartment.

APRIL 18.

Spain.—Madrid is once more loud with palace scandals. The dissensions between the Queen and her husband, lately much talked of, are now as notorious as they are known to be violent. The King's pecuniary requisitions, and her Majesty's interesting situation, are the causes assigned. Both Queen Isabella and her august consort are lavish in their expenditure, although in different ways. The extravagance of the former arises in great measure from the sort of easy, reckless good nature, which is one of her characteristics, and from her ignorance of the value of money. In this latter respect she is wonderfully unsophisticated. When Senor de Los Heros assumed the governorship of the palace, he found she was in the habit of receiving her money in bank-notes, bundles of which she would give away almost on the first petition, apparently quite unaware of the large sums she was thus squandering, and without in the least considering whether the notes were of 500 reals or of 5,000. Senor Heros introduced the practice of giving her money in specie, and then she would give a handful of dollars where she had formerly given a handful of notes, seemingly unconscious that she was not doing quite as handsome a thing. The King's prodigality is of another kind; he makes little show, and it is not very apparent, although pretty well known, where his money goes to. His last demand is said to have been for the purpose of establishing, at Aranjuez, a convent of nuns, where his favourite, the notorious Sor Patrocinio, might find an asylum at a more convenient distance from the capital than her present abode. The money was refused, and the consequence was a scene of, it is said, the most violent description. For some days neither of their Majesties appeared in public, and, although it has for some time been the custom for them to go abroad together—as a sort of outward and visible sign of a harmony that never really existed—this usage has been interrupted, and the King has, for the last two or three days, been driving alone in an open carriage. As regards the other ground of quarrel, its details would be out of place anywhere but in a very scandalous *chronique scandaleuse*, and I must abstain from touching upon it. Doubtless there is considerable exaggeration, and even fabrication, in many of the numerous stories now in everybody's mouth, but that such tales told of a Queen and her consort should obtain currency at all, and should not be met by cries of "shame," and instant suppression, is an overwhelming proof of the terrible contempt into which, in Spain, have fallen those personages who, in all other monarchical lands, are looked up to with reverence, and spoken of only with respect.

APRIL 21.

The Mountgarrett Peerage Case.—Eleven of the twelve Judges sat in error at Dublin, for the purpose of giving judgment on the application for a new or third trial in the new historic case of "Butler *v.* Mountgarrett." There having been a disagreement of opinion, their Lordships delivered judgment *seriatim*, Mr. Justice Keogh, as junior, commencing. The action was an ejectment on the title, brought by Mr. Pierce Somerset Butler against the Right Hon. Henry Edmund Butler, Viscount Mountgarrett, to recover possession of certain lands worth several thousands of pounds per annum, and situate in the county of Kilkenny. The case went to trial at the summer assizes of Kilkenny in 1854, before Judge Ball and a special jury, and, after a protracted investigation of several days, terminated in a verdict for the plaintiff, the fact of the defendant's legitimacy being the only question to be decided. In Michaelmas term in the same year a conditional order for a new trial was granted by the Court of Exchequer, and subsequently made absolute, on the

ground that illegal evidence was admitted at the trial. The case then went down for trial again, and was re-tried at the spring assizes of 1855, when, after another very protracted inquiry, there was a verdict the other way—namely, for the defendant. The plaintiff then came before the Court of Exchequer and asked for a third trial on the same ground that the second trial was granted—viz., that illegal evidence was admitted; but that Court was of opinion that the verdict in favour of Lord Mountgarrett should stand; and it was from that decision that the present appeal proceedings were instituted. The Judges decided by a majority of one only against the application for a new trial, thus confirming the verdict in favour of Lord Mountgarrett.

APRIL 22.

Archdeacon Denison.—In compliance with the mandamus of the Court of Queen's Bench, Sir John Dodson heard the appeal of the Venerable Archdeacon Denison from the Court of the Archbishop of Canterbury sitting at Bath, on the first four days of the present week. The only
came before the Court was a te
jection to the whole suit, rai
Denison's proctors. When th
before the Archbishop they lod
test against further proceedir
ground that the suit could n
tained, since it was commenced
two years after the commissio
leged offence, contrary to t
Overruled in the Bath Court
jection was renewed and argue
John Dodson. The question w
the preliminary inquiry by a
or whether the service of a
Mr. Denison to appear at Ba
beginning of the suit. If the f
the suit was begun within tw
the latter, then it was begu
years from the date of the c
John Dodson gave judgment t
held that the suit began with
of the citation; and he theref
the decision of the Court of Ba
peal was alleged on behalf of

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

March 9. Robert Nairne, esq., M.D., to be a Commissioner in Lunacy.

March 26. Wm. Lawless, esq., to be Consul at Martinique.

J. Crawford, esq., to be Consul at Guadaloupe

G. F. Crossthwaite, esq., to be Consul at Cologne.

March 28. Admiral the Hon. Richard Saunders Dundas to be one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

March 30. The Rev. F. C. Cook, Hon. and Rev. Douglas Gordon, and Rev. Wm. Rogers, to be Chaplains in Ordinary.

April 1. James Vickery Drysdale, esq., to be Lieut.-Governor of Tobago.

Henry Hegart Breen, esq., to be Colonial Secretary of St. Lucia.

Wm. Bodham Donne, esq., to be Licenser of Plays.

April 2. Wm. Scoltock, esq., to be Inspector of Schools.

April 4. The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignities of Viscount and Earl of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. Henry Richard Charles, Baron Cowley, G.C.B., Her Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to His Majesty the Emperor of the French, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the names, styles, and titles of Viscount Dangan, in the county of Meath, and Earl Cowley.

April 6. The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, appointing the Most Rev. the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Right Hon. the Earl of Harrowby, the Right Hon. the Earl of Chichester,
the Right Hon. Spencer Horatio
Right Hon. Stephen Lushington, T
D.C.L., Vicar-General of the Provi
bury, the Ven. Archdeacon Sinc
Archdeacon Wigram, and the Ven
Jones, to be Her Majesty's Commis
sider the state of the several dioce
bury, London, Winchester, and Ro
special reference to the circumstan
dioceses, and the extent and bound

April 14. Charles Locock, of Spe
M.D. Physician Accoucheur to He
be a Baronet.

April 15. These are the 16 peer
chosen to sit and vote in the Hous
the Parliament of the United King
Britain and Ireland, summoned to
Westminster, the 30th day of Apr
the Marquis of Tweeddale, the Ea
the Earl of Home, the Earl of Str
Earl of Airlie, the Earl of Leven
the Earl of Selkirk, the Earl of Ork
of Seafield, the Viscount Strathall
Gray, the Lord Sinclair, the Lord
the Lord Colville of Culross, the L
and the Lord Polwarth.

Mr. W. B. Rye to be Assista
Printed Books, British Museum.

Col. A. M. Tulloch to be a Knight
of the Bath.

Col. Whimper to be Major of t
London.

Wm. Foster Stiwell, esq., to be
and Judge of the Admiralty Court,

The Right Hon. Thos. Wyse, C
Knight Commander of the Bath.

Mr. J. H. Drummond Hay to be

OBITUARY.

The Viscountess Keith.

March 31. At her residence, 110, Piccadilly, London, Hester Maria Viscountess Keith, at the advanced age of ninety-five. She was the last remaining link between the present generation and that brilliant literary circle which congregated around Johnson at "the Club," and which thronged the hospitable mansion of Mrs. Thrale at Streatham. Viscountess Keith was the eldest daughter of Henry Thrale, the friend of Johnson, and the husband of Hester Salisbury, the vivacious and talented lady who is better known to the world by the name of her second husband as Mrs. Piozzi. As the eldest daughter of his most valued friend, Hester Maria Thrale enjoyed a large share of the attention of the great philosopher, who was her early instructor, and in whose memoirs her name frequently occurs as "Queeny," a term of endearment bestowed on her by the sage as "Queen Esther." During the first eighteen years of her life she was surrounded by Johnson, Reynolds, Garrick, Boswell, Beauclerk, and Langton. Johnson was her tutor, and Baretti her language master. From her mother she learnt to value and to cultivate intellectual pursuits, while from her excellent father she derived those solid and sterling qualities which belong more especially to the true English character.

On the death of Mr. Thrale, and the marriage of her mother to Signore Piozzi, with whom she spent many years in foreign travel, Miss Thrale was deprived of that home in which she had enjoyed the most intellectual and cultivated society which England at that time produced. Though a wealthy heiress, she was still a minor, and entitled only to the few hundreds which her father had settled on her, as an allowance, during her nonage. She had no near relation of her own sex, and Johnson, though his instructions were of inestimable value to her in the library of Streatham, was not exactly the fitting introducer into the world of a young, attractive, and wealthy heiress. Miss Thrale, however, consulted her own taste and good sense. She retired from the world, and shut herself up in her father's house at Brighton, with no companion but a faithful old housekeeper, and there she applied her mind to several courses of severe study, and acquired a knowledge of many subjects rare in a woman at all times, and especially so in the less cultivated days of the last century. After several years spent in studious retirement, the time arrived which was appointed by her father for her majority, and she took possession of her fortune, and established herself in a handsome mansion in London, with her younger sisters, who were many years her juniors in age, and who had been educated at a fashionable boarding school. But before this time Miss Thrale had had the misfortune to lose her valued guide and preceptor, the illustrious Johnson, whose death-bed she assiduously attended. She frequently recalled to her memory that last sad and solemn scene. The philosopher, at their last interview, said, "My dear child, we part for ever in this world; let us part as Christian friends should; let us pray together." He then uttered a prayer of fervent piety and deep affection, invoking the blessing of heaven on his pupil. This occurred a few days before his death. When Mrs. Piozzi returned from her long continental marriage tour, her daughters received her dutifully; and though her second marriage had been a severe mortification to them, they continued, from the period of her return to England to that of her death, many years after, to shew her great kindness, and to be on the most amicable footing with her, as also with Signore Piozzi, her husband.

In 1808 Miss Thrale became the wife of George Keith Elphinstone Viscount Keith, one of the most distinguished of those commanders by whom the naval honour of Great Britain was so greatly exalted during the revolutionary war. Lord Keith had many claims to social consideration, as he united illustrious birth to the merit of long and valuable services to his country. He was held in high esteem by the Royal Family, and, as his wife, Hester Maria Thrale was introduced into the highest circle of rank, as her birth had placed her amongst the greatest literary celebrities of the last century.

It was not until some years after her marriage that her mother, Mrs. Piozzi, died. The Viscountess was then in Scotland, and hurried to Bath to attend her death-bed. The conduct of Mrs. Piozzi to her daughters was very singular. She was herself the heiress of a very ancient Welsh family (Salisbury), and had inherited from her ancestors a very considerable estate. This she did not leave to her children, but adopted a youth, a native of Buercia, her second husband's nephew, of the name of Piozzi, and made him her heir. He received the honour of knighthood, and is Sir John Piozzi Salisbury, of Brinbella, in the Vale of Clwyd. Viscount Keith, some time after his marriage, settled at Tulliallan, a beautiful place on the Firth of Forth, where he built a very fine mansion, and which he adorned with extensive woods and pleasure grounds. Here Lady Keith spent some years in the cultivation of the duties of social neighbourhood, and in the exercise of extensive charity to the poor on their large estates. In 1823 she had the misfortune to lose her distinguished husband, by whom she had an only daughter, the Hon. Georgiana Augusta Elphinstone, who married the Hon. Augustus Villiers, second son of the Earl of Jersey. By a former wife Viscount Keith had a daughter, Margaret, now Baroness Keith and Nairne, the wife of the distinguished French diplomatist, Count Flahault. During many years Viscountess Keith held a distinguished

position in the highest circles of the fashionable world in London; but during the latter portion of her life she retired from the world, and limited her intercourse to that of a few old and intimate friends. Her time was almost entirely devoted to works of charity and to the performance of religious duties. No one ever did more for the good of others, and few ever did so much in so unostentatious a manner. She was not satisfied with giving large alms; when health and strength permitted, she was in the constant habit of visiting those whom she relieved at their own houses. And many an invalid in an abode of miserable poverty, when visited by an aged, unassuming lady, muffled up in a cloak, and hid by a thick veil, who gave her charity as though she feared too many expressions of gratitude, had little suspicion that her visitor was the pupil of England's greatest philosopher, and the widow of one of its most distinguished admirals, the friend of Johnson, and one of the original patronesses of Almacks in the days of its glory. Visc untess Keith lived entirely for others, and thought nothing of herself. She was the most devoted mother, the most generous friend, the most compassionate benefactress, and all the while she shrank as much from the renown of almsgiving as she had formerly assumed with diffidence the high social position in which Providence had placed her. She lived in humble waiting upon God, striving to do her duty before Him, and anxious to avoid being known or talked about, or in any way noticed by those around her. Thus she lived during many years a hermit in the midst of the great world, and unsuspected as a benefactress, even by those whom her bounty was relieving. Until within a few days of her death she enjoyed as much health as the infirmities of her great age permitted. She was constantly attended by her affectionate daughter with the most watchful care; and when the time came for her removal from this world, her last moments were calm and tranquil.

Besides her daughter already mentioned, the Hon. Mrs. Villiers, Viscountess Keith is survived by two sisters, Miss Thrale, of Ashgrove, near Sevenoaks, and Mrs. Mostyn, of Brighton. Her sister Mrs. Meyrick Hare pre-deceased her many years.

LORD DOUGLAS.

April 6. At his seat, Bothwell-castle, James Douglas, Baron Douglas, of Douglas-castle, aged 69.

He was born July 9, 1787, and succeeded to the title and estates on the death of his brother, in September, 1848. He married, in May, 1813, Wilhelmina, second daughter of the late General James Murray. The deceased was in holy orders, but subsequently to his accession to the family estates he lived principally either at Douglas-castle or at Bothwell-castle, and rarely took any active part in public affairs. He was also very seldom seen in the House of Lords Dying childless, he is succeeded in his est
are principally situated in Cly
his sister, Lady Elizabeth, marr
to the Earl of Home. This lady i
of a large family, the eldest of w
Douglas.

The deceased peer was the so
Baron Douglas, in whose name
Douglas Cause"—the most imp
case of the last century—was ca
connexion with the death of th
heir, it may not be out of place t
sketch of this celebrated case.
Douglas died childless in 1761
title became extinct, but the real
estate was claimed by his nephew
bald Stewart, who was served ne
the duke in the same year. The
of the estates led to this memor
Lady Jane Douglas, sister to t
already mentioned, was one of the
women of her time, and in Augus
then 48 years of age, she was sec
to Mr. Stewart, afterwards Sir J
of Grandtully. They resided a
cipally in France, from 1746 till
December, 1749. At the latter
turned to this country and took
dence in London, bringing with
male children, of whom they g
Lady Jane had been delivered i
twin birth in July, 1748. The
the twins, who was named She
Stewart, died in May, 1753, and
of the same year Lady Jane di
burgh. Immediately after the
the guardians of the surviving you
to put him in possession of the e
Douglas family. He was serve
late duke before a jury after the
of a great body of evidence, the
or inquest having been att nde
on the part of the duke of H
claimed the Douglas estate as hei
guardians of the Duke of Ha
not convinced, however, of the
Stewart or Douglas, and with
clearing up the case they sent
continent, who brought back a
evidence to prove that the prete
of Lady Jane was a fiction, and t
really belonged to two poor famil
named respectively Mignion and
guardians of Mr. Stewart, on the
brought forward persons to swear
seen Lady Jane in a state of pre
that they were actually present
of these twins. After evidence
lected *pro* and *con.* from every
most minutely sifted and criticis
came on for judgment in the Cou
in Scotland on the 7th of July,
important was the case deemed
teen judges took eight days to
opinions. The result was that
judges voted in favour of the ide
timacy of Mr. Stewart, and seve
the Lord President, who had the
agreed with the latter, by which D
Stewart, was cast on the world w
name or estate. An appeal from

was taken to the House of Lords, however, by which the judgment of the Court of Session was reversed in 1769, and Archibald Stewart, or Douglas, declared to be the undoubted son of Lady Jane, the sister of the late duke. He now retained undisputed possession of the estates. Archibald Douglas was created a British peer, by the title of Baron Douglas, by George III., in 1796. The peer who has just departed was his son and last male heir.

SIR CHARLES WILLIAM TAYLOR, BART.

April 10. At his seat, Hollycoombe, Sussex, aged 87, Sir Charles William Taylor, Bart., D.C.L., a deputy-lieutenant for the county of Sussex.

Sir Charles was son of the late Peter Taylor, Esq., of Burcott-house, Somerset, who was M.P. for Portsmouth in 1774 and 1777.

Sir Charles Taylor's habits through life had been marked by great activity of body and mind, social hilarity, hospitality, and generosity. He was one of the last remaining of a former generation, and belonged to that period, now passed by, when sporting adventure, witty society, and free indulgence in the luxuries of the dinner-table, composed the daily and nightly routine of most men of wealth and fashion. Such was the then Mr. Taylor. A gentleman by birth, of liberal education and acquirements, and polished manners; possessing a handsome person, ample fortune, good health, and a cheerful disposition; he was a welcome guest and companion of the gay spirits of these merry days. He was a favourite companion of King George the Fourth, then Prince of Wales, and was a constant visitor at Carlton-house and the Pavilion. Mr. Taylor entered the House of Commons in 1796, as member for Wells, which city he represented in parliament till the year 1830, when he finally retired. He had been created a baronet by George the Fourth in 1827, and had, in the year 1810, received from Oxford the degree of D.C.L. In politics he was a Whig, and always acted and voted with the leaders of that party; but he never held any office in government, and seldom spoke in the House. The station, however, for which he was specially adapted by nature, by inclination, and by circumstances, was that which he filled so well for the last half-century, namely, the country "squire."

The seat called "Hollycoombe," at which the last fifty years of his life were chiefly passed, was built by him about fifty-five years ago, from designs by Nash. It is remarkable for the romantic beauty of the site, and for the unpretending external character of the building, no less than for the ample accommodation, resources, and comforts of the interior. It is situated at the upper extremity of a long "coombe," or valley, flanked on both sides by steep slopes, studded with oaks, beeches, firs, and other forest-trees; among these the clumps of holly, which are numerous throughout this district, form a beautiful and characteristic feature of the Coombe, and suggested the appropriate and euphonious name which the house bears. In front it commands a fine view of the northern escarpment of the Southdown range, and through a slight opening or depression in the hill above Cocking, the race-course and stand of Goodwood are conspicuous. The house is surrounded by sloping lawns and hanging woods, around and through which are many winding paths, now enclosed in the deep shadow of the glade, now opening at some well-selected spot, or turning abruptly at a corner to catch a view of the wild but picturesque scenery, the green levels of "the marshes," with the bold eminences of Harting-Coombe, or the soft undulating line of the Sussex downs in the distance. On the north side the approach is through a beautiful park and woodlands; the greensward is without road or path of any kind, though the numerous divaricating tracks plainly shew that it is a well-worn and oft-used way to a hospitable homestead. Sir Charles Taylor has long been the very centre and focus of the society of the neighbourhood: he was never so happy as when his house was filled with visitors, and all the gentry of the county, with many others from distant places, were frequent guests at Hollycoombe, the worthy host dispensing the hospitalities with courtesy, liberality, and evident satisfaction. Having mixed much in the society of the "great world" in his earlier days, possessing great observation and discernment of character, retentive memory, ready wit, and power of description in terse and epigrammatic language, his conversation was always entertaining, and his remarks forcible and pungent. Simple in his habits and frugal in his personal wants, his ample fortune was expended in hospitalities to his friends, employment to numerous work-people and labourers, and, though last, not least, extensive charities and large alms to the poor, all of whom will experience an irreparable loss by the decease of their liberal friend and time-honoured benefactor. A sketch of Sir Charles Taylor would be incomplete without some notice of him as a good sportsman and game preserver. When first he took up his abode at Hollycoombe, there was not a pheasant between Farnham and Cowdray; but, by judicious arrangement and unsparing expenditure, the estate is now, in proportion to its extent, one of the best stocked with game in West Sussex—2,000 pheasants being no uncommon return of the killed in a season; but to wound a bird or shoot a hen without orders was a high misdemeanour, and a poacher found but little favour, though sickness or misfortunes always obliterated offences, and afforded a sure claim to the overflowings of the kitchen, or the cash in his pocket. His loss will long be lamented and his memory cherished with gratitude and affection by hundreds of the surrounding poor. A consolation of a yet higher order than the reflection upon a mere amiable character or humane disposition, is afforded to the surviving relations and friends by the knowledge that the advancing years and declining health of the venerable baronet had inspired him

with solemn thoughts of a preparation for a future world; and though to the last active in business, and in all the duties of his station in life, a large portion of his time, of late years, was dedicated to religious meditation and reading. Hence may the hope be indulged that a long life spent in usefulness and benefaction to his fellow-creatures was brought to a close in devout communion with his Creator, in patient expectation of the final summons which awaited him, and in sure trust in the merits of his Redeemer for his soul's salvation.

The deceased baronet married, in 1808, the daughter of J. B. Poulett Thompson, Esq., and sister of Lord Sydenham. Lady Taylor died in 1849. He leaves an only son, now Sir Charles Taylor, born in 1817, who inherits the baronetcy and estates, and personal property, valued at £100,000, and a daughter, Emily, wife of William Brougham, Esq., younger brother of Lord Brougham.

Major-General Mathias Everard, C.B. and K.H.

This gallant and distinguished officer, who died on the 20th ult., at South-ea, commenced his brilliant career as an ensign in the 2nd or Queen's Royal Regiment in 1804; was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1805; in February, 1807, he was selected to lead the forlorn hope at Montevideo, the party under his command on that occasion consisting of 32 non-commissioned officers and privates, of whom 22 were either killed or wounded For this service he was promoted to a company in the 14th Regiment in April, 1807. For his gallant conduct on this memorable occasion he was presented with a sword by the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's, and honoured with the presentation of the freedom of the city of Dublin. In 1809, the 2nd battalion of the 14th was employed in the e pedition to Walcheren, and the siege of Flushing. On the 12th of August the two flank companies, one of which he commanded, supported by the regiment, stormed one of the Dutch entrenchments, in co-operation with a detachment of the King's German Legion, carrying the entrenchments, capturing one gun and 13 prisoners, and establishing a lodgment within musket-shot of the walls of the town; for which service the regiment was thanked in General Orders, and the flank companies in Divisional Orders: he also served during the same year at the battle of Coranna. He commanded the 14th Regiment at the siege and capture of Hatras in February, 1817; he also served in the Pindaree and Mahratta wars in 1817 and 1818, and was promoted to the rank of Major in 1821. In 1826 he commanded the 14th Regiment at the siege and storming of Bhurtpore, for which service Lord Combermere stated in his public despatch,—

"I have the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship that the conduct of every one engaged was marked by a degree of zeal which calls for my unqualified approbation, but I must particularly remark the behaviour of his Majesty's 14th Regiment, commanded by Major Everard, and the 59th, commanded by Major Fuller; these corps, having led the columns of assault, by their steadi termination decided the fate of the d

The Divisional Order, by Ma Sir Thomas Reynell, states,—

"Major-General Reynell congratulat of his division—Euro ean and native the storming of Bhurtpore this morni brilliant success which attended thei ertions. It is impossible for him to what he feels in appreciating the co Majesty's 14th Regiment, that led storming columns: it has impress with stronger notions of what a Bri is capable of, when led by such offic Everard, Major Bishop, and Captai than he ever before possessed. General requests that Major Everar the officers and soldiers of the 14 that they more than realize his expe

For this service he was prom rank of Lieutenant-Colonel on January, 1826; he was made C 23rd of November, 1841, and M on the 11th of November, 1851. was graciously pleased, on the r tion of the late Field-Marsh Hardinge, Commanding-in-Chief, him 200*l.* a-year as a reward for d services.

The Rev. Dr. Scoresby,

March 21. At his lodgings, To a lingering illness, the Rev. W one of the earliest explorers of regions.

William Scoresby was born at Yorkshire. He was trained fo venture in a good school. His one of the most daring and succes in the northern whale fishery, service was among the chief sou commercial wealth of the nation, the best nurseries for the Br Young Scoresby early accom father in his voyages, and fron was inured to the hardships ar the Arctic seas. It was when h mate of his father's ship, the " of Whitby, in 1806, that he s highest latitude then reached by On three occasions, in the mont that year, the "Resolution" wa 28", 81° 1' 53", and 81° 12' 42"; ship was as far north as 81° 30', approach to the pole at that per ticated. None of the earlier nav professed to reach beyond 81° no Sir Edward Parry, in his celeb expedition, during his fourth 1827, arrived at 82° 45', the fu yet reached. Dr. Kane stands s record of adventurous efforts t pole; but the Scoresbys have stil of having, with their ship in ordi navigated the highest northern Young Scoresby remained in t service after his father's death, performed voyages in twelve seasons when he published his 'The Arctic Regions,' one of interesting records of maritime that has ever been written. Th

peared in 1820, the year after Sir Edward, then Lieutenant, Parry proceeded on his first Arctic voyage, with the "Hecla" and "Griper." Parry returned to this country in October, 1820, after wintering at Melville Island. His second voyage, with the "Fury" and "Hecla," commenced in the summer of 1821. By this time Captain Scoresby's book had attracted new attention to the scene of Arctic enterprise. His narrative of early Arctic voyages, and of the progress of discovery, is one of the best popular accounts that have appeared on the subject; and the scientific details of the work, as well as the story of personal adventure, attest his admirable fitness for the service in which he had so long been engaged. The chapter on the Hydrography of the Greenland Seas was an important contribution to scientific and geographical knowledge; and the notices of the Meteorology and Natural History of the Arctic Regions have formed the basis of most of the subsequent researches in these departments. His definitions of the terms used by the whalers in describing the various forms of ice have been universally adopted in scientific treatises on the subject. He was the first also to attempt scientific observations on the electricity of the atmosphere in high northern latitudes; and the results of his experiments, made with an insulated conductor, eight feet above the main-top-gallant mast-head, connected by a wire with a copper ball attached by a silk cord to the deck, are still regarded with interest from the novelty and ingenuity of the observations. Incidentally, Captain Scoresby remarks that he had personally assisted at the capture of 320 whales of the species *Balæna mysticetus*. Not one of them, he believes, exceeded sixty feet in length; and the largest he ever actually measured was fifty-eight feet from one extremity to the other. The accounts of longer specimens he thinks are exaggerations; but the less valuable *Balæna physalis* of Linnæus, the razor-back of the whalers, often exceeds a hundred feet in length. In his whaling voyages, Captain Scoresby was often in circumstances of extreme peril. One instance which he records, we mention as exhibiting the personal energy of the man. It was in May, 1814, in the ship "Esk," of Whitby, when a spacious opening of the ice, in latitude 78° 10′, longitude 4° east, tempted him to push in, from the appearance of a great number of whales. The ship was soon fixed immovably in the ice. After great labour and frequent danger, many days being spent in sawing through the fixed floe, or forcing a passage through masses of ice, from which the vessel often received alarming shocks, open sea was descried, but with a barrier consisting of an immense pack right across the path:—

"There was no alternative but forcing through it; we therefore pushed forward into the least connected part. By availing ourselves of every advantage of sailing, where sailing was practicable, and boring or drifting where the pieces of ice lay close together, we at length reached the leeward part of a narrow channel, in which we had to ply a considerable distance against the wind. When performing this, the wind, which had hitherto blown a brisk breeze from the north, increased to a strong gale. The ship was placed in such a critical situation, that we could not for above an hour accomplish any reduction of the sails; and while I was personally engaged performing the duty of a pilot on the topmast-head, the bending of the mast was so uncommon, that I was seriously alarmed for its stability." After some days of further peril, the ship was safely brought to the open sea.

To those who have read Captain Scoresby's book, or who knew him personally, we need scarcely add, that on this and all such occasions he was open in his devout gratitude to the Divine Providence, which the most daring and skilful navigators have always been the most ready to acknowledge and express.

After his retirement from active service at sea, Captain Scoresby resolved to enter into holy orders; and after holding appointments in less congenial localities, he found in the maritime town of Hull a sphere which afforded full scope for his benevolent efforts for the social and spiritual welfare of sailors. In his personal exertions and professional duties he was active and unwearied; and his published "Discourses to Seamen" exhibit the earnestness and kindness with which he laboured in his new vocation for the good of the service in which he had passed his earlier years.

In the progress of Arctic exploration Dr. Scoresby continued to take the deepest interest. Although he had from the first thought that the attempts to find a north-west passage to the Chinese seas were unprofitable for any political or commercial object, he considered that the scientific results justified all the risk and expense of the expeditions; while, even in regard to financial returns to the nation, the establishment of the Davis' Strait Whale Fishery, and of the trade of the Hudson's Bay Company, had compensated for the expenditure of national money in the early voyages of discovery. We may remark here that Captain Scoresby's visit to the island of Jan Mayen afforded one of the most remarkable proofs of the existence of a communication between the Northern Sea and the Pacific Ocean. He found on the shores of that singular island, on which he landed, and which he partly explored, pieces of drift-wood bored by a *ptinus* or a *pholas*. Neither of these animals ever pierce wood in Arctic countries, and hence he concluded that the worm-eaten drift had been borne by currents from a trans-polar region. The notion of a constantly open polar sea Captain Scoresby always believed to be chimerical, and at that time none of the observations had been made which have since led to the renewal of a belief in its existence. In speaking of the island of Jan Mayen, he mentions, as a striking proof of the clearness of the atmosphere in these climates, that he saw the peak of Beerenberg, the height of which is 6,780 feet above the level of the sea, at a distance, by observation, of between ninety-five and a hundred

miles. He also noticed, when on the island, on the summit of a mountain 1,500 feet in height, a magnificent crater forming a basin of 500 to 600 feet in depth, and 600 to 700 yards in diameter, while jets of smoke, discharged at intervals of every three or four minutes, revealed the existence of unextinguished volcanic action.

The scientific career of Dr. Scoresby in the latter years of his life is well known to most of our readers. The "Edinburgh Philosophical Journal," and various scientific periodicals, were enriched by occasional contributions from his pen on a variety of subjects of natural history and meteorology. To the observation of magnetical phenomena he had long devoted his closest attention, and his "Magnetical Investigations," published at intervals from 1839 to 1843, and the concluding volume in 1848, contain a vast amount of valuable materials for philosophical induction. His reports to the British Association, and his numerous observations on the influence of the iron of vessels on the compass, were connected with inquiries of the utmost practical importance to navigation. It was in prosecuting these researches, and with a view to determine various questions of magnetic science, that Dr. Scoresby undertook a voyage to Australia, from which he returned last year, with his constitution much enfeebled from the arduous labours to which he had subjected himself. His name will be ever remembered with honour among those who, by their character and their services, have sustained the reputation and extended the influence of the British name by the peaceful triumphs of science and humanity.

Dr. Scoresby was a Fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, and a Corresponding Member of the Institute of France.—*Literary Gazette.*

J. M. KEMBLE, Esq., M.A.

March 26. At Dublin, aged 49, John Mitchell Kemble, Esq., a distinguished Anglo-Saxon scholar and archæologist.

He was the eldest son of Charles Kemble and Thérèse Decamp (*née*), both names of high repute in dramatic annals, and nephew of Mrs. Siddons and John Philip Kemble.

He was educated partly by Dr. Richardson, (author of the Dictionary of the English Language, and other philological works,) and partly and latterly by Dr. Benjamin Heath Malkin, Head Master of King Edward's Grammar School, Bury St. Edmund's; from which school he held an exhibition at the time of his quitting it, in 1826, for Trinity College, Cambridge.

Even at school he was remarkable for the variety of his information on subjects not commonly studied *in statu pupillari*; e.g. for his acquirements in chemistry.

At Cambridge he was distinguished by his varied information, which then had taken an historical turn. His essays on "Chivalry," the "Causes and Influence of the First French Revolution," &c., are still remembered by his cotemporaries for their solidity and brilliance. He did not, ind time, pursue the University studi a common degree in 1829; proce at the usual period.

After leaving the University, Kemble's time was spent in G Spain. In the former country was courted by the most a scholars and philologers, viz., Pr and Thiersch at Munich, the brot &c., at Göttingen, &c. He very displayed his taste for the st Anglo-Saxon language and liter while reading Blackstone's C with a view to the legal pro attention was arrested less by t portions of that treatise, than on ancient customs and usage tenure had a much greater ch than the Chief Justice's disq "Things and Persons." He pr not have drawn a will or a dee but he would have left no flaw Saxon conveyance. During his Germany, 1853-4, Mr. Kemble w by Jacob Grimm as the most d and promising of his disciples. leaved copy of that great philolog *Grammatik*, proves, by Mr. K notes, how thoroughly he underst out, and amplified the resear illustrious mas er.

His edition of "Beowulf," and veller's Song," &c., and his lectur Saxon language and literature a (1834-5?), together with his "Jäkel" in the "Foreign Quarte and his contributions to the *M logicum*, shewed that Kemble st at the head of Teutonic phil antiquarians in his own countr that a scholar of the highest or plying to Teutonic philology science equal to those expended by Porson, Dobree, Monk, an &c. The reputation which the tained for him at home and confirmed and extended by his "Saxon Charters," *Codex Diplo* by his "History of the Saxons The latter work, indeed, was sequel of the former one. Charters, many of them discov editor, all of them carefully arranged, the History could no composed. Had his life been meditated a new edition of the now become a rare work—in whi have thoroughly revised the added many new ones, (since arranged and annotated them, to enhance their value. Duri residence in North Germany, May, 1855, Mr. Kemble devoted that indefatigable energy wh characteristic a feature of his study of the civil and military a the Teutonic races, more esp funeral ceremonies. For this pur the spring, summer, and autum 1854, he superintended extensive on the Luneburg Heath, and

districts—and with the most signal success. The cost of excavation was defrayed by the Antiquarian Society of Hanover, though Mr. Kemble himself laboured, as was too much perhaps his wont, without fee or reward. The specimens of armour, ornaments, sepulchral urns, &c., are now lodged in the Royal Museum at Hanover, arranged by Mr. Kemble himself. So important, indeed, were his contributions and services to that institution, that he was universally regarded as its (honorary) Curator.

During his residence at Hanover, he transcribed and arranged from the archives in the State-Paper Office, a considerable collection of letters, the correspondence of the great Electress with Leibnitz and other celebrated cotemporaries, which, after his return to England in 1855, he published (at least a portion of the letters), under the title of "State Papers and Correspondence Illustrative of the Social and Political State of Europe from the Revolution (1688) to the Accession of the House of Hanover." In this volume he displayed a wide and accurate acquaintance with the secret history and diplomacy of the period to which the correspondence relates. And previously, while editor of the "British and Foreign Review," he shewed an exact and diversified acquaintance with many topics of contemporary interest, not connected with his peculiar line of study. To that Review he contributed, among other articles of great merit, two striking papers on Freydank's Poems, and *Incunabula Gentis Anglicanæ*, *&c.*; in which philology and legal antiquity are handled with *his* usual learning, but with *unusual* liveliness of language and illustration. As a writer, his style was marked by terseness and vigour, often by rich and sustained eloquence; as a speaker in public, and lecturer, he was at once ready and emphatic, fully informed, and yet clear and concise; as an investigator of the past, no horizon was too wide for his searching glance, no fact or phenomenon too obscure for his notice. And though he made no pretensions to what is commonly called classical scholarship, yet few scholars were more variously acquainted with Greek and Latin authors, especially with those of the later period. From such writers as Zosimus, the *Chronicon Paschale*, Cantacuzenus, &c., he culled many a fact, unobserved till he disinterred it, for his more proper researches in Teutonic antiquity.

William Knyvett, Esq.

Nov. 17, 1856. At his residence, Clarges-house, Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, in his 78th year, William Knyvett, Esq., Composer to, and Gentleman of, her Majesty's Chapels-Royal, and one of the Lay-Clerks of Westminster Abbey.

Mr. W. Knyvett during a lengthened period held, and well maintained, the highest rank in his profession, as an accomplished musician, a teacher, and a vocal performer. He was born April 21st, 1779, and initiated in music by his father, Mr. Charles Knyvett[a], and continued his professional education under the justly-celebrated Samuel Webbe, the eminent Glee composer, and finally completed it by the study of the works of Haydn, Mozart, and others of the modern school, under Signor Cimador, a Venetian then domiciled in London, and well known for his skill and refined taste.

At an unusually early age Mr. W. Knyvett was chosen as one of the Gentlemen of the Chapels-Royal, and in 1808 received the appointment of Composer to the same. Not long after, at the request of Dean Vincent, he entered the choir of Westminster Abbey as a Lay-Clerk. During more than thirty years he was a principal singer at the Ancient Concerts, the Vocal Concerts, and all the provincial music-meetings. In those he took the alto, or contra-tenor parts, invariably employing his *falsetto*, or feigned voice, though nature had supplied him with a deep bass. In all the departments of the art in which he was engaged, his pure style and elegant taste were conspicuous, and recognized by every admirer of the Harrison and Bartleman school, to which he at once attached himself, and became the third of that vocal triumvirate that so long reigned in the high and fashionable circles. On the death of Mr. Greatorex in 1831, Mr. W. Knyvett succeeded him in the arduous situation of conductor of the Ancient Concerts, the musical festivals at Birmingham, York, &c., and proved himself worthy of the *bâton* that had been held by his able predecessor, who, through the medium of Mr. Joah Bates, a highly distinguished amateur, and personal friend of Handel, had received and preserved with sacred care the tradition of that great composer's intentions respecting the mode of executing his works. Thus qualified, Mr. W. Knyvett may be considered as the last conductor, with one exception[b], who, in a manner, inherited the special knowledge so necessary in directing the performance of compositions which have an indefeasible right to the guardianship of that nation which justly and proudly claims the honour of being their birthplace.

Mr. W. Knyvett's time was too fully occupied in his daily avocations, to permit his bestowing much of it in the absorbing pursuit of composition; but he produced vocal works that were once exceedingly popular, many of which will transmit his name to future generations of the admirers of sweet melody and good harmony. Among those which are published may be mentioned his glees,—"There is a Bloom;" "The Bootie rows;" "The Bells of St. Michael's Tower;" "The Midges' Dance;" "When the Fair Rose," &c. For three of his glees he gained silver cups as prizes, two of them presented to him in

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[a] Mr. Knyvett, senior, was one of the Gentlemen of the Chapels-Royal to George III., and became also Organist of the same in 1802. He had three sons, Charles, Henry, and William, all of whom left large and well-stationed families.

[b] Sir G. Smart, now retired from public engagements, who may be said to have been mainly educated at the Ancient Concerts.

1800 and 1802, by the hands of the Prince of Wales, who never ceased to be his steady patron. He left several unpublished compositions: of these, the grand anthems, "The King shall rejoice," produced officially for the coronation of George IV., and "This is the day which the Lord has made," written for the coronation of her present Majesty, were, as a matter of course, immediately transferred from Westminster Abbey to the provincial music meetings.

In private life, Mr. W. Knyvett gained the esteem of all who were acquainted with him, and these were not inconsiderable in number or station. His conversation was marked by a playful humour, sometimes approaching to wit, and never tinged by spleen, that rendered him an agreeable companion in whatever society he mixed. He was twice married. By his first wife he had a large family. His two eldest sons now hold the rank of Lieut.-Col. in the East Indian army. In 1826 he entered into a second marriage, with Miss D. Travis, much celebrated in her day for her knowledge of Handel's music, and her very superior mode of delivering it. By this lady he left no family. Such was the honourable nature of his own character, that he was not sufficiently on his guard against the reverse of it in others. He was a great sufferer by the bankruptcy of Rowland Stephenson, which, added to a tendency to speculation that further diminished his property, involved him in losses to a large amount, reducing the acquirements made by professional ability and great industry, to little more than suffices to secure to his widow those comforts which she had so long enjoyed.

It rarely happens that long genealogies are quite exempt from suspicion, excited either by the known difficulty of accurately tracing them, or the notorious falsifications too frequently practised. But when they are honestly and clearly traced from a remote period, they not only are interesting to all who respect ancestry, or take any pleasure in antiquarian research, but are in abundance of cases of the utmost importance, in deciding questions of property, and of the greatest utility to all engaged in the production of historical proofs. This, it is trusted, will justify, in the opinion of the readers of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, the annexed addition to the foregoing biographical sketch.

The elder Knyvett, before mentioned, claimed the Barony of Berners. The enquiry into the validity of this took place in a formal manner at the Heralds' College, under the guidance of the late Sir George Naylor, Garter-King-at Arms. The pedigree on which the claim was founded was there examined and authenticated. The petition then went to the House of Lords, where every point was diligently investigated, and the recorded descents through so many generations were proved and admitted. But it was made clear by Lord Lyndhurst that the barony had fall'n into abeyance, and this terminated in 1838, in favour of Henry Wilson, the present Baron. The Knyvett family then prosecuted their cl peerage no further. In a publi rized, and uncontradicted stat clearly shewn that—

"the pedigree of Mr. Knyvett prov from Othomarus Dunnevit, afterwar and lastly—according to analogy other English names—Knyvett, a of England at the time of the Norm the success of which occasioned hi joined Harold's standard) great los marriage, however, with a daugh the Normans, his estates were res descendants continued in credit reigns; and Sir John Knyvett havi Chancellor of England, his fami siderably aggrandized and enrich marrying with the Bouchiers—for inherited large possessions in Nor mother was daughter of John Hov Norfolk, and her great-grandfath Lord Lovaine, by Anne, only daug of Thomas Plantagenet, Duke youngest son of Edward III. Th coat was added to the armorial forms, together with 110 other d tinguished families, a monument dignity of this ancestry."

The state services of the Kny reign of Henry VIII. are thus r

"Sir Thomas Knyvett, Master o and an Admiral, distinguished hims engagement, and was blown up in In the reign of James I., a Sir Tho was deputed to search the cellar Parliament-house, and having appr Fawkes . . . was created Baron Knyv in Yorkshire."

The ancestor of Mr. Knyvett v the barony was handsomely pro his mother's will, and his desc sided at Funden-hall, in Norfolk

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REV. H. J. SYMONS, LL.

March 21. At the advanced ag of 80, the Rev. Dr. Symons, Vicar o Hereford, late Fellow of St. John Oxford.

Having recently undertaken th duty at the parish church of Pilh shire, he was about to procede by from that place to Gainsborough over-anxiety to catch the train, h himself that upon taking his seat riage he appeared completely ex in a few minutes, giving a deep his head fell on his breast, and t life fled; the relentless hand of him, and he was a corpse! The m memoir was the son of the R Symons, B.D., of Hackney, Rect tron, Durham, &c., to whose act was chiefly owing the erection of parish church of Hackney; also t "Letters of Consolation and Ad Father to his Daughter," and whi sixth edition. (See, for obituary, G March, 1810.)

In early life he accompanied Spain and Portugal, as Chaplain command of the late Sir John present at the battle of Corunn on the following morning, in the

ing light, (and not by torch-light, as has been so beautifully stated by a poetic licence,) read the funeral service over the remains of his brave and lamented commander; after which he remained for some length of time under the command of the late "Duke"—to whom, although rather taller and more robust, he certainly bore a *handsome* resemblance. On his return from the Peninsula he married, and became Curate of St. Ann's, Holborn. He was afterwards presented with the Vicarage of St. Martin, Hereford, where in 1845 he evinced great zeal for the Church of England in obtaining sufficient funds (including the munificent gift of *one thousand pounds from her present Majesty*) to rebuild the parish church of St. Martin, after a lapse of two centuries, (the old edifice having been destroyed in the civil wars of 1645).

The Rev. Doctor was noticed and respected by her present Majesty, also by the late Duke of Wellington, Lord Hardinge, and many of the aristocracy; he was Chaplain to the late Dukes of Kent and Cambridge, as also to her Majesty's forces, and in that capacity he last year did duty at Chelsea, and also preached to the troops at Aldershott. A sermon entitled "Advice to the British Army" was so highly estimated, that it was published under the patronage of the late Commander-in-chief. For some time past his mind had appeared entirely engrossed by the realization of hopes and promises held out to him for his accession either to a deanery or a stall, or some such promotion; indeed, he entertained some hopes of a bishopric from the Duke; but as years increased, friends grew less warm in his behalf, and younger men obtained a preference. He was a fine specimen of the defunct school of the old moderate "orthodox" Oxford-party,—kind-hearted and liberal in his ideas, a warm friend, and no caviller or disputer. In reading the services of the Church, (unfortunately too little studied at our Universities now,) he took great delight in doing it well. He had been a widower for several years, but has left a family.—"*De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*"

CLERGY DECEASED.

March 14. At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the Rev. *Henry Pritchard*, B.D., Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, and formerly Incumbent of Sheen, Staffordshire.

March 16. At Eton College, aged 78, the Rev. *G. Bethell*, Fellow of Eton College, and Rector of Worplesdon (1833), Surrey.

March 18. At Dalbury Rectory, aged 75, the Rev. *Charles Evelyn G. Cotton*, of Etwall-hall, Derbyshire, Rector of Dalbury (1818), and Trusley (1818), Derbyshire.

March 19. At the Presbytery, North Shields, aged 87, the Rev. *Thomas Gillow*, of Saint Cuthbert's, Roman Catholic Church, deeply lamented by the flock over which he had presided for thirty-six years.

March 19. At the Wesleyan College, Lansdown, Bath, aged 69, the Rev. *Joseph Cusworth*, Governor of the College.

March 23. At Mrs. Birtill's, Kingsdown-parade, Bristol, aged 47, the Rev. *John James Montgomery*, (nephew of the late James Montgomery, of Sheffield,) late Moravian Minister of Baltonsborough, Somerset.

At Brussels, aged 39, the Rev. *Henry Wortham*, B.A. 1842, Jesus College, Cambridge, of Upper Brunswick-place, Bristol.

March 24. At Glanville-Wootton, aged 47, the Rev. *E. Roberts*, Rector. The deceased had only entered upon the duties of the parish church within the last few weeks, during which time he had already endeared himself to his parishioners.

Suddenly, while on a visit to his son at Staunton Harold, Leicestershire, aged 56, the Rev. *John Letts*, B.A. 1835, M.A. 1838, Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, Rector of St. Olave, Hart-street (1838), London.

March 26. At St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he was taken in consequence of a serious accident which happened to him on the previous Tuesday, aged 68, the Rev. *John Bluck*, Rector of Walsoken, Norfolk. The following are the distressing particulars of the Rev. John Bluck's death. On the morning of the 24th ult., accompanied by his daughter, he was crossing the road near the corner of Liquorpond-street, and was about to step on the kerb, when his feet slipped, and he fell against the step of an omnibus. He was carried to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where it was found that he had received a severe wound on the upper lip, fracture of the lower jaw-bone, two of the front teeth being knocked back, and a bruise on the back of the head. He remained conscious until about the middle of Thursday, when his mind began to wander, and he gradually sank.

March 28. At Malta, aged 30, the Rev. *James Churchill Cook*, B.A. 1849, M.A. 1851, Pembroke College, Oxford, of Brighton.

March 29. At Hackford-hall, Norfolk, aged 80, the Ven. *John Bedingfield Collyer*, B.A. 1798, M.A. 1808, Clare College, Cambridge, Archdeacon of Norwich (1844), and Vicar of Wroxham *w.* Sallhouse (1801), in the same county.

March 31. Aged 47, the Rev. *W. Elliott*, M.A., of Great Coram-st., Brunswick-sq., London.

At the Rectory, aged 74, the Rev. *Philip Serle*, B.A. 1803, M.A. 1807, B.D. 1816, Rector of Oddington (1818), Oxfordshire, late Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford.

April 2. At Edinburgh, aged 60, the Rev. Dr. *Steven*, minister of Trinity College parish. A native of Peebles, he was brought up and educated in Edinburgh, having attended the High School, and studied at the University of that city. In 1826 he was appointed assistant to the Rev. Dr. Anderson, in the Scotch Church, Rotterdam, and on the death of his colleague was unanimously elected his successor. In this charge he remained till 1839, when he was chosen to be House Governor of Heriot's Hospital, in which postion, by his fidelity in discharging its important duties, and by his paternal affability and kindness to the boys of the institution, he gained the respect and confidence of the Governors and of every one connected with the Hospital. In 1843 he was presented by the Town Council to Trinity College parish, in that city, in which capacity he continued till his death, beloved by his people and respected by the public. Dr. Steven was, even at an early age, distinguished for literary and ecclesiastical research; and of his eminence in this department a mere enumeration of his published works affords sufficient evidence. He is the author of "The History of the Scottish Church in Rotterdam," 8vo.; of a "View of the Dutch Ecclesiastical Establishment," 8vo.; of a "Memoir of George Heriot," 12mo.; and of the "History of the High School of Edinburgh," 12mo.,—works of great ability, which will not allow his name to die. Dr. Steven's character, in a private and personal capacity, did honour to his position as a clergyman and an author. He was married to Miss Gibson, of Rotterdam, and leaves behind him three daughters and two sons.

April 2. At Killeygally, Ireland, (accidentally

poisoned,) the Rev. *James Alexander*, LL.D., Trinity College, Dublin, Rector of Tessauran, dio. Meath.

April 3. At the Rectory, Grasmere, aged 66, the Rev. Sir *Richard Fleming*, Bart., M.A. (1823), Trinity Hull, Cambridge, Rector of Windermere (1823), and Grasmere (1822), Westmoreland.

At the Vicarage, Colaton Raleigh, Devon, aged 39, the Rev. *Noel Lowe*, youngest son of the Very Rev. Thomas Hill Lowe, Dean of Exeter.

At West Rudham, aged 80, the Rev. *Thomas Martin*.

April 4. At South Shore, aged 69, the Rev. *Thomas Bryer*, B.A. (1834), St. John's College, Cambridge, formerly Incumbent of St. Paul's, Great Marton.

A Clifton, aged 55, the Rev. *William Robert Newbolt*, B.A. 1824 M.A. 1826, Christ Church, Oxford, Vicar of Somerton (1833), Somerset.

April 6. At Killowen-cottage, in the county of Wexford, aged 28, the Rev. *Charles Walker*, B.A., second son of Paul Walker, e q.

April 9. At Stanpit, Christchurch, Hants, aged 78, the Rev. *John Toms*, B.A. 1800, M.A. 1804, University College, Oxford, late Vicar of Tonge, Kent.

April 10. At Tunbridge Wells, aged 64, the Rev. *Henry Bishop*, B.A. 1814, M.A. 1816, Oriel College, Oxford.

April 11. Aged 79, the Rev. *Charles Hawkins*, LL.B. (1805) Trinity Hall, Cambridge, Vicar of Stillingfleet (1838), and Canon of York (1830).

April 12. At Stanwix, near Carlisle, aged 33, the Rev *Robert Heaviside*, son of the late Robt. Heaviside, esq., o West Rainton, Durham.

April 16. At Brighton, aged 85, the Rev. Dr. *Samuel Holland*, Precentor and Prebendary of Chichester, Rector of Beaudesert, Warwickshire.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

June —. In Australia, aged 18, John Nathaniel Wells, eldest son of the Rev. John Tighe Wells, of Torrington-sq.

Supposed to be lost in the schooner "Wyvern," (which left Nelson, New Zealand, on the 1st of July, 1856, for Sydney, N.S.W., and has never since been heard of,) aged 32, Julius, eldest surviving son of the late George Fordham, esq., of Odsey-house, Cambridgeshire.

Sept. 14. At Muckleford, Victoria, by accidentally falling down a quartz mine, George King Thornhill, esq., son of the late Col. Thornhill, 13th Foot.

Nov. 6. At Auckland, New Zealand, from an accident, Robert, youngest son of the late David Gillingham, esq., of Godshill-park, Isle of Wight.

Nov. 8. At Creswick-creek, near Melbourne, Australia, aged 25, Henry, second son of Thomas Cosham, esq., of Hurstmonceaux, Sussex.

Nov. 10. At Prahran, near Melbourne, Victoria, aged 40, Henry Dean Grady Russell, esq., architect.

Nov. 24. At Wallerowang, Hartley, New South Wales, aged 71, James Walker, esq., M.L.C., formerly of the Royal Marine Artillery.

Dec. 2. At Blackwater, Georgetown, Cape of Good Hope, aged 57, Major Henry Douglas Warden, of the Cape Mounted Rifles, and late British Resident of the Orange River Sove eignty.

Dec. 20. Near Lyttelton, New Zealand, aged 23, Mr. John Ingram Shrimpton, "one of the earliest colonists of Canterbury, and the man who, with a few energetic assistants, published the first number of the 'Lyttelton Times,' in the open air, on an unenclosed spot in the centre of the town, a very few days after his arrival," about six years ago. The deceased was the eldest son of Mr. Ingram Shrimpton, formerly an eminent printer at Oxford, and, according to the account extracted from the "Lyttelton Times," met his death in the following lamentable manner:—

"Mr. Shrimpton and his younger broth Walter Shrimpton, sons of Mr. Ingram S ton of this town, in the enjoyment of a holiday, were duck-shooting near the riv ley. It happened that the elder brother short distance in advance, and seeing a able opportunity for a shot, turned rou called to the other to come on. Mr. Shrimpton, cocking his gun, and at th time making a hasty step forward, slip tripped, and fell; the gun went off, contents lodged in his brother's heart. ing what had occurred, Mr. Walter Sh immediately hurried to Miller's house commodation, at the Salt-water Creek, a help, and sent a messenger for medica ance. On arrival at the scene of the a it was found that death had actually o and the body was removed to Miller's where an inquest was held on Monday the coroner, W. Donald, esq., and a ve 'Accidental Death' returned."

Jan. —. In Van Diemen's Land, a Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Robert Stro eldest dau of the late Rev. George Painswick, Gloucestershire.

Jan. 12. At the Mauritius, aged 3 Edmund Henry Réné Flint, R.A., youn of the late Sir C. W. Flint.

Jan. 14. At Boston, Texas, aged 4 Freeman, M.D., formerly of Framlingha

Jan. 17. At Brisbane, Moreton Bay, second son of John Key, esq., of Che Belgrave-sq.

Jan. 21. At Lagos, aged 27, Comm. St Rathbourne, of H.M.S. "Bloodhound."

Jan. 31. At Melbourne, aged 21, Challincor, eldest son of the Rev. Wm. Sims, M.A., of Lee, Kent.

Feb. 4. At Lucknow, East Indies, a Robert Hawkins Pitt, Lieut. Royal Ben tillery, second son of the late William Pitt, esq., of Cheltenham.

At Vellore, Major Hillyar Young Pope, Native Infantry, formerly of Exeter.

At South Australia, of colonial fever, Thomas Bagnall, son of the late Thomas B of Westwell-house, Oxon.

Feb. 7. At the Rice Lake, Coburgh, Wes', Francis John St. Quintin, esq., late Major 85th Light Infantry, youngest son late Wm. Thos. St. Quintin, esq., of Scar hall, Yorkshire.

Feb. 8. Killed in a cavalry charge Acting Brigade Major of Cavalry, at th of Khoos-ab, in Persia, Augustus Chas. land, Lieut. 2nd Regiment Bombay E Light Infantry.

Feb. 13. At Allyghur, Graham Lacc M.D., Surgeon 9th N.I., fifth son of John Mortlock Lacon, esq., of Great Yar

In Boston, U.S., Caroline, wife of H Ward, esq., late of the firm of Frederic and Co., Valparaiso, Chili.

Feb. 20. At his house in the Palais Paris, while sleeping in his easy chair, plexy, aged 58, M. Chevet, the famous re eatables. He was the youngest of five s by the founder of the shop in the Palais and he was moreover the most celebrate dynasty. In the year 1855 he realised mo £6,000 by his buffet at the National Exp As to his miraculous dinners and his triumphs, which he alone knew how to and to organize, they are of gastronomi toriety, and it belongs alone to the *Jour Gourmands* to transmit them to posterity the glorious rival of Chevet, met a simil some years since, after dinner, in his house at Montmorency.

Feb. 22. In Manor-pl., Portsea, aged 7 Allworth Clarke, esq., Paymaster R.N.

Feb. 23. At Nevis, West Indies, where resided for 55 years, aged 77, Walter Lewis esq., a native of Bungay.

Feb. 26. At Calcutta, aged 31, Edward William Pincke, eldest son of Lieut.-Col. Kingsley, of Peckham.

Feb. 28. At Hill-house, West Bromwich, aged 71, Capt. James Eaton, R.N. He was one of the few surviving officers who had shared in the glorious victory of Trafalgar, when his vessel, the "Téméraire," Capt. Harvey, was the second ship of the weather-line which was led by the immortal Nelson in the "Victory."

At Thebes, aged 25, John Kincaid Lennox, late Capt. 12th Royal Lancers, only son of J. L. K. Lennox, esq., of Woodhead, Lennox-castle, Stirlingshire.

March 3. Of paralysis, aged 71, Susanna, wife of Thomas Stanborough, esq., late of Pipwell-hall, Northamptonshire.

At Horaceville, Upper Canada, aged 74, the Hon. Hamnett K. Pinhey.

March 4. At the residence of her son, Upper Bedford-pl., Russell-sq., aged 86, Mrs Mary Mair, widow of John Mair, esq.

At Bargrove, Kent, aged 45, Francis H. Brockman, esq.

At Court Barton, Newton Cyres, aged 69, Sophia, relict of John Lane, esq., of Woolsgrove, Sandford.

At Clifton-road, Brighton, Sussex, aged 65, Wm. M'Intyre, esq., M.D., late of Harley-st., Cavendish-sq.

At the Priory, Bradford, Wilts, aged 29, Charlotte, second dau. of the Rev. Edw. T. Richards, Rector of Farlington, Hants.

At his residence, West-hill, Dartford, Captain Wilhelm Speer, late of her Majesty's 71st Light Infantry.

March 7. Bernard Conway, esq., surgeon, High-st., Leicester.

At Norton-ter., Longsight, Manchester, aged 58, George Bradley, esq.

At Shackerley-hall, near Albrighton, Salop, aged 76, George Jones, esq.

At Lawn-villa, Clapham-rise, Elizabeth, wife of Major Wood, Staff-Officer of Pensioners.

At Monifieth Free Church Manse, Mary Catharine, relict of Capt. John Ross of the 1st Royals.

At Edinburgh, aged 80, Mrs. Margaret Cuninghame Bruce, relict of Thomas Bruce, esq., of Grangemuir.

March 8. At Warwick-st., Regent-st., aged 81, Ann, relict of John Daniel, esq., of Norton, near Doncaster.

At Burton-crescent, aged 35, the wife of the Rev. Samuel Garratt.

At Peasenhall, aged 98, Hannah, widow of Jonas Mills; she was for upwards of fifty years the schoolmistress of the parish, and where she resided all her life.

Of apoplexy, Robert Rundell Guinness, esq., of Dublin. The deceased was connected with several public companies, and was extensively engaged as a land agent.

March 9. At Springfield, Bermuda, aged 69, Ambrose Gosling, esq, last surviving son of the late William Gosling, esq.

March 10. In Duke-st., St. James', aged 49, George Sullivan Greenway, esq., late Resident Criminal Judge at Tritchinopoly.

At Woolmanhill, Aberdeen, James Tough. He commenced service in the Duke of York's Fencibles: was in the Rebellion in Ireland in 1798; volunteered into the 79th Highlanders; went with that regiment to Egypt in 1801; was present at the death of General Abercrombie; was invalided on the return of the army into England into the ninth Veteran Battalion; and was discharged from that regiment about 1816; thus being forty years on the pension list.

At Tang-hall, near York, aged 73, James Barber, esq., Justice of the Peace for the city of York. Mr. Barber served the office of Sheriff in 1826; in 1833 he ably filled the office of Lord Mayor; and in 1844 he was again unanimously elected, but paid the fine to be excused serving the office. The deceased was formerly a very extensive coach-proprietor, between London and Edinbro'; and for many years he has been the senior partner in the firm of Barber and Co., wholesale jewellers and silversmiths, in this city. Few men enjoyed a larger share of confidence and personal esteem.

At Park-place, Peckham, Mary Grafton-Grattan, relict of the late Edward Grafton-Grattan, esq., formerly of Easthampstead, Berkshire.

At his residence, the Belvidere, Malvern, Wells, Major J. Norris Warrington, late Madras Fusiliers.

March 12. At Purbroo'k, Hampshire, Louisa, relict of the Rev. Henry Elliott Graham, late Rector of Ludgvan, Cornwall, and third dau. of B. Davenport, esq., Northend, Fulham.

At Hamilton, Canada West, aged 31, John Charles Henderson, second son of John Robert Henderson, of Walkern, near Buntingford, Hertfordshire.

At Torquay, of malignant sore throat, aged 11, Florence Eleanor, dau. of Colonel Lethbridge, H.E.I.C.S.

At his daughter's, the Shade, near Hinckley, Leicestersh., aged 78, Eagle Willett, esq., late of Norwich.

At Fowey, aged 62, James Henry Meredith, esq., son of the late Gen. Meredith, of the Plymouth Division of Royal Marines.

March 13. Suddenly, at Waterloo-pl., Brighton, Anna, third dau. of the late Rev. Stileman Bostock, Vicar of East Grinstead.

At Little Laver, Essex, aged 67, Christian Paul Meyer, esq.

At Rossferry-house, Fermanagh, Jane Margaret, wife of G. Gartside Tipping, esq., eldest dau. of Robert Fowler, esq., of Rahinston, co. Meath.

At the residence of her son-in-law, D. G. Cassavetti, esq., Page-green, Tottenham, aged 73, Mary, widow of the late Constantine Ionides, esq., of Constantinople and Athens.

At Montpelier-st., Brompton, Jane, youngest dau. of the late Ezra Eaglces, esq., of Amphill, Bedfordshire.

At Wistaston, Cheshire, aged 77, Betsy, reliot of Edward Delves Broughton, one of the younger sons of the late Sir Thomas Broughton, Bart.

At Islington, aged 79, Mary Ann Spinks, widow of the late John Spinks, esq., of the Inner Temple, London.

March 14. At Broadwath, Cumberland, aged 37, Peter Sydenham Dixon, esq.

At St. Helier, Jersey, aged 28, William Henry, only surviving son of Ralph Walters, esq., of Sussex-gardens, London, and Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

At Pimperne, aged 46, Emily Matilda, wife of J. Matthews, esq., the Manor-house, Pimperne.

March 15. At Hempriggs-house, co. Caithness, aged 89, the Right Hon. Lady Duffus. Her ladyship was Janet, eldest dau. of the late George Mackay, esq., of Bighouse, N.B., and was married in 1785 to Benjamin, fifth Lord Duffus, in the Scottish Peerage, by whom she had issue the present peer and another son, and also two daughters. The Barony of Duffus, which was forfeited in the Scottish rebellion of 1715 by the third lord, was restored by Act of Parliament in 1826. It is stated, that the present owner of the title will not assume the coronet, but prefers to adopt the name, style, and title, of a baronet of Scotland, as Sir George Sutherland Dunbar.

At Pembury-villas, Lower Clapton, and formerly of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, aged 85, Mary, relict of the late Richard Davies, esq.

Aged 55, Julia Josephine, wife of James Muspratt, esq., of Seaforth-hall, near Liverpool.

At Camelford-house, Camelford, aged 85, Jas. Robson, esq.

At Reigate, Margaret, wife of John Faulkner Mathews.

At North Brixton, aged 29, Ralph Horace, only surviving son of the late Ralph Byne, esq., and

grandson of the late Rev. Henry Byne, formerly Rector of Carshalton, Surrey.

At her son's residence, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, aged 72, Mary, wife of Peter John Martin, esq., of Pulborough, Sussex.

At Paris, Sarah, wife of Dr. W. Travers Cox, lately of Stanhope-place and Fulham.

March 16. At Eastbourne, Sarah Mears, wife of Henry Goddard, esq., M.D., of Norfolk-sq., Brighton, and Eastbourne, Sussex.

At the residence of his son, No. 53, Upper Charlotte-st., Fitzroy-sq., at an advanced age, Mr. Moses Russell.

At Litticheau, Strasse, Dresden, Wm. Radnor, esq., surgeon, late of Surrey-st., Strand, and Herne Bay.

At Layer Breton, aged 96, Margaret, relict of the Rev. J. L. P. P. Garnons, M.A., late of Wivenhoe, Essex.

At Oxford-terrace, London, aged 80, Margaret, only surviving dau. of the late James Cotton, esq., of White End, Bucks.

Lieut. Dunbar Quinlan, 5th Royal Lancashire Militia. R.I.P.

At Allen-lodge, Hounslow, aged 89, Mary Frances, widow of the Rev. John Neville Freeman, Vicar of Hayes, Middlesex.

On the passage home from India, in the ship "Barham," Lieut. Charles James Phillipps, first Battalion Sixtieth Rifles, youngest son of the late Thos. John Phillipps, esq., of Landue, Cornwall.

March 17. At Paris, aged 74, Sir John Kenward Shaw, Bart., late Col. of the West Kent Militia, and of Kenward, in the county of Kent.

In Westbourne-ter., Sir G. W. Anderson, Governor of the Mauritius in 1849 and 1850, and Governor of Ceylon in the latter year. He was born in London in 1791, his father being a London merchant.

At her residence, Montpelier-crescent, Brighton, aged 78, Sarah, relict of John Wm. Buckle, esq.

At Stanground Vicarage, Hunts, Anne, relict of the Rev. Robert Towerson Cory, D.D., formerly Master of Emanuel College, Cambridge.

At the house of her son-in-law, Count Wengierski, Cavendish-crescent, Bath, Charlotte Nixon, widow of George Arundel Nixon, esq., Brownsborne, county Kilkenny, Ireland.

At Beaufort-villas, Pittville, Cheltenham, aged 63, Anthony Temple Smith, esq., late of Westgrove Edgbaston.

March 18. At Park-lodge, Chelsea, aged 32, Henry Graham Heigham, eldest son of the late Thomas Geo. Heigham, of Onslow-pl., Brompton.

At Patrick Manse, aged 22, James, eldest son of the Rev. John Calder.

At Stonesfield, Argyleshire, aged 68, John Campbell, esq., of Stonefield.

At Edinburgh, aged 70, Edwina, relict of Thos. Miller, esq., of Glenlee, and dau. of the late Sir Alexander Penrose Gordon Cumming, Bart., of Altyre, and Gordonstown.

At his residence, Osborne-ter., Clapham-rd., aged 49, Adam Leffler, the celebrated and popular vocalist.

At Uffculme, Devon, aged 69, Sarah, wife of the Rev. Charles Williams, Independent minister.

At Dean-lodge, Bedfordshire, aged 69, Richard Verity, esq., M.D.

At Edinburgh, John Moore, esq., accountant, Royal Bank of Scotland.

At Whitehil.-villa, Lasswade, James Renton, esq.

March 19. At Edinburgh, after a long illness, which had for some time paralysed his limbs, William Henry Playfair, esq., architect, who, more than any other, has filled the Scottish capital with monuments of his genius. Mr. Playfair was born in London, in July, 1789. His father was an architect of note in his day, although his reputation has long been obscured by the brighter eminence of his son; and his uncle was the celebrated mathematician and natural philosopher, Professor John Playfair. He had the advantage of being educated under the roof of the latter, at a time when Lord John Russell was not pupil of mark whom it sheltered. At quent period he accompanied his uncle continental tour which occupied the clos of the geologist's life.

At Gosfield, Essex, aged 85, John Sn late of Bury St. Edmund's.

Aged 87, Mary, relict of the Rev. Rich coe Carles, Vicar of Aston Cantlow, and Warwickshire.

At sea, on board the steam-ship "A his return voyage from India, James esq., of Fairy-hall, Nottingham, and Les st.

At Oxford, Henry Allan Mason, of H Hall, second son of Nathaniel Mason, Richmond.

March 20. Suddenly, at Herbert-st., aged 64, James Sprent, esq., R.N.

John Johnson, esq., of Vernon-villa, ne Isle of Wight.

At South Shields, aged 56, Elizabeth, R. W. Potts, esq., Holborn-house.

In Paris, Lieut.-Col. Bolton, late of Dragoon Guards.

At Dublin, Jane, wife of Thomas Benn J.P., of the Rock-house, co. Londonde land.

At Clifton, aged 17, Frances Adelaid dau. of the Rev. E. C. Streeten.

Barbara Mary Anne, widow of John Cramer, esq., of Rathmore, co. Cork, and the late Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Everton, County, Ireland.

At Heston-hall, Middlesex, the resi her son-in-law, T. R. Hogarth, esq., Mar of the late S. H. Phillips, esq., and for Upper Seymour-st., Portman-sq.

At Mackeney-lodge, Derbyshire, Eliza, Alfred William Holmes, esq.

March 21. At Beville-house, Cornwall sidence of her cousin, Simon Granville esq., aged 20, Elizabeth Annesley Grenf of Joseph Simons, esq., and only child of William Tregarthan Symons, esq., of W and Tregarthan.

At his residence, Sion-hill, Clifton, s John Lowden McAdam, the youngest surviving son of the late John Lowden M esq.

At Gibraltar, Amelia, wife of Lieut.-C beney, C.B., of H.M. 55th Regt., and on of the late David Liptrap, esq.

At Oaklands, East Tytherly, Hants, s William Cooke, esq., M.D., F.R.C.S., for Bury St. Edmund's.

At Berwick-upon-Tweed, suddenly, Ge rass Brittain, Captain R.N.

At Canterbury, aged 81, Johanna Ca Whitfield, last surviving dau. of the la Whitfield, esq., of St. Margaret's-st.

Frances Maria, of Rowlings, near Wi Kent, widow of Frederick Shells, esq., tham-hill, Middlesex.

At Exeter, aged 87, Mrs. Brutton, w Robert Brutton, esq., of St. Thomas.

At Sydenham-villa, Surbiton, aged 73, F widow of John Biden, of 46, Cheapsi widow of Charles Longstaffe, of Northam

At Rowton-hall, Chester, Mary, widow Rev. William Currie.

At Harold's-cross, near Dublin, aged Maria Taylor, last surviving dau. of the la Philip Taylor.

Emma Louisa, dau. of the late J. S. Sea esq., H.E.I.C.S.

At Dunstable, Bedfordshire, aged 75, relict of Nathaniel Cartwright, esq.

At St. James's-parade, Bath, aged 74, William Collisen, sen., esq.

March 22. At his residence, West End Stonehouse, after a protracted illness, a Henry Manaton Onmanney, esq., Adm the Reserved Half-pay List.

At Belmont-house, Cann, near Shaft

Dorset, aged 87, Susanna Christie, relict of the Rev. John Christie, M.A.

At Diss, aged 70, Elizabeth, wife of R. T. Thompson, esq., late of Mundford-hall, Norfolk.

At Wheatpark, Lanark, Margaret Lang Turnbull, eldest dau. of the late James Turnbull, esq., Glasgow.

Suddenly, Jane, wife of the Rev. Mr. Rowlands, and youngest dau. of the late Rev. James Morgans, Vicar of Trefeglwys, Montgomeryshire.

Alice Mary, third dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Oakeley, 56th Regt.

Francis Newberry, esq., of Clifton.

To the inexpressible grief of her family and friends, Jane, relict of George Cole, esq., of the Circus, Greenwich, formerly widow of Robert Barnes Twelftree, esq., of St. Paul's-churchyard.

At Tonning, aged 44, Ferd. Janssen, Her B. M.'s Vice-Consul at that place.

March 23. At Paragon-buildings, Bath, aged 85, R. Brooke, esq., Senior Master (retired list) of the Royal Navy, formerly of Margate and Wingham.

At Bath, aged 83, Mrs. Crocker, widow of Wm. Crocker, formerly of that city.

At Dulwich-hill, aged 26, Thomas Platt Stone, esq., M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, eldest son of Wm. Stone, esq.

At Stirling, aged 25, Elizabeth Bowie, dau. of the late Rev. Dr. Wilson, minister of Stirling.

At George-sq., Edinburgh, Helen, fourth dau. of Dr. Fairbairn.

At Deal, aged 72, Jane, widow of Commander James Brockman, R.N.

At Steyning, Sussex, aged 27, Fanny, third dau. of Hugh Ingram, esq.

Aged 73, C. A. Peirce, esq., of New Bond-st., and Golder's-green, Hendon.

In Paris, Emma Rich, wife of Lieut.-Col. Combe, and sixth dau. of Col. Hulcott, H.E.I.C.S.

March 24. At Clapham-rise, aged 75, Mary Anne Squire, sister of the late Rev. Edmund Squire, Rector of Ashden, Essex.

At Ramsgate, aged 57, Elizabeth, widow of Lieut.-Col. the Hon John Massy, and dau. of the late E. Homewood, esq., of Maidstone.

At Melton, aged 62, Matilda Sophia, relict of T. H. Buckingham, esq.

The Lady Caroline Graham, second dau. of James, third and late Duke of Montrose.

At Ilford-lodge, Essex, Caroline, wife of Wm. Nash, esq.

At his residence, Old Trafford, near Manchester, aged 62, Thomas Beardman Hadfield, esq.

At his residence, Montreal, Canada, aged 89, Samuel Gerrard, esq.

Aged 48, Jeremiah Woolsey, esq., of Kirby Bedon.

Aged 77, Edward Marlborough, esq., of Cedar-cottage, Streatham-hill.

Suddenly, at Blomfield-st., Finsbury-circus, aged 60, Stephen Clark Norris.

March 25. At Tunbridge Wells, the Lady Susan Maria Hotham.

At Greenwich, aged 59, Benjamin Salter, esq., late of West Park-villa, Mount Radford, near Exeter.

At her residence, Pennsylvania-park, near Exeter, aged 81, Margaret, relict of Jas. Janson, esq., of Darlington, Durham.

At Boulogne, Thomas Blackwood, esq., fifth son of the late Wm. Blackwood, esq., Edinburgh.

Mary Anne, wife of R. Fiske, esq., Kessingland.

Alex. Stewart, esq., of Cambridge-sq., Hyde-park, and of Winchester-house, Old Broad-st.

At Dorset-ter., Clapham-road, aged 76, Mary, widow of Joseph Dermer, esq.

March 26. At Brympton-house, Somersetshire, the seat of her daughter, Lady Georgiana Fane, Jane, Dowager Countess of Westmoreland. Her ladyship had been suffering during the last five weeks from the effects of a fall, since which her strength had been gradually failing. She was relict of John, tenth Earl of Westmoreland, who died on the 15th of December, 1841, and dau. of H. H. Saunders, esq., M.D., and with her sister, the late Viscountess Melville, coheiress and grandniece of Admiral Sir Charles Saunders, K.B.

At Winborne Minster, aged 22, Jane Slade Webb, dau. of W. Webb, esq.

At Boston, aged 75, William Simonds, esq., Skirbeck-house.

At Blandford-sq., aged 85, John Baily, esq.

At Maize-hill, Greenwich, aged 69, Eleanor, widow of Patrick Ogilvie, esq.

At Fort Twiss, Hythe, Kent, Miles Braithwaite, esq., late R.N., third son of the late Hon. Miles Braithwaite, of Barbados.

At Harbledown, Canterbury, aged 46, Richard Hamilton Rankin, esq.

At Westbere, aged 22, John Charles, son of the late J. W. T. Fagge, esq.

At her house, Berkeley-sq., aged 72, Caroline Mowbray, relict of Col. Edward Boscawen Frederick.

At Kirton-house, near Boston, Lincolnshire, aged 74, William Simonds, esq.

At his house, the Green, Hampstead, aged 64, William Hughes, esq., of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law.

March 27. Aged 54, Mary Carter, wife of the Rev. John Bywater, Rector of St Simon and St. Jude's, Manchester, and dau. of the late Archibald Edmund Turner, Bart., of Weighton-hall, Devon.

At Rugby, after a few hours' illness, aged 57, John Fox, esq., late of Wiverton-hall, Notts.

At Torquay, Devonshire, Alexander Grier, M.D., 92nd Highlanders.

At Dedham, Essex, aged 84, Harriet, widow of J. P. Holloway, esq.

At Bagdon, Paignton, aged 63, Ann, wife of P. Pollard, esq.

At Basing-park, aged 65, Caroline, wife of Jos. Martineau, esq., and sister of the late Sir Edward Parry.

At Totnell, Alice Jane, dau. of Thos. Ffooks, esq.

At Cleveland-ter., aged 72, Beatrice, widow of the late Charles Demergue, esq.

At Stratford-cott., near Stroud, Fanny, fourth dau of Edmund Gilling Hallewell, esq.

March 28. At Mount-pl., London Hospital, London, suddenly, from excitement, when visiting his son who was dangerously ill, aged 58, Dr. Nash, of Pound Close-house, Chilton Pold n, Somerset, late of Kingsdown-house, Box, Wilts.

Suddenly, at Constantinople, Charles Frederick Panrucker, Commander of the brig "Odessa."

At Malta, drowned while bathing, aged 23, Capt. Henry King, of the 21st Fusiliers, son of Archdeacon King.

At Canning-place, Glasgow, aged 91, Walter Donald, esq.

In St. Augustine-road, Camden New Town, Jane, wife of Capt. Edward Dunsterville, R.N.

At Cheltenham, aged 38, Louisa, second dau. of the late Rev. Richard Holmden Amphlett, Rector of Hadsor, Worcestershire.

At Meadowbank-place, Partick, Agnes, dau. of the late Wm. Young, esq., Delft-field Glasgow.

At Windsor, aged 79, William Clifford, formerly of the Inner Temple.

At Ashburton, aged 28, Richard Caunter, jun., esq.

At Bramfield, Herts, Jane, wife of George Brassey, esq.

March 29. At Park-crescent, Worthing, Elizabeth Mary Anne, wife of Joseph Blake, jun., esq., dau. of the late Gen. Sir Evan and Lady Elizabeth Murray MacGregor.

In Kensington-park-gardens, aged 70, Sarah, relict of Thomas Kent, esq., of Southampton-pl., Euston-sq., and Dorney-house, Weyuridge, Surrey.

At Brighton, aged 70, Capt. Henry Nelson, an Elder Brother of the Trinity-house, London.

At Durham, aged 55, M. Woodifield, esq.

At his residence, Clapham-common, aged 76, William Nicholson, of St. John-st., Clerkenwell.

At Old Springs, Staffordshire, aged 88, Sarah

Van Cortlandt, dau. of the late Col. Philip Van Cortlandt.

At Jersey, Emily, youngest dau. of Lieut.-Col. Malton.

In St. Peter's-sq., Hammersmith, aged 67, Eliza, relict of Samuel Manning, esq., sculptor, of London, and mother of the present sculptor of that name.

At Myres-castle, Alexander Greig, esq., W.S.

At Glasgow, Frank C. Lorrain, esq., of Penang.

At St. Leonard's, aged 28, Charlotte Ellen, youngest dau. of the late John Powell, esq., of Launceston, Van Diemen's Land.

At the residence of his son, the Darran, near Neath, Glamorganshire, aged 69, E. Waring, esq.

At her residence, High Beeches, Nailsworth, Gloucestershire, aged 75, Mrs. Barnard.

March 30. Mrs. Wylde, wife of the Rev. T. J. Wylde, of North Wraxall, Wilts, and sister of John Neeld, esq., of Grittleton-house, near Chippenham. This lady, who had been suffering from illness for some time past, was accidentally burnt to death in the following melancholy way. About two o'clock in the morning her husband left her in bed, and went into an adjoining room. After being absent some time, he perceived a smell of smoke, which appeared to proceed from the room he had quitted. He ran to the door, but was unable to effect an entrance, in consequence of the dense smoke which prevailed. A supply of water having been procured, a man named Pullen, a deputy-surveyor of roads, succeeded in crawling on his knees into the room, when he found the unfortunate lady sitting in a chair in flames, and quite dead. One of her hands was raised and clutched the bell-handle, near the fire-place, as though she had endeavoured to ring the bell. She was burnt almost to a cinder. There was a fire in the grate at the time; but it is supposed that she got out of bed, and that her clothes caught fire from a taper, which was also burning.

At Bath, aged 25, the wife of W. D. Winckworth, esq.

At Leytonstone, Essex, aged 66, Wm. Young, esq., Paymaster in the Royal Navy.

Aged 73, Benjamin Hutton, esq., of Park-st., Grosvenor-sq.

At Freshford, aged 82, John Newton, esq.

At Weymouth, aged 80, J. Freeman Saunders, son of the Rev. Thomas Saunders, of Vicar-lane, Coventry.

At the Elms, Harlington, suddenly, of disease of the heart, aged 59, Matthew Newman.

March 31. Aged 68, William Bosanquet, esq., eldest son of the late William Bosanquet, esq., of Harley-st.

At West-lodge, Mortlake, aged 48, John Court Burford, esq., of King's Bench-walk, Temple, eldest surviving son of the late Rev. Dr. Burford, of Chigwell, Essex.

Aged 84, Capt. John Henry Elrington, Major of the Tower of London. The gallant deceased became a Captain in the 13th Dragoons, June 12, 1800, and retired on half-pay December 1, 1808. He was appointed to his situation in the Tower (worth £174 a-year), July 4, 1816.

At Bath, aged 79, Mrs. Teale, second dau. of the late Rev. Wm. Walker, formerly of Tiverton.

At Cessnock-road, Glasgow, aged 77, Lieut. William Cunningham.

At Nice, aged 34, Matthew Woodifield Head, esq., son of the late Rev. Oswald Head, of Howick, Northumberland.

At Southampton, at the residence of her son-in-law Col. Robert Hunt, aged 77, Sarah, relict of Capt. George Henry Grimes, Royal Artillery.

At his residence, Stamford, aged 45, Charles Simpson, esq., surgeon.

At Brunswick-sq., London, Julia, only dau. of William Payne, esq.

At Chatham, aged 78, Fred. Geo. Amici, esq.

Aged 82, Ann, wife of Richard Waters, esq., of Harbledown, Canterbury.

At her residence, Camden-crescent, Dover, aged 77, Miss Ibbetson.

At Loraine-place, Holloway, aged 34, [illegible] Clearihue, wife of Alexander Gordon, esq

At his residence, Mecklenburg-sq., aged [illegible] William Hugh Fenn, esq.

At Upexe, near Collumpton, aged 5[illegible] Arthur Gardner, esq., of the Inner [illegible] barrister-at-law.

Lately. At Zanzibar, the Imaum of [illegible] The deceased Prince had governed his ex[illegible] but scattered dominions in Africa and [illegible] since 1807. It was his ambition and wis[illegible] on friendly terms with the English, wh[illegible] greatly admired, and to whose sovereign [illegible] sented, it may be remembered, a 74-gun [illegible] which the name of "Imaum" was give[illegible] son and successor has long been known [illegible] Governor of Muscat, his father residing [illegible] zibar.

At Indianapolis, United States, aged 11[illegible] Magruder, an old negro well-known as [illegible] Tom." He is supposed to have been [illegible] who suggested the name and the leading [illegible] of Mrs. Stowe's novel, "Uncle Tom's [illegible] This supposition is based on the coincid[illegible] name and character, and on the fact tha[illegible] Ward Beecher, during his residence at [illegible] apolis, was a constant visitor of Uncle [illegible] well acquainted with his history, and a[illegible] admirer of his virtues. Also, that Mr[illegible] herself occasionally called to see the o[illegible] Uncle Tom's Cabin, too, was the nam[illegible] house among all his acquaintances, an[illegible] familiar phrase long before Mrs. Stowe [illegible] talized it.

Dr. Vogel, another victim of African [illegible] ation. Intelligence has been received [illegible] Foreign-office from our British consul at [illegible] of the death of Dr. Vogel, whose arrival a[illegible] on the borders of Lake Tsad, in the best [illegible] and spirits, was announced in June, [illegible] letter, received at Tripoli from Corporal S[illegible] one of the Sappers sent out with Dr. Vo[illegible] written from Kuka, stated that Dr. Vo[illegible] departed from that place comparatively [illegible] on a most perilous journey eastward, w[illegible] view of reaching the Nile. He is supp[illegible] have advanced through Birgirmi into [illegible] and to have been there murdered.

At Layton-house, Putney, Emily, wife [illegible] Gray, esq., and last surviving dau. of T[illegible] esq., late of Portland-castle.

At Pernambuco, of yellow fever, a[illegible] Courtenay Gorrell, eldest son of the [illegible] Smith, of Pleasley Rectory, near Mansfie[illegible]

At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, a[illegible] Lady Worsley Holmes, relict of Sir [illegible] Worsley Holmes, Bart.

At Brighton, aged 80, the Hon. M[illegible] Erskine, dau. of the late Thomas, Lord E[illegible]

April 1. At Brighton, Mary Angelina [illegible] the Rev. Stuart Majendie, Vicar of L[illegible] Lichfield.

At Acre-lane, Brixton, Surrey, Lis[illegible] M'Vicar.

At Maldon, aged 81, John Thorp, esq.

At Clifton, Gloucestershire, aged 75, [illegible] relict of the Rev. John Venour, Rector of [illegible] upon-Dunsmore.

At Stepple-hall, Salop, aged 82, the Hon[illegible] James Cocks, late Lieut.-Col. of the G[illegible] Guards.

Aged 53, Mr. William Wire, watc[illegible] West-st., Colchester, well-known as an[illegible] ologist and collector of curiosities.

At Stamford, aged 71, T. Cayley, esq., [illegible] to Edw. Cayley, esq., of that place, bank[illegible]

At Page-green, Tottenham, aged 70, [illegible] second dau. of the late Robert Bigg, esq [illegible] Foreign Post-office, and of Newnton L[illegible] in the county of Bucks.

At Blackpool, Jacob Fletcher Fletcher, [illegible] Peel-hall, Lancashire.

At Henbury, near Bristol, Jere Hill, e[illegible]

At Heavitree, aged 28, Chas. Philip [illegible] esq., eldest son of Col. Gostling, R.A.

At Michael's-grove, Brompton, Jane, wife of Andrew Innerwick, esq., R.N.

April 2. Aged 44, L. H. J. Tonna, esq., F.A.S., F.R.G.S., Sec. United Service Museum.

Tom Barry, the well-known clown. His widow, late Mrs. Campbell, of the City of London theatre, is left totally destitute.

At the Grange, Farnham, Surrey, Frances Eleanor, only child of John Edward Walford, esq., of Chipping-hill, Essex, and wife of Lieut.-Col. Clark Kennedy, C.B., Assistant-Quarter-master-Gen. at Aldershot.

At Boroughbridge, aged 65, Roger Sedgwick, esq., surgeon.

At Kilmainham, Dublin, Mr. H. Kemmis, Q.C., who for several years has filled the office of Chairman.

At Ainslie-place, Edinburgh, Dame Georgina Lamont, widow of Sir Alexander Keith, of Dunottar and Ravelston, Knight Marischal of Scotland.

At the Hermitage, near Preston, aged 83, Margaret Hannah, relict of Francis Chadwick, esq., of Preston.

At Allan Gowan, Bridge of Allan, aged 62, Mrs. Jane Garden, widow of James Blaikie, esq., of Craigie nuckler, Aberdeenshire.

At Tenby, South Wales, Elizabeth, wife of Thos. Thomas, esq., and only dau. of the late Rev. John Berry, of Handsworth, Staffordshire.

April 3. At Collipriest-house, near Tiverton, aged 73, Holway, relict of the Rev. T. Carew, Rector of Bickleigh and Haccombe, Devon.

At Cavendish-road-west, St. John's-wood, aged 61, Lieut.-Col. T. Best Jervis, F.R.S., H.E.I.C. Engineers, and Founder and Director of the Topographical and Statistical Depot, War-Department.

At Osmington, near Weymouth, aged 44, Frances Maria Dale, wife of Edw. Atkyns Wood, esq., and eldest dau. of Lieut.-Col. Hervey Smith, of Aspley-house, near Woburn, Beds.

At Brighton, Jas. Macaulay, esq., of Chancery-lane, London, barrister-at-law.

At Cheltenham, aged 83, Mary Ann, widow of E. Boodle, esq., of Brook-st., Grosvenor-sq.

At Blawith, near Milnthorp, aged 78, Elizabeth, widow of Thomas Holme Maude, esq, formerly of Kendal.

At Brighton, aged 65, William Johns, esq., of Chelmsford.

At Ripley, Surrey, aged 58, Frederick Winkworth, esq.

April 4. Suddenly, at Stanhope-castle, near Barlington, Herbert Spring, esq., of Higher Broughton, Manchester, for many years secretary to the Manchester Fire Assurance Company.

Shortly after the close of the poll for the election of members for Finsbury, a fatal accident happened to one of Mr. Cox's intimate friends. It appears that a gentleman well known in betting circles, of the name of Willson, had been out during the forepart of the day beating up the electors on Mr. Cox's behalf, and at the close of the poll got on to a cab, ordering the driver to take him to his residence in the neighbourhood of Drury-lane. On his way Mr. Willson stopped at several houses on the road, and made known the intelligence of his friend having been duly returned. Upon gaining the corner of Endell-street, the unfortunate man stood up in the cab, shouted out "Cox for Finsbury Hurrah," and leaning over the side of the vehicle, was supposed to be in the act of giving some instructions to the driver, when the cabriolet turned completely over, the occupant falling upon his head, and the carriage and horse settling upon his head and neck. Several persons immediately ran to his assistance, and having removed the horse and cab, he was taken to the infirmary, when it was found that his skull was fractured, and in a short time the poor man expired. Unfortunately, the deceased has left a widow and five children entirely unprovided for.

At his residence, Kent-villa, Finchley-road, aged 61, James Creed Eddels, esq., of Piccadilly, St. James's, and the Vale, Ramsgate.

At Brixton, aged 59, Thomas Hilder, late of Kingsnorth, Kent.

Aged 37, Thomas, eldest son of Andrew Chittenden, esq., of Ulster-pl., Regent's-park, late of Bolney, Sussex.

At Croydon, aged 79, John Towers, esq.

April 5. At Mansfield-st., London, aged 4, Elinor Henrietta, fourth dau. of Charles Manners Lushington, esq.

At Manchester-st., London, aged 68, Daniel Cronin, esq., late of the Park, Killarney.

At Edinburgh, aged 17 years and 10 months, Frances Sarah, wife of Charles Edward Barrett-Lennard, Lieut. 5th Dragoon Guards.

At Uxbridge, Mary Ann, third dau. of the late John Mercer, esq.

Aged 65, George Grant, esq., M.D., R.N., of Richmond-hill, Surrey.

At Grafton-pl., Clapham, aged 28, John, eldest son of R. Churchward, esq., formerly of St. Thomas's, Southwark.

At his residence, Sherborne, Dorsetshire, aged 60, Charles Morgan, esq.

At South-pl., Finsbury, aged 51, Henry Benjamin, esq., of Quebec.

April 6. At Carlisle, aged 65, Thomas Coulthard Heysham, esq., one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Cumberland, a gentleman well known in the scientific world. He was the eldest son of John Heysham, esq., M.D., and inherited in a large degree his father's distinguished talent and ability in the pursuit of natural history. His devotion to the study of entomology, ornithology, and botany, was equaled by his sagacity and accuracy of observation, and his collections in those departments are most extensive.

At Twickenham, Norfolk, aged 94, Edward, only surviving son of the late Sir John Gibbons, Bart., K.B.

At Torquay, aged 66, R. Mansergh St. George, esq., of Hatley, Torquay, and of Headford-castle, co. Galway, Ireland.

At the Grange, Ewell, in Surrey, aged 53, Daniel Roberts, D.C.L., late of Mitcham, Surrey.

At Great Yarmouth, aged 82, Samuel Paget, esq.

At Redcar, aged 61, Jane, relict of C. F. Forster, esq., of Stockton-on-Tees.

At Woodlands, Duddingston, John Aitchison, esq.

April 7. At West Grinstead Rectory, Sussex, Frances, wife of the Rev. T. W. Langshaw.

At the Grange, Middlesbro', highly respected, aged 47, Anthony Harris, esq., an alderman and magistrate.

At Blackney-house, near Linlithgow, Jane Maxwell, wife of the Rev. Jas. Thos. Campbell.

In Portland-sq., aged 76, Miss Louisa Maria de Poggi, dau of the late Anthony de Poggi, esq.

At Penzance, aged 62, Joseph Bramwell, esq., many years manager of the Launceston Branch East Cornwall Bank.

At her residence, Euston-pl., Euston-sq., aged 68, Mary, relict of the late Major George Burton Phillipson, H.E.I.C.S.

At his residence, Parford, Gloucestershire, aged 75, Edward Wiggins, esq., late of Aldgate.

At Connaught-sq., aged 77, Esther Gray, relict of George Meredith, esq., of Nottingham-pl.

At St. George's Bay, Malta, aged 23, Charles Edward Jeffcock, Lieut. 31st Regt., youngest son of William Jeffcock, esq., of High Hazles, near Sheffield.

April 8. Aged 88, Mrs. Grace Lawrence, wife of A. Lawrence, esq., of Devonshire-pl., Bath.

At the Queen's Hotel, Cheltenham, aged 61, Charles Thompson, esq., of Workington, Cumberland.

At Great Yarmouth, aged 30, Frederic Tyler, esq., son of the late Christopher Tyler, esq., of Whybridge, Essex.

Aged 76, Robert Surtees, esq., of Redworth-house, near Darlington, and of Merryshields, Northumberland, many years a magistrate and deputy-lieut. of the county of Durham, and late high-sheriff of that county.

At Bedford-pl., Russell-sq., aged 63, Elijah Pryce, esq., late of Culham-st., and Manchester.

At Aiburth-lodge, Liverpool, Frances Caroline, dau. of the late Wm. Ewing, esq., Toxteth-park.

At Ridge-house, near Brampton, aged 78, John Waugh, esq., a Deputy-Lieut. and Justice of the Peace for the county of Cumberland.

At Lisson-grove-north, Marylebone, aged 85, Henry Richter, historical painter, and member of the Old Society of Painters in Water-colours.

At Bury St Edmund's, aged 73, Edwd. Venner Sidebottom, esq., of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law.

At Hoole-hall, Chester, aged 46, Francis, son of the late James Boydell, esq., of the Rossett, Denbigh.

At Dawlish, aged 27, Charlotte, dau. of Major R. L. Lewis.

At his residence, Sandwich, aged 74, James Dorman, esq., one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that borough.

At his residence, Abbey-road, St. John's-wood, J. Skelton, esq., M.D., Battalion Surgeon, Coldstream Guards.

April 9. At Worthing-house, Worthing, Sussex, aged 77, Mary, relict of the Rev. Leonard Eyle Towne, of Utterby, and Woolsthorpe, Lincolnshire.

At Glasgow, aged 24, Howard Tripp, esq., sixth and youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Tripp, St Iverton Rectory, Devon.

At Morley-house, near Ware, Herts, aged 90, Chas. Brunton, esq., brother of the late Michael Brunton, esq., of Richmond.

At Boxley-house, near Maidstone, Mary, relict of William Fuller, esq., late of Upper Tooting, Surrey.

At Kensington-garden-terrace, Hyde-park, Elizabeth, relict of Thomas Hampton Symons, esq., of the Mynde Park, Herefordshire.

Suddenly, Richard Clark, esq., of York.

At Birr-castle, the Hon. John Parsons, son of the Earl of Rosse.

Aged 75, Richard Oglander, esq., of Gordon-villa, East Cowes-park, Isle of Wight.

April 10. At Torquay, aged 20, Bingham H. Low, youngest son of Lieut.-Col. Arbuthnot, commanding 8th Madras Cavalry.

At Bath, Marianna, second dau. of the late Col. John Dick Burnaby, of Evington-house, Leicestershire.

At Cheam aged 13, Henry Thomas, youngest son of the Hon. James and the late Lady Elizabeth Dutton.

At Holles-st., Cavendish-sq., aged 26, Elliott Grenville Thomas, esq., Lieut. Royal Glamorgan Light Infantry.

At Corfe-castle, Dorset, Caroline, wife of the Rev. James Chesterton Bradley.

At Shelford, Cambridgeshire, Eliza, wife of Allan Ramsay, esq., and dau. of the late J. P. Mongredien, esq.

At Stratford-green, aged 70, Sarah, widow of G. Winmill, esq., late of Dagenham, Essex.

At Yeovil, aged 35, George John Penny, esq.

At Wurzburg, Bavaria, aged 73, Thomas Francis Philip Hutchinson Barber, esq., formerly of Lamb-close-house, near Greasley.

At Albert-st., Regent's-park, aged 74, Com. James Wood, Royal Navy, late of Hanover-bdgs., Southampton.

At Harley-st., Alexina Martyn, widow of Capt. Wm. Henry Martyn, of the 11th Regt. of Foot.

At Linsdale, near Leighton Buzzard, aged 66, John Osborn, esq.

At Breakspear, near Uxbridge, aged 82, Joseph Ashby Partridge, esq.

April 11. At Torquay, aged 60, Louisa, dau. of Caleb Atkinson, esq., of Hillingdon.

In Southgate-st., Bury St. Edmund's, Selina Sarah, relict of Wm. Busigny, solicitor, la

Hockbridge, Hants.

At Upper Mount-st., Dublin, after a lon ness, borne with the greatest patience and tude, Margaret J. Webber Smith, wife of Webber Smith, A.A.G., D blin.

Aged 74, Mary Ann, wife of Charles Lam esq., of Little Bradley, Suffolk.

At his residence, Weston-super-Mare, age Capt. H. A. Ormsby, I.N., of Gilford, co. D Ireland.

At his residence, Kingsley-villa, Wick road, Deptford, Kent, aged 76, John Mo esq., late of Her Majesty's Dockyard, Deptf

At Gloucester-sq., Hyde-park, aged 66, J William Smith, esq.

Of rheumatic fever, Elizabeth, wife of Howard, esq., of Grosvenor-st., and dau. c late Jas. Sheppard, of the Elms, Upton.

April 12. Louisa Sophia, wife of the R N. Garland, M.A.

At Lear-park-house, Ashburton, aged 60, Caunter, esq., for many years a magistra the county of Devon.

At Cheltenham, Mary, wife of Capt. La Bremhill-house, Honiton, and dau. of the John Wolcott, esq., of Knowle, Devonshire

At Yeovil, aged 67, Elizabeth, wife of Th Binford, esq.

At the residence of her son, Septimus Led esq., Oxton-hall, Cheshire, Margaret, rel Edward Ledward, esq., of Liverpool.

At Copenhagen, Thos. Smyth Hanson, 3rd Dragoons, his Danish Majesty's army, at Tranquebar, in the year 1831, eldest son Hanson, esq., late Governor of Tranquebar maternal grandson of the late Lieut.-Col. Smyth, H.E.I.C.S.

April 13. At Bitchfield, near Grantham, an attack of bronchitis, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Ri Goddard Hare Clarges, K.C.B., and Col. o 12th Regt. of Foot.

Lieut.-Gen. Thos. Bunbury, K.H., Col. o First Battalion 60th Royal Rifle Corps.

Suddenly, at Black Gang Chine, in the I Wight, aged 76, Richard Woodhouse, es Gloucester-pl., Portman-sq., and of Abch yard, City.

At Southampton, aged 33, Wm. Plender Mc Culloch, esq., only son of the late Cap Culloch, R.N.

At Cork, Mr. Thos. Sculle, brother of the member for that county. His illness is attri to the fatigue he underwent during the co for that county.

At Gay-st., Bath, aged 73, Jas. Lindsay, of London.

At Grendon-villa, Teignmouth, the wife of Langley, esq.

At Ayot, St. Lawrence, suddenly, Alice Be youngest child of Col. and Lady E. Caven

At her house, Woburn-sq., aged 84, Mary dow of the Rev. John Dell, B.D., formerly F of New College, Oxford, and Rector of W Longville, Norfolk.

At Crescent-pl., Camberwell-grove, of pa sis, aged 34, T. J. M. Cunningham, Brevet-2nd M.N.I.

In Great Ormond-st., aged 70, Susanna, w of Edward Francis, esq.

At Clifton, Anna Maria, wife of the Rev Purcell, and eldest dau. of the late Richard I ellin, esq., of Westbury-on-Trym, Gloucest

April 14. At Upper Clapton, aged 62, bella Grant, wife of the Rev. James W. M D.D., LL.D.

At Lisle-st., Leicester-sq., aged 59, Mr. Stiles.

Aged 16, Charles Strong Fenwick, son o late Rev. Nicholas Cuthbert Fenwick.

At Craven-st., Strand, aged 68, John Jo Dominique Denenlain.

At Surrey-pl., aged 79, Thomas Olley, esq

Henry, youngest son of John Sharpe, surgeon, Waltham-cross.

At Pattingham, near Wolverhampton, aged 44, Elizabeth Jane, wife of the Rev. W. G. Greenstreet.

Emma, wife of John Marshall Marr, esq.

At Hereford, Harriett Louisa, wife of Capt. Ernie Money Kyrie.

At Clifton, aged 76, Miss Sarah Hopkins, dau. of the late Wm. Hopkins, esq.

April 15. Eliza, relict of Charles Priestley, esq., of Broughton Grange, Manchester, late of Halifax.

At Hereford-sq., Brompton, aged 78, Susannah, relict of the Rev. Robert Chatfield, LL.D., Vicar of Chatteris, Cambridgeshire.

At Park, Poughill, aged 85, Elizabeth, wife of Matthew Thomas, esq.

At Eaton-pl. South, Eaton-sq., Jannette Bogle, wife of George C. Jonson, esq.

At Cheltenham, aged 51, Charles Thomas Rooke, Commander Royal Navy, youngest son of the late William Rooke, esq., of Woodside, Lymington, Hants.

At his residence, Brownhills, near Burslem, John Haywood, esq.

At Maestricht, aged 65, Godfrey John Kneller, esq., late of Donhead-hall, Wilts.

April 16. At Dallington, Sussex, aged 72, James Drewett, esq., of the above-named place and the borough of Southwark.

April 17. At Sydenham, aged 45, Lieut.-Col. J. R. Pond, 1st European Bengal Fusiliers.

At Scarborough, aged 27, Augusta Anne, wife of John Ringrose, esq., of Cottingham Grange, Yorkshire.

April 18. At his father's residence, Montpelier-terrace, Ilfracombe, aged 26, Nicholas Wilking, second surviving son of Thomas Stabb, esq.

At Leamington, aged 67, Joseph Holdsworth, esq., of Belle Vue, Wakefield, Deputy-Lieut. and Justice of the Peace for the West Riding of Yorkshire.

April 19. At the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Oakley, Doughty-st., W.C., aged 85, Mr. Christopher Fulford Coleman, late of Deal, Kent.

At the house of her son-in-law, Richard Eaton, esq., in Mecklenburgh-sq., aged 91, Mrs. Saunders.

April 20. At Trinity-sq., Southwark, aged 47, Sarah, wife of Mr. John Kinton Luck, and only surviving dau. of the late Mr. Faulkes, Flawborough, Nottingham.

At his residence, Albion-sq., Dalston, aged 52, Nathl. Rayden Lavers, esq.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Mar. 28 .	619	149	207	226	47	1248	990	947	1937
April 4 .	588	169	211	208	46	1235	936	902	1555
„ 11 .	529	138	168	172	47	1059	835	773	1608
„ 18 .	508	157	186	193	40	1084	1002	931	1933

PRICE OF CORN.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
Average of Six Weeks	*s.* *d.* 54 9	*s.* *d.* 46 3	*s.* *d.* 23 11	*s.* *d.* 38 8	*s.* *d.* 39 8	*s.* *d.* 39 0
Week ending April 18.	53 0	44 7	23 5	36 3	40 0	39 4

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* to 3*l.* 5*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 4*s.* to 1*l.* 8*s.*—Clover, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.*

HOPS.—Weald of Kent, 3*l.* 3*s.* to 4*l.*—Mid., and East Kent, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.* 12*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.* 10*d.*
Mutton	4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 10*d.*
Veal	4*s.* 8*d.* to 5*s.* 8*d.*
Pork	4*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 6*d.*
Lamb	6*s.* to 7*s.*

Head of Cattle at Market, APRIL 27.

Beasts	4,268
Sheep	20,410
Calves	124
Pigs	155

COAL-MARKET, APRIL 24.

Wallsend, &c., per ton. 14*s.* 9*d.* to 17*s.* 6*d.* Other sorts, 13*s.* to 15*s.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 58*s.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb., 19*d.* to 20*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 16*d.* to 17*d.* Combings, 15*d.* to 17*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRA

From March 24 to April 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
Mar.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	40	48	41	29. 57	cloudy
25	38	45	37	29. 43	rain
26	42	51	43	29. 63	fair
27	40	49	44	29. 54	cloudy
28	45	53	47	29. 85	fair
29	45	50	45	29. 64	showers
30	45	54	47	29. 13	do.
31	46	55	47	29. 18	rain
A. 1	45	54	47	29. 37	cldy. fair, rain
2	46	57	47	29. 19	rain, fair
3	45	53	48	29. 46	do. cldy. rain
4	48	53	53	29. 83	heavy rain
5	50	65	53	29. 59	showers
6	50	60	52	29. 85	fair, showers
7	50	63	52	29. 80	do. do.
8	50	60	48	29. 76	do.cldy.hy.sh.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Wea
Apr.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
9	53	63	50	29. 53	hvy ra
10	50	60	52	29. 41	fair, f
11	40	47	39	29. 43	rain
12	42	48	42	29. 24	fr. cldy
13	38	45	37	29. 14	cldy. r
14	39	49	40	29. 32	do. fai
15	40	50	40	29. 65	fair, r
16	42	51	41	29. 75	do. hvy
17	43	52	51	29. 79	do. clo
18	53	56	51	29. 81	do. do
19	53	70	51	30. 02	do. do
20	49	66	49	30. 18	do.
21	49	60	50	30. 19	do.
22	39	53	40	29. 97	rain
23	39	58	34	29. 97	do. clo

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Mar. and April.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	E A
24	shut	shut	93¼	shut	shut			3 pm.	
25			93¼			223½		par 3 pm.	
26			93⅜			223½	5 dis.	par 4 pm.	
27			93⅜					2 pm.	
28			93½				5 dis.	1. dis. 4. pm.	
30			93⅝				1 dis.	1. dis. 3. pm.	
31			93⅝			224		par 4 pm.	
A. 1			93¾			224	3 dis.	par.	
2			93⅞					par 3 pm.	
3			93¼			222			
4			93¼			222½			
6	217½	91½	93¼	92¼	2⅜	222½	1 dis.	1. dis. 3. pm.	
7		91⅜	92⅝	91⅝				2. dis. 3. pm.	
8	217	91¼	92½	91½	2 7/16	223½		2. dis. 1. pm.	
9	217	91½	92½	91½		224½	1 dis. par.	2 pm.	
11	216½	91⅜	92⅝	91⅝				3 pm.	
13		91⅜	92¼	92⅛	2½			1 dis.	
14	215½	91⅜	92⅜	92		222½		2 dis.	
15		91½	92⅝	91⅝	2½		8 dis.	2 pm.	
16	213	91½	92⅜	91⅝	2 7/16	221½		4. 3 dis.	
17	213¾	91⅝	92¼	91¼	2 7/16			6. 4 dis.	
18	212½	91¾	92⅜	91⅜	2 7/16			7 dis.	
20	212½	91¼	92¼	91⅛	2 7/16			7. 3 dis.	
21	212½	91¾	92⅜	91⅞	2 7/16	220		6. 1 dis.	
22	213½	91⅞	93¼	92	2 7/16			3. dis. par.	
23	214½	92	93¼	92⅛	2 7/16			par.	

EDWARD AND ALFRED WHITMORE,
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THE

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AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

JUNE, 1857.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

ARMS, &c., IN ARKESDEN CHURCH, ESSEX.

In the west window are three ancient coats of arms, in stained glass, removed from the chancel windows during the late restorations:—

1. *Walden Abbey*, az. on bend gu. cottized or, between 2 mullets of the last, 3 escallops arg.

2. Quarterly:
   1, 4. *Fitz-alan*, gu., lion ramp. or.
   2, 3. *Warren*, checky or az.

All within border engrailed arg.

3. Quarterly:
   1, 4. *Efisc*, per pale sab. vert, a cross crosslet arg.
   2, 3. *Bigwood*, arg., on a chief gu., 2 crescents or.

On a very elaborate canopied altar-tomb in the Renaissance style, with effigies, to Richard Cutte, Esq., 1592, (the inscription is given at length in the "Gentleman's History of Essex," vol. iii. p. 56.) two coats of arms.

I. Quarterly of eight:—

1. *Cutte*, arg., on bend engr. sab. 3 plates.
2. *Coracy*, arg., chev. bet. 3 bugle-horns sab. strung gu.
3. *Esmerton*, arg., on bend cottized sab., 3 mullets of field.
4. per saltire arg. sab., a saltire counter-changed.
5. *Langley*, paly of 6, arg. vert.
6. *Efisc*, per pale sab. vert, a cross crosslet arg.
7. *Bigwood*, arg., on a chief gu., 2 crescents or.
8. *Weldene*, sab., 2 bars, and in chief 3 cinquefoils arg. Crest of *Cutte*, on a greyhound's head erased sab. a plate, collared ppr.

II. *Cutte* only, impaling

Elrington, arg., on a fess dancette between 3 herons sab. 3, 2, three besants.

A monument to *Richard Cheeke*, of the co. of Dorset, Esq., 1740. *Cheeke*, erm., on a chief sab., 3 lozenges or, impaling arg., a cross engrailed flory between 4 martlets sab. On a hatchment, another impalement of *Cheeke*, viz. *Cheeke* imp. arg., a chev. between 3 bulls' heads cabossed sab. Crest, an eagle's head and neck erased gu. pierced by an arrow or.

A monument to *John Withers*, of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, 1692, with busts, said to be by Roubilliac.—*ers*, arg., a chev. gu. between 3 cr sab., imp. *Cutte*, as before.

A hatchment to the *Wolfe* fam Wood-hall.—*Wolfe*, gu., a chev. bet wolves' heads erased or, imp. *Roike* a chev. between 3 griffins' heads pean. Crest, a demi-wolf ppr. hol paws a crown or.

On a tomb in the churchyard t *Amey*, Gent, 1744.—*Amey*, or, on embattled sab. 3 mullets pierced mullet for difference. Crest, on a coronet or, an eagle's head, holding beak a sprig, all ppr.

JOHN H. SPERL

Wicken Rectory, May, 1857.

HENZELL, TYTTERY AND TY FAMILIES.

MR. URBAN,—In the GENTLE MAGAZINE for November and Dec of last year, you published two a under the head of the "Henzell, T and Tyzack families." The first of articles has, as a part of the e "Who are the present representati the Tyzack family, and what we arms borne by them?" I do n this part of the enquiry answered second article, and therefore it m terest the enquirer to know that th borne by the Tyzack family down year 1769, were gules, three acorns chief, three billets. The arms, as described, are in existence as an i sion of a seal, used in sealing a written in 1769, by Peregrine Tyz Newcastle-on-Tyne, and sent to a man in Norwich. Peregrine Tyz Newcastle-on-Tyne was the son of grine Tyzack of Norwich, who mar daughter of Joshua Middleton, gent of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

The present representatives of th folk branch of the Tyzack family scended from Zachariah Tyzack, wh from North Shields in the middle last century, and settled at Wells i folk.—I am, &c., WILLIAM V. TY

Norwich, May 5.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

LORD BROUGHAM.

During that long period of his active life which preceded the conclusion of his Chancellorship, the writings of Lord Brougham took commonly a colour from his occupations, and were designed to further, by help of the press, the objects which he had at heart as lawyer and as legislator. The chief exceptions to this general character must be looked for in his contributions to the "Edinburgh Review." But when he was set free from the burden of official and professional duties, there was necessarily a large amount of leisure to make use of, and his Lordship set himself at once to the becoming labours of a man of letters. In inscribing one of his works to a much-valued friend, he says,—

"In those days I held the Great Seal of this kingdom; and it was impossible to finish the work while many cares of another kind pressed upon me. But the first leisure that could be obtained was devoted to this object, and to a careful revision of what had been written in a season less auspicious for such speculations."

The literary avocation was persisted in, and the volumes now before us[a] are a portion of the fruitful produce of that new dedication of his Lordship's great and varied powers.

Amongst these productions, the "Discourse on Natural Theology" was the most ambitious and the earliest. The popularity and excellence of Paley's work made it a daring undertaking for one who had spent the summer of his days in pursuits so contrary, to endeavour to add anything, either by extension or improvement, to its usefulness. Nevertheless—after all the disparagement and spite which party-venom has exhaled against it, and all the critical objections which have been stated against it in a calmer spirit of philosophy, have had their full weight allowed them in abatement of its worth—his Lordship's brief Discourse must be acknowledged to have been far from unsuccessful in its main design. He has undoubtedly done good service in the great cause, by supporting, strengthening, and adding to the scientific value of Paley's work: and he has done this, especially, by his exposition of the important truth that Natural Theology is a science just as certainly inductive as Physics, and sustained by reasonings of the same kind; and also by his consistent and corroborative argument derived from the phenomena of mind. A lesser merit is the admirable, and in themselves interesting, illustrations which the author's wide-spread knowledge has supplied him with abundantly, and the free and vigorous style in which the work is written. Unfortunately for his Lordship's philosophical

[a] "Collected Works of Lord Brougham, vols. I. to X." (London: Griffin and Co.)

reputation, the signal merits of his dissertation are not without some
responding imperfections. His happy and abundant illustrations are s
times found to divert the attention too much from the subject under
sideration; his arguments are occasionally carried on to indefensible
clusions; and his forcible and fluent language sometimes sins again
precision which abstract reasoning so imperatively claims. In spite,
ever, of these drawbacks, the little volume is a useful and instructive
more agreeable in manner, and more comprehensive in its survey
subject, and its range of illustration, than it is at all the custom fo
courses of the kind to be; and, probably, unparalleled even in philoso
ability by any work of a writer whose antecedent life had been for
than thirty years incessantly employed in all the busiest occupations
senate, or the forum, or the judgment-seat.

But if it had been given to those who knew his Lordship best to c
the literary labour he should next engage in, we question whether th
sult of such a choice would have differed widely from the brief biogr
of statesmen, and philosophers, and men of letters, which were, in fac
next successive harvests of his indefatigable application. All the
ledge he had hived from youth upwards, and all the powers which a
ter of a century of active life had nurtured and improved, were espe
appropriate to an undertaking of this kind. Even his professiona
parliamentary associations, and probably his fondest intimacies of frien
would add something to his abundant fitness for the task. For m
the men he was to write about had been athletes more or less distingu
in the same arenas in which he had himself so well contended, and
of them, too, had been earnest and successful students in the same sci
in which he had himself excelled. Orators, economists, philosophers
men of letters, they formed a goodly company, with all of whom he
claim intellectual kin. He had listened to the eloquence of some of
and learned wisdom from the lips of others; but he had made himsel
acquainted with the measure of the mind of each, admiring high ab
and large resources, without overlooking weakness or deficiencies,
catching almost always, with a firm, though delicate skill, the true ch
teristics of the individual, both in good and evil. It is the clear
powerful communication of the critical results of this insight that giv
the biographies their great value, whilst the ample store of intermi
anecdotes and interesting incidents renders them at the same tim
another sense instructive, and full of entertainment and attractiveness.

The three volumes of "Historical Sketches of Statesmen who flour
in the time of George the Third," comprise a multitude of brie
charming biographies of illustrious men whose memories have lost no
of their freshness in the present generation. They are properly en
called *sketches*, but they are the bold and graphic sketches of a ma
hand, a hundredfold more lifelike and more faithful in resemblance
the finished pictures of less-gifted artists. And in the long series of
likenesses, a history of the momentous times the individuals lived in i
folded. For the great men whose memorable deeds are here rec
were they who had the largest influence in the management of na
affairs, and who, if they were not the profoundest philosophical think
their age, most ably brought the conclusions of philosophy to bear
the common, every-day concerns of life. By right of inherent power
were the law-makers and true rulers of the land. They led the mul
—whether of nobles, commoners, or people—by the irresistible fo

their reason, energy, and eloquence. Men of ordinary minds enlisted under them in their party or political aims, with the assured, unquestioning faith of devotees, content to know that the champion of the cause they served in was a Chatham, or a Fox, or Pitt. Of leaders and statesmen of this order the noble author's Sketches furnish a wide and large variety. It would be difficult, indeed, within the limits he assigns himself, to name an individual of any note in public life whose character is not delineated. We have the haughty Chatham, lordly and despotic, and leaning even more to the gratification of his own overbearing will than to the promotion of the nation's weal; and the happy, even-tempered North, baffling by the sweetness of his imperturbable good-humour the fierce invectives which the badness of his statesmanship provoked against him; and the solemn, surly Thurlow, managing and mastering his betters by the mere force of an imposing manner; and the cautious, courtly Mansfield, adorning his high judicial office by his scholarly and elegant accomplishments, and dignifying it by his enlightened firmness and ability: and besides these, we have a brilliant series, eloquent at once and admirably discriminative, of records of the lives of that undegenerate race of great men who succeeded these upon the stage of public life,—a series which includes Burke, the noblest of our orators and statesmen, with his deep philosophy, and vast knowledge, and magnificent imagination; and Fox, with his lofty, generous nature, always wielding his impassioned reasonings in a liberal and enlightened cause; and Pitt, high and resolute, and self-sustained in spirit amidst the direst press of disastrous fortunes, and unyielding and invincible, alone against a host, in an unequalled senatorial war; and Sheridan, the wittiest and showiest, and in immediate effect the most successful, speaker of his day; and Erskine, the glory of the English bar, who, with his skill, and eloquence, and courage, nobly stood in the breach and stayed the onslaught of oppression as it rushed with deadliest aim against the dearest and the holiest of our national rights; and Grattan, "ever-glorious Grattan! the best of the good!" with all his amazing powers consecrated to the service of his suffering country; and Wilberforce, the kindliest and gentlest of great men, dedicating his life, with hardly less earnestness, to an unceasing effort for the abolition of the slave-trade; and Canning, with his brilliant scholarship, and wit, and rhetoric, and unhappy hankering for place; and Romilly, with his stern, unsullied purity, his deep and accurate knowledge of law, his wide and warm benevolence, his wisdom and his eloquence, and his sweet and simple amiableness in all the intercourse of domestic life,—on all of which the noble author writes, apparently, in tones of a fond and reverent remembrance which time has not dimmed.

These, however, are only a portion of the Sketches in the first volume. In the continuation of the series we meet with the names of many men who were scarcely second to these, either in the strength and splendour of their powers or in the extent of influence which it was their lot to exercise. Some there are, too, who were less gifted with ability, or less favoured by occasion, but who were nevertheless too busy for good or evil in their time to be passed by without a notice in his Lordship's work. In the vigour of their very peculiar faculty for managing affairs, few statesmen have surpassed Eldon, Horne Tooke, Wellington, and Plunket; who, with many distinguished party-chiefs,—with Lords Liverpool, and Castlereagh, and Ellenborough, and Holland, and with Francis Horner, and Ricardo, and Marquis Wellesley, and some others of less permanent or public fame,—make up the catalogue of those whose merits, and achievements, and de-

fects are dwelt on, in the second volume, with a clear-sighted criticism a manly eloquence, alike outspoken and impartial in the treatment of gonist and friend.

Appended to the second volume there are two Sketches of statesm a previous age, which—on account of the rare endowments of the indivi themselves, the peculiar circumstances under which their administr was exercised, and the very admirable completeness of the author's ac of them—are even more valuable and more deeply interesting than but the very choicest in the series which they close. The ministers we refer to are Sir Robert Walpole and Lord Bolingbroke. Both Sketches are written thoughtfully and carefully, and in Lord Brougl best manner; but the delineation of the dazzling Bolingbroke, wit great genius, his various talents, graces, and accomplishments, an lamentable want of any commensurate virtue, stands out as an un tionable masterpiece in the long line of his Lordship's portraits of tinguished men.

From the comparatively peaceful scenes and incidents of English st manship during the reigns included in his plan, the author passes ov the beginning of his third volume, to some of the most conspicuous of persons whose names are inseparably linked in memory with the t and the tempest of the French Revolution. To several of these justi we think, dealt out in somewhat severer measure than to the contemp statesmen of our own country. The men of the Gironde fare bad Lord Brougham's hands. He recognises, as nobody indeed can fail t their brilliant qualities, but he appears to recognise them with a calm cold appraisement; whilst their designs are strictly scrutinized, and shortcomings fully and unsparingly exposed. Nor is the character of antagonist and conqueror, Robespierre, exhibited with more tender His talents for business are indeed fairly estimated; his eloquence is so highly as to be held not much inferior to that of Vergniaud, Barnave Mirabeau: but his moral nature—his cold, unpitying, cruel selfishnes vanity, his want of courage, his suspiciousness, and his utter, hateful manity—is dealt with and denounced with a stern, unscrupulous which, bitter as it is, is not too bitter for the baseness of its ol Tallien, also, is pourtrayed in the repulsive hues which alone are a priate to the uninterrupted infamy of his career. Brighter colours are, ever, sometimes needed even in this part of his Lordship's large hi sketch. The amiable dispositions of Lafayette, the genius and affec of Madame de Staël, and the marvellous and many-sided ability of T raud, are all touched in with a happy union of fidelity, and strength grace. A glowing and condensed delineation of Napoleon Buonapa surpassing in its singular eloquence anything that we remember elsev in Lord Brougham's writings, and more than once reminding us how n the highest eloquence approaches the yet nobler inspiration of poe closes the series of the Statesmen of the French Revolution: and, by tiguity rather than comparison with a sketch of General Washin introduces to the reader two or three of the most memorable *no* combatants in the great war of American Independence. The cons honourable course of the democratic Jefferson is clearly marked and praised; but the few pages that are allotted to Franklin contain a beautiful as well as faithful notice of that extraordinary man, whose se to America were so prodigious, and whose personal history, as ci and statesman, and author, and discoverer in science, was altogethe

paralleled in the age that he adorned. Lord Brougham has grouped together the great contrasts between his opportunities and his achievements, when he characterizes him as—

"A successful leader of a revolt that ended in complete triumph, after appearing desperate for years; a great discoverer in philosophy, without the ordinary helps to knowledge; a writer famed for his chaste style, without a classical education; a skilful negotiator, though never bred to politics; ending as a favourite, nay, a pattern of fashion, when the guest of frivolous courts, the life which he had begun in garrets and in workshops."

Turning, with a short discourse on American Democracy, from the consideration of these Statesmen of the West, the noble author concludes his work with a few sketches of Contemporary Continental Sovereigns, and a dialogue—which is, in fact, a disquisition—on "Republican and Monarchical Government."

In pausing an instant to look back upon the whole compass and contents of these sketches of statesmen, one of the most conspicuous objects in the retrospect is the rare accumulation of diversified knowledge which is unobtrusively diffused throughout the work. Striking, however, as this quality is, it is scarcely so deserving of admiration in itself, or so honourable to the author, as the strict impartiality which his sketches everywhere display. In this respect, the politician and the partisan are merged in the philosopher and judge. We know not, indeed, whether, on the whole, the kindliest spirit does not animate those criticisms which touch upon the talents and intentions of the very statesmen with whose opinions it was his Lordship's hap to be most often and most earnestly at war. If the old battles of the senate and the bar have been in any way remembered in the composition of these sketches, it has been in such a manner that the departed adversaries—could they arise to read them—would find no reason to object to or regret. And these just and generous judgments are delivered in a not unworthy style. We can conceive of a literary critic, under cover of his black cap, condemning the noble author's workmanship on various counts, and plausibly bolstering up his sentence by the exposition of occasional instances of ill-chosen words, and awkward, or obscure, or inharmonious constructions, outraging the laws of fine and finical composition. But every reader of the work will feel that it is, in spite of sparse and petty blemishes, written in a manly, vigorous style of eloquence which never fails of its effect, which is always animated and forcible, and which is freighted with so many of the sterling qualities of good writing, that it may well dispense with the little ornaments and graces which his Lordship has probably the weakness, or the wisdom, to despise.

Far above these statesmen of the time in deep and permanent, though not immediate, influence, there were the philosophers and men of letters—creating knowledge which should flow through countless channels to improve and to advance the well-being of society at large. It is these men of thought—toiling earnestly and hopefully, though often amidst sharp and sad environment—who have been the real legislators, as well as benefactors, of mankind. It is they who have discovered and brought out into the broad light of universal day those truths which slowly change man's wants, and habits, and enjoyments, and transform him almost into a new being by the new resources they endow him with. In combining with his sketches of statesmen the lives of some of the most celebrated, or most serviceable, of these philosophers and men of letters, Lord Brougham has laboured wisely to the profit of his work, and has added largely, not only to its in-

terest and usefulness, but to its completeness also, as a record of th
lectual impulse and progression of the time. And it may be well b
that the task of tracing back these momentous truths to their res
sources, of unfolding their scientific import so as to make it intellig
all, of indicating their connection and congruity with other unass
conclusions, of exhibiting the nature and direction of their necessary
quences, and of arbitrating sometimes between conflicting claims
renown which is the discoverer's due, toilsome as it often must hav
must also have been often cheered and lightened by thick-coming me
whispering of the past. For in many instances the noble auth
treading again, in his advanced age, the very ground that he had t
and had triumphed on in early youth. In many instances he was ret
to the studies he had loved in the spring-time of his days, to w
amidst the battles and the labours of his busy life—his heart had
been unfaithful. The deep and pure joy with which these me
warmed him he has himself described in a noble passage in his life
Black. After picturing to us the graceful and intelligent aspect of th
lecturer, and dwelling on the singular neatness of his manipulatic
says—

"The reader who has known the pleasures of science will forgive me if, at
tance of half a century, I love to linger over these recollections, and to dwell on
light which I remember thrilled me as we heard this illustrious sage detail, a
manner I have feebly attempted to pourtray, the steps by which he made his dis
illustrating them with anecdotes sometimes recalled to his mind by the passage
moment, and giving their demonstration by performing before us the many
ments which had revealed to him first the most important secrets of nature.
the delight of having actually stood by him when his victory was gained, we fo
exquisite gratification of hearing him simply, most gracefully, in the most cal
of philosophy, with the most perfect modesty, recount his difficulties, a
they were overcome; open to us the steps by which he had successfully advanc
one part to another of his brilliant course; go over the same ground, as it were
presence which he had for the first time trod so many long years before; hold
haps, the very instruments he had then used, and act over again the same par
our eyes which had laid the deep and broad foundations of his imperishable
Not a little of this extreme interest certainly belonged to the accident that h
long survived the period of his success—that we knew there sat in our pres
man now in his old age reposing under the laurels won in his early youth. I
it altogether, the effect was such as cannot well be conceived. I have heard the
understandings of the age giving forth their efforts in its most eloquent tongue
heard the commanding periods of Pitt's majestic oratory—the vehemence of Fox
ing declamation—have followed the close-compacted chain of Grant's pure reas
been carried away by the mingled fancy, epigram, and argumentation of Plunke
should, without hesitation, prefer, for mere intellectual gratification, (though aw
much of it is derived from association,) to be once more allowed the privilege
in those days enjoyed of being present while the first philosopher of his age
historian of his own discoveries, and be an eye-witness of those experiments b
he had formerly made them, once more performed with his own hands."

Passages breathing, like this, the eloquence of fond remembrance, ar
than once commemorative of his Lordship's personal association witl
of the distinguished men whose lives and labours he records.

The philosophers with whom the noble author makes us acq
form a goodly company of ten, who have given, as it were, a new l
new capacities to human knowledge in some of its most considera
partments. Whatever other accomplishments these individuals
respectively possess, and, by the unavoidable affinities of science, e
them must have possessed some; five—Black, Priestley, Cavendish,

and Lavoisier—are memorable for their momentous discoveries in chemistry; James Watt is familiarly known and honoured as the originator of inestimable improvements in the steam-engine; Sir Joseph Banks is eminent for his successful cultivation of natural history, and the noble benefactions by which he provided for its continued progress; Adam Smith is still regarded as the founder of the existing science of political economy; and Simson and D'Alembert stand high in fame for the issues of their life-long toil in mathematical pursuits. Mindful of the truth that the thinker's real life—his life of earnestness, and high endeavour, and enjoyment—is that which he passes in his processes of thought, and that the failure or success of his conclusions determines, beyond all else, the trouble or the triumph of his heart,—Lord Brougham has, in the narration of these diverse lives, dwelt most upon the scientific aims and labours of these great men, and severally made that aspect of their being the most prominent and readily-perceived in his biographies. All that could be brought together to throw any light upon the origin and history of discoveries, his Lordship has collected; all that could be done to make abstruse things understood, he has accomplished. It is a consequence of this care and skill that the tolerably large amount of scientific detail which is of necessity involved in such a work, is so rendered as to present nothing impregnable by the understanding of an attentive reader who endeavours for the first time to master it. Of the "Wealth of Nations" there is an analysis which alone extends to more than fifty pages. There is also a brief but clear account of all that had preceded and prepared the way for the great invention of James Watt. Wherever, in fact, information or explanatory notice can throw light on an obscure subject, or clear the path through an intricate one, the assistance is infallibly afforded. And along with this there is an agreeable, attractive character communicated to the work by the interspersion in appropriate places of graphic pictures of the personal appearance of the philosophers, whose lives we are contemplating, and anecdotes—sometimes humorous and sometimes full of interest from the impulse of a higher feeling—of their habits, and companionships, and favourite recreations. Examples of these gracefuller passages are met with in the account of the morbid shyness of Cavendish, the absence of mind of Simson, and the singular relations of D'Alembert with the gifted, but not very punctilious, Mdlle. de l'Espinasse. D'Alembert, better than any other individual of either class, connects the philosophers with the men of letters whom Lord Brougham has celebrated. Entitled to a place in the very highest rank of men of science, he was also the friend and correspondent of Voltaire, the adversary of Rousseau, and himself a miscellaneous writer of no mean repute amongst his contemporaries and fellow-countrymen.

On the first publication of the "Lives of Men of Letters," it was more than once objected that there was, in reality, no need at least for the new biographies of Voltaire and Rousseau. But, independently of the new documents which Lord Brougham had, in the one case, become possessed of, it should have been clear even to the distorted vision of party-spite, that in a series designed to exhibit the intellectual life and power of the time of George III., the omission of these lives would have been both unaccountable and inexcusable. In France, their influence was for a while greater than that of any other writers, either before or since. If "the wreck of old opinions" was not in truth the fearful monument they made themselves, they planted deeply in the understandings of the French people a disposition to examine and enquire into all opinions, and to accept those

alone as true and authoritative which had stood the test of reason which bore her stamp upon them. In this sense, their bold revolt ag time-honoured absurdities in Church and State found favour and supp every corner of the land. And though their own convictions mig many instances be hardly better in a contrary extreme than the i morial errors they destroyed, this was of little moment, since they given the right guides upon the arduous way in giving freedom of in and reason as men's guides in the research for truth. The lives of pioneers in a great, yet perilous undertaking, were not to be on in a history of the age they served. Lord Brougham has written biographies faithfully,—faithfully and favourably in the case of Volt faithfully, yet with disapprobation visible in every page, in the ca Rousseau. The life of Voltaire is in every aspect admirable. The events in his long life are pleasantly and clearly told, with just en of reference to those he was connected with to make the narrative interesting without clogging or confusing it; his principal works are cized with great judgment and ability; his labours in the cause of hum are commented on in a hearty, glowing, almost enthusiastic, tone; an moral nature is characterized fearlessly and fully, without tendernes wards the abundant leaven of evil which was mingled with the ma high unquestionable good. But this genial treatment of one of illustrious men makes us only the more regret that the other should fared so badly at his Lordship's hands. In the briefer biography of Rou there is, indeed, no wilful wrong, no misrepresentation of matters of no deviation from the outspoken fairness which is visible in all the author's judgments of the writers, orators, philosophers, and statesm the time. The misfortune, as we hold it is, that his Lordship has unintentionally blind to many profound observations in politics, and m and religion,—to many luminous expositions of political, and moral religious truth, and to many earnest eloquent enforcements of negl duties; that, in a word, with a lynx-eyed perception of the weakn and faults, and vices, both of the conduct and the compositions of J seau, he sees, or rather heartily appreciates, comparatively nothing o far more than counterbalancing qualities which belonged to them. estimate of the value of Rousseau's writings which his Lordship refers precluding any hope of agreement with him who entertains it is, w assured, not at all peculiar to M. Berville. Some of the ablest Frenc of the present age have not hesitated to express an opinion as favou or to regard him whose fame is represented by Lord Brougham as re "upon a paradoxical discourse against all knowledge, a second-rate r and an admirably written, but degrading, and even disgusting, aut graphy," as not the least glorious in a triumvirate of great na benefactors.

Nearly a half of the volume of "Lives of Men of Letters" is tak by the two biographies we have just referred to,—the remainder of it divided between Hume, Johnson, Robertson, and Gibbon. The wr of Hume, both philosophical and historical, have received from his Lor the strict and searching criticism which productions so able, and so s lead astray, imperatively called for from a competent biographer. "Political Discourses," and his "Inquiry concerning the Principl Morals," obtain their well-merited meed of praise; whilst his metaphy speculations are shewn to be, at least in many instances, not merely tical, as Mr. Hume pretended, but absolutely dogmatic, and involvin

was made evident by Mackintosh, the contradiction in terms of "*a belief that there can be no belief.*" As a historian, his great qualities appear to be those of manner: his style is racy, clear, and beautiful, and he is an admirable master of pictorial effect; but these secondary merits poorly compensate for the historian's lesser measure of research, impartiality, and conscientiousness. Of a history which is in so many hands, and is so often referred to as an authority, as Mr. Hume's, the imperfections cannot be too publicly made known, and therefore it is that we intrench on our narrow space with an important passage from Lord Brougham's remarks. His Lordship says,—

"A contempt of popular rights, a leaning towards power, a proneness to find all institutions already established worthy of support, a suspicion of all measures tending towards change, is thus to be seen prevailing through Mr. Hume's reflections, and influencing both his faith in historical evidence and his manner of conducting the narration of facts. A bias of the like kind is plainly perceptible in his remarks and in his recital, wherever the Church, the sects, are concerned, and generally wherever religion forms the subject of either. Independent of the testimony which he has unwittingly borne against himself, in respect of his Tory partialities, the proofs of his perverting facts, especially in the last two volumes of his work, have been multiplied by the industry of succeeding historians, till the discredit of the book, as a history, has become no longer a matter of any doubt. It is of no avail that he himself and his admirers cite the disrepute, and even odium, into which his account of the Stuarts fell with the Jacobites, as much as with the Whigs, from its first appearance. That party's unreasonable demands upon our faith would be satisfied with nothing short of absolutely acquitting all the Stuarts of all guilt and of all indiscretion; and they probably felt more disappointed, because they were certainly more injured by the admissions of one manifestly ranged on their side, when he was compelled to stop short of their pure and perfect creed. Afterwards the Tudor history completed their discontent; but it affords no proof whatever of his impartiality. He had, of course, far too much sense and too penetrating a sagacity to doubt the guilt of Queen Mary during the Scottish portion of her life, admitted as the greater part of the charges against her were, by her own conduct in the open profligacy of her connexion with her husband's murderer; and the prejudice which this unavoidable conviction raised in his mind, extended itself to the more doubtful question of her accession to Babington's conspiracy; a question which he appears to have examined with much less patience of research, though it belonged to his own subject, than he had applied to the Scottish transactions of the queen, which, in their detail at least, had far less connexion with his work."

It should be added, that an appendix to the life of Hume contains a number of that writer's letters, and some exceedingly interesting fac-similes of portions of the manuscripts of his works.

Of the remaining lives, the least attractive is that of Gibbon. But the blame of this is to be imputed to the subject, not the writer, of the biography. Whether in England or Lausanne, Gibbon's was a scholar's life,—"hiving wisdom," as Byron has it, "with each studious year," or adding new chapters to his celebrated history. His great merits as a man of letters, and particularly as a historian,—his learning, and his industry, and faithfulness; his sagacity and care in discriminating between truth and falsehood; his skill and patience in unfolding the events of ages; and his brief and poignant notes, which are so often better than the text they are designed to illustrate,—are all adequately dwelt on by Lord Brougham; and so, also, are the stilted and unbending style in which the history is written, and the covert sneers against the Christian faith by which it is disfigured. The indignant paragraph in which his Lordship exposes and denounces the shabby trickery of misrepresentation which the historian has recourse to, in order to gratify his miserable spite against divine things, is certainly the most admirable and most interesting passage which the unbeliever's life contains.

The Life of Johnson, on the other hand, is full of interest from th page to the last. Often as the sturdy moralist's history has been tol Lordship manages to give new life and spirit to the record. Exce the Voltaire, which is equal to it, but not better, we are disposed tc come this as the most vigorous of all the "Lives of Men of Letters." a genial picture of the rude, strong, genuine man who lives immorta Boswell's book,—a diminished portrait, in which no line, or shade, or is lost. Here, as in the biography of the brilliant Frenchman, we su that some latent sympathy has helped the inspiration of the biogra and that he has contemplated the manliness, and power, and kind-hea ness of Johnson with as much admiration as the refinement, wit, and tility of Voltaire. His criticisms on the writings of our fellow-countr are acute, and sound, and vigorous, and altogether worthy of the exc narrative which they accompany.

The value and the beauty of the "Life of Robertson" depend in measure on the disquisitions and descriptions it contains. There is, in the example of a man living blamelessly and piously throughout a term of years,—loving his books much, and profiting by them well, forming with ability and zeal all the duties of the arduous professi belonged to, and composing works in which "the pen of the great torian produces the effect of the great artist's pencil, while its pictur not subject to the destroying influence of time." In all this th undoubtedly much to admire and to love, and the noble biographe not withheld the tribute that so rare a union of the highest qu deserves. His own eloquence, also, has been nobly animated b necessity of describing the eloquence of the historian in his most eff scenes, and by the apt occasion for giving utterance to some adm views on what should form the true aims of historical composition. glowing and yet graceful power of his Lordship's disquisition on this ject may be in part judged of by the fragment we subjoin. He says,-

"It is not, however, merely by abstaining from indiscriminate praise, or by dv with disproportioned earnestness upon the great qualities, and passing lightly ov bad ones, of eminent men, and thus leaving a false general impression of their ch that historians err, and pervert the opinions and feelings of mankind. Even i were to give a careful estimate of each character, and pronounce just judgmen the whole, they would still leave by far the most important part of their duty formed, unless they also framed their narrative so as to excite our interest worthy of past times; to make us dwell with delight on the scenes of human im ment; to lessen the pleasure too naturally felt in contemplating successful c or skill, whensoever these are directed towards the injury of mankind; to call fo scorn of perfidious actions, however successful; our detestation of cruel and blood propensities, however powerful the talents by which their indulgence was s Instead of holding up to our admiration the 'pride, pomp, and circumsta glorious war,' it is the historian's duty to make us regard with unceasing delig ease, worth, and happiness of blessed peace; he must remember that

> 'Peace hath her votaries,
> No less renowned than War;'

and to celebrate these triumphs, the progress of science and of art, the extensi security of freedom, the improvement of national institutions, the diffusion of g prosperity—exhausting on such pure and wholesome themes all the resources philosophy, all the graces of his style, giving honour to whom honour is due, holding all incentives to misplaced interest and vicious admiration, and not mer general remarks on men and on events, but by the manner of describing th and recording the other, causing us to entertain the proper sentiments, whet respect, or of interest, or of aversion, or of indifference, for the various subjects narration."

In a notice which can do little more than indicate the contents and the character of such of the volumes as are now before us of Lord Brougham's collected works, we have yet left ourselves no opportunity to glance at all at the instructive volume of "Rhetorical and Literary Dissertations." The student of oratory will find no richer mine of precepts and examples in that glorious art; and he will find in it also what the magnificent models are from which his Lordship's own mastery has been learned. We hope to have an opportunity of setting forth a few of its choicest treasures, as other portions of this valuable series come before us.

GOWER AND HIS ENGLISH POETRY[a].

The English language, after struggling through the thirteenth century to emerge from the ruins of its Anglo-Saxon progenitor, assumed during the fourteenth a regularity of form and a permanence of character, which was destined to be again broken up in the fifteenth, while the language was passing into modern English. To this intermediate period, the fourteenth century, nearly all our nobler monuments of what we understand by the terms old or mediæval English belong. The first half of the fourteenth century was especially rich in English poetry, often possessing very considerable merit: in the middle of that century appeared the remarkable poem of "Piers Ploughman," followed by the prose writings of Wycliffe and his followers; and its latter end was rendered illustrious by the names of Geoffrey Chaucer and John Gower. The name and writings of Chaucer are supposed to be more or less familiar to all modern readers; but even of those who have taken the trouble to visit the monumental effigy in the south transept of St. Saviour's Church in Southwark, which bears the name of Gower, few have any distinct idea of the contents of the three ponderous volumes on which the marble "semblant" there rests his head, and on which the original, in his life-time, rested his fame.

Yet Gower was a man of mark in more ways than one. In the first place, he came of gentle blood, and we know from official documents that he was possessed of land in several counties, especially in Kent, Suffolk, and Norfolk; he was the personal friend of Chaucer, who left him as one of his two attorneys when he went to the Continent in 1378; and he was a man of a finished education for that age, and of extensive learning. Although the want of direct evidence has been pleaded against it, we are inclined to believe that he was, according to the traditions handed down to us by the old bibliographers, not only educated at one of the Universities, but brought up to the law; and he seems to have been especially anxious to prove to posterity that he possessed one of the special qualifications of a scholar and a gentleman in those days—the power of writing with equal facility in English, French, or Latin; which were, in fact, the indices of his triple character of a scholar (Latin), a gentleman (French), and an Englishman (English). To these three characteristic languages belong the three volumes just alluded to. In the earlier period of his literary career, when he was perhaps anxious to vindicate among his fellows his position in society, he wrote in French, the language of the aristocratic class; and the

[a] "*Confessio Amantis* of John Gower, edited and collated with the best Manuscripts, by Dr. Reinhold Pauli. 3 vols., 8vo." (London: Bell & Daldy.)

principal work of his pen was a poem of a moral and religious ch
published under the title of *Speculum Meditantis*, "the Meditator's M
This poem, which was perhaps written at the commencement of th
of Richard II., appears to be lost, and we are left to judge of
talents in French versification by a few shorter pieces, chiefly "ba
The popular insurrection of the Commons in the year 1381, the fo
that king's reign, gave him an occasion of displaying his scholar
a long, dull poem, in barbarous Latin, entitled *Vox clamantis*, (in
to the preaching of John the Baptist,) of which an edition has been
printed for the Roxburghe Club. It was not until a later period of
when he seems to have been gradually adopting more popular opi
politics, that he thought of writing a poem in English to demonstra
he was an Englishman. We learn from the copies of this poem, tha
originally written at the desire of King Richard himself, to whom
edition of it was dedicated, with expressions of personal devotion
dynasty then reigning; but Gower soon afterwards abandoned th
party, to throw himself entirely into that of the Duke of Lanca
whom he dedicated a second edition, differing from the other ch
a few lines at the beginning and end; and in this new edition he
that he composed it in English "for Englondes sake." Gower
this book the title of *Confessio Amantis*, "the Lover's Confession."
written in the fashionable sentiment of a period which was distingui
anything but good taste, and appears to have been very popular dur
whole of the fifteenth century. It was printed by Caxton in 1483,
Berthelette in 1532 and in 1554. By that time, Gower had falle
ciently in estimation as an author to be printed no more, until in
century Chalmers introduced the *Confessio Amantis* into his colle
the English poets, merely on account of his name. On that accou
ever, it does seem right that we should have a creditable edition
celebrated English poet; and the feeling of this want has no dou
duced the three handsome volumes on which we are now called
judgment. They are edited by a German scholar, of considerabl
who has already made himself favourably known amongst us by
works on English history.

Dr. Pauli has contented himself with giving a bare text of his
without a single note or elucidation, with the exception of an intro
account of Gower and his writings; and it is to the text, therefore,
critical observations must be restricted. For the sake of some
readers, it may perhaps be necessary to preface our criticisms with
two general remarks. We have said that the English language
fourteenth century (including under that term the latter part
thirteenth and the commencement of the fifteenth) possessed a
regularity of form and permanence of character,—meaning, first an
other things, that it possessed strict grammatical inflections, which
be neglected. The inflections of the Anglo-Saxon language were repr
in the earlier part of the period of which we are speaking by the t
tions *-e*, *-en*, and *-es*; in the latter part of it, *-en* was itself gradually
seded by *-e*. The manuscripts even of the fourteenth century
examples of the non-observance of these grammatical inflections, b
are few, and are always errors of the scribes, arising from causes wh
easily explained: but during the fifteenth century all these forms w
coming obsolete, and after that century they were not only entirely l
were understood by nobody. It is clear, therefore, that in editing

of the fourteenth century, we can place no dependence on manuscripts of the fifteenth century, and that the early printed editions are of no value at all. To take, therefore, an early printed edition of such a writer as the foundation of a text, and form that text by collating this edition with manuscripts of the fifteenth as well as the fourteenth century, is hardly a less absurdity than to take a version of Homer in modern Greek, and attempting to form a text by collating it with the ancient manuscripts. Enough has been said of late years of the manner in which Tyrwhitt, who wrote before the principles of English philology were understood, has ruined the text of Chaucer; yet, with all these warnings, Dr. Pauli has fallen into the same error. In his Introduction he has given us an enumeration of manuscripts found at Oxford, at Cambridge, in the British Museum, and in the library of the Earl of Ellesmere; but, singularly enough, he seems not to have known of the MS. in the library of the Society of Antiquaries, although it has been so often quoted in Mr. Halliwell's Dictionary of Archaic Words, and our impression is, from a comparison of it some years ago, that it is the best manuscript we had seen, and it is perhaps more easily available than any of the others for a new edition. With the abundance of manuscripts Dr. Pauli describes, he confesses that his text is "founded on Berthelette's first edition," with the qualification that it had been carefully collated with two manuscripts in the British Museum, one of which (MS. Harl. 7184) was adopted "for the basis of the spelling," because that manuscript was remarkable for "its judicious and consistent orthography." We can hardly understand what Dr. Pauli means by "the basis" of his spelling, but we hardly open his book before we become convinced that his text is no correct representation of the language of the fourteenth century; in fact, that almost every page swarms with grammatical errors, which must be ascribed to the manuscripts of the fifteenth, or perhaps more generally to the printers of the sixteenth, century. In support of this judgment, we will, without entering into any minute questions of grammar or language, point out by a few examples the manner in which the general principles of the language of that period have been transgressed in every class of words. These examples consist generally in the omission of the final *e*, which, however, implies ignorance of the grammatical inflections of the language. It may be remarked that this final *e* is, in certain cases, indicated by a mark of contraction which is not always understood by those who are not well acquainted with the language and with the manuscripts, and which were entirely overlooked by the earlier printers. Thus *-lle* at the end of a word was represented by *-ll*, with a little stroke across, which implied the final *e*, and we hold it as a strict rule that no word ended in *ll* alone, which was only the doubling of the final *l* of the singular before the *e* of the inflection.

We will begin, therefore, with nouns. In the grammatical system of the fourteenth century, the final *e* invariably marked the objective case singular. Thus, opening the first volume at chance, we find, (i. p. 42,)—

> "That love is maister where he will,
> There can no life make other *skill*."

It should be *skille*, and it is equally certain that the verb it rhymes with should be *wille*. In the same manner, open the book wherever we will, we find continually such errors as "out of the *wey*," (i. p. 44,) for *weye*; "fro the *heven* above," (i. p. 45,) for *hevene*; "the *wood* amiddes," (*ib.*,) for *wode*; "in the *maner*," (i. p. 72,) for *manere*; "and kist hem bothe

foot and honde," (i. p. 111,) for *fote*, (*honde* is here given correctly her *fader*," (i. p. 129,) for *fadere;* "til ate *last*," (ii. p. 43,) for "cam to the *bed*," (ii. p. 220,) for *bedde*. All these words are i places, under similar circumstances, given correctly with the inflecti

In adjectives, both the objective in the singular, and all the case plural, are marked by the final *e*. Thus they wrote *al* (all) in the n tive singular, and *alle* in the objective singular and in the plural; the nom. sing., *othere* in the obj. sing. and pl. Dr. Pauli's text with perpetual confusion in regard to these two words. We hav times *all* for *al*, (see i. pp. 14, 54, 143, 176, &c.); at others, *all* f (as in i. p. 126); and sometimes *al* instead of *alle*, or *vice versa*, stead of *al*. *Other* instead of *othere* is equally common, (see vol. i. 106, where the error is repeated three times, 111, &c.); and the mistake *all other* for *alle othere* is equally common, (see i. pp. 50, 161, 162, &c.) Thus, as an example of the error in the singular o case, we may remark that in the phrase "so that he pronounce a pl word," (i. p. 173,) it should be *gode;*—in the same page we have " his *false* tonge," given correctly. In the plural, we find continua errors as "cedres *high*," (i. p. 54,) for *highe*, (rhyming with *eye*); *great*," (i. p. 71,) for *grete*, (rhyming with *strete*); "wordes *good* 164,) for *gode*, (the corresponding rhyme is incorrectly printed *stood*, of *stode*;) "for be they *good*," (i. p. 177); "the fresshe *red* roses 173,) for *rede;* and on the same page, "with *fals* wordes," for *fa* two lines on p. 33 of vol. ii. we have the two errors, in the singu plural:—

> "And eke my wittes ben so *dull*,
> That I ne may nought to the *full*
> Unto so highe a lore."

We should read *dulle*, the plural of the adjective, and *fulle*, in-th tive case; *highe*, in the third line, has correctly the inflection objective case singular.

In verbs, the final *e* marked invariably the infinitive mood, and the of all the tenses, when the final *-en* was discontinued. In this res text of Gower before us is full of errors. Opening by chance a p. 42, we read,—

> "That can of love *temper* the measure;

where we should read *tempere*, or *tempre*. In the same page the lines,—

> "For where as ever (for *erere*) him list to *set*,
> There is no might which him may *let*."

No doubt the concluding words of the lines should be *sette* an in the infinitive mood. So again on p. 51,—

> "And than I praid him for to *say*
> His will (for *wille*) and I it wolde *obey*."

Where we should read *saye*, or *seye*, and *obeye*. Similar errors are stant occurrence: as, "to *bid* and *pray*," (i. p. 73,) for *bidde*, *pray* *trust*," (i. p. 107,) for *truste;* "did her *drink*," (i. p. 129,) for "might *bring*," (i. p. 143,) for *bringe;* "what so may *befall*," (i. for *befalle;* "thou shalt *wit*," (i. p. 162,) for *wite;* "how litel t for to *trist*," (i. p. 176,) for *triste*. In this last case, the verb is gi rectly a few lines lower down in the same page, "all (for *al*) fully *triste*." The same errors occur with regard to the plural number:

continually used for the singular *shal* and the plural *shalle;* and we have such readings as "they *wol*," "ye *woll*," (i. p. 44,) for *wolle;* "they *plight*," "they *went*," (i. p. 69,) for *plighte, wente;* "men *tell*," (i. p. 107,) for *telle;* "while they *torney*," (i. p. 126,) for *torneye*. At p. 54 of the same volume we observe, on the other hand, the plural used for the singular; "he *came*," for *cam*. In the two following passages we observe the forms of the infinitive and of the plural both neglected together:—

> "The grete clerkes ben assent,
> And *com* at his commaundement
> To *treat*," (i. p. 267);

where we should read *come* and *trete;* and in the first line of which the plural of the adjective, *grete*, is printed correctly.

> "That malgre hem they *mot obey*," (ii. p. 43);

where we must similarly read *mote obeye*.

The final *e* also marked the adverbial form of words, and distinguished the adverb from the preposition. Thus the prep. was *about*, the adv. *aboute;* the prep. *in*, the adv. *inne;* the prep. *out*, the adv. *oute;* the prep. *among*, the adv. *amonge*. In Dr. Pauli's text we have continually *never* for *nevere*, *ever* for *evere*, *oft* for *ofte*, *to-gider* for *to-gidere*, &c. In a great number of cases we have *about* for *aboute*, *out* for *oute*, and other instances of the preposition given erroneously for the adverb; and we might quote without ending such examples as, "and bridlen hem now *in* now oute," (i. p. 110,) for *inne;*—it will be observed that the adverb in apposition to it is given correctly;—"they casten care *awey*," (i. p. 126,) for *aweye;* or "*amonge* the which," for *among*, the adverb for the preposition, in the following passage, where it will be seen that a multitude of errors are crowded into a few lines:—

> "The citee, which Semiramis
> Enclosed hath with walle *about*,
> Of worthy folk with many a *rout*
> Was inhabited here and there.
> *Amonge* the *which*, two there were
> Aboven *all other* noble and *great*
> Dwellend tho within a strete
> So nigh *to-gider*, as it was sene."—(i. p. 324.)

We have here, 1, the preposition instead of the adverb,—it should be corrected to *aboute;* 2, the nominative of the noun instead of the objective,—it should be *route;* 3, the adverb instead of the preposition,—it should be *among;* 4, the singular of the adjective instead of the plural,—it should be *whiche;* 5, 6, and 7, other plurals for singulars,—they should be *alle othere* and *grete;* and 8, the adverbial termination neglected,—it should be *to-gidere*. To shew the frequency of these grammatical errors, and how entirely the integrity of the text is ruined by them, we will quote another short passage, taken from the second book of the *Confessio Amantis*:—

> "The grete clerkes ben assent
> And *com* at his commaundement,
> To *tret* upon this lordes hele.
> So longe they *to-gider* dele,
> That they upon this medicine
> Appointen hem and determine,
> That in the *maner* as it *stood*
> They wolde him *bath* in childes *blood*
> *Withinne seven* winter age."—(i. p. 267.)

We have here, as in the passage last quoted, exactly as many pal errors as lines:—1, the singular of the verb instead of the plural, (*co come*); 2, the form of the infinitive lost, (*tret* for *trete*); 3, the adv termination similarly neglected, (*to-gider* for *togidere*); 4, the objecti the nounneglected, (*maner* for *manere*); 5, a corrupt form of the pret (*stood* for *stode*); 6, a repetition of the error in the infinitive, (*bat bathe*); 7, another mistake in regard of the accusative of the noun, (for *blode*); 8, the adverb for the preposition, (*withinne* instead of *wit* and 9, the wrong form of the numeral, which should be *sevene*. W best convey to the general reader a notion of the effect of these blu by asking him to suppose that they were committed in some languag sessing grammatical inflections which is more commonly known, su Greek or Latin.

These passages will shew that the errors of which we complain ar scattered sparingly here and there in the text, but that they run over page. They are not errors of manuscripts of the fourteenth centur such as seem evidently to have been introduced from bad manuscri the fifteenth century, or, still worse, printed editions. In fact, no s script of the fourteenth century could present us with such a text a before us; and we are sorry to be obliged to say that in a philological of view Dr. Pauli's text of Gower is entirely worthless.

And yet it is only in this point of view that the poetry of Gower c said to have much interest. As a poet, in a few rare instances only he rise above mediocrity. There is some spirit in the following descr of the contest between Hercules and the "geaunt" Achelous; the too, is rather more correct than usual:—

"They smiten strokes but a fewe,
For Hercules, which wolde shewe
His grete strengthe, as for the nones,
He stert upon him all at ones,
And caught him in his armes stronge.
This geaunt wote, he may nought longe
Endure under so harde bondes,
And thought he wold out of his hondes
By sleight in some maner escape.
And as he couthe him self forshape,
In likenesse of an adder he slipte
Out of his honde, and forth he skipte,
And efte, as he that fighte wolle,
He torneth him into a bolle,
And gan to belwe in suche a soune,
As though the world shuld al go doune.
The grounde he sporneth and he traunceth,
His large hornes he avaunceth,
And cast hem here and there aboute.
But he, which stant of hem no doubte,
Awaiteth wel whan that he cam,
And him by bothe hornes nam,
And all at ones he him caste
Unto the grounde, and helde him faste."—(ii. p. 72.)

Some parts of Gower's description of "Sompnolence," or "Sluggar are vivid, though rather coarse, of the grammatical accuracy of whi cannot speak in the same terms as of the last:—

"He hath with love trewes take,
That, wake who so wake will,
If he may couche adown his bill,

He hath all wowed what him list,
That oft he goth to bed unkist,
And saith, that for no druery
He woll nought leve his sluggardy.
For though no man it wold allowe,
To slepe lever than to wowe
Is his maner, and thus on nightes,
Whan he seeth the lusty knightes
Revelen, where these women are,
Awey he skulketh as an hare,
And goth to bed, and laith him softe,
And of his slouth he dremeth ofte,
How that he sticketh in the mire,
And how he sitteth by the fire
And claweth on his bare shankes,
And how he climeth up the bankes
And falleth in the slades depe.
But thanne who so take kepe,
Whan he is fall in suche a dreme,
Right as a ship ayein the streme
He routeth with a slepy noise
And brustleth as a monkes froise,
What it is throwe into the panne.
And other while selde whanne
That he may dreme a lusty sweven,
Him thenketh as though he were in heven,
And as the world were holy his."—(ii. p. 92.)

There are, however, but few exceptions, even such as these, to the flatness and dulness of this long poem, which are unfortunately not compensated by any important illustrations of contemporary manners or history. There are, it is true, a few general allusions to the condition of the age in which the poet lived, such as his complaint of the badness of the times, in the Prologue, (i. p. 3); his hints at the deceitful dealings of the Lombards, or bankers, (i. p. 230); his reflections on the evils and causes of wars, in the third book; and his reflections upon the Lollards, (ii. p. 187); but these are lost in the mass of other matters. Even the illustrative stories are without interest—chiefly taken from Ovid, or some of the old Latin writers, or from the *Gesta Romanorum;* and almost the only exceptions we could point out are the curious legend of King Ella of Northumberland, (i. p. 179,) the history of the melancholy fate of Pope Boniface, (i. p. 253,) and Gower's version of the story of Apollonius of Tyre, (iii. p. 284).

It is this very want of interest in Gower's great English poem which, combined with its length, forbidding us to expect that it would now bear several editions, makes us regret that the text should not have been edited judiciously. As the niceties of the English language in the fourteenth century have as yet been but imperfectly investigated, it would have been a rash act in any one to attempt to establish a rule of orthography, or to form a text in this manner from different manuscripts, even had they all been good ones; but this was a much greater fault in a gentleman who, much as we respect his learning in other subjects, has shewn clearly that he does not possess that sufficient knowledge of the English language, as it existed in the time of Gower, which was necessary to qualify him for such a task. The only proper way of editing Gower would be to take a manuscript of acknowledged excellency, to print strictly from that, altering only any words which are evident corruptions or palpable mistakes of the scribe. Then, if we have an error of grammar, it would, no doubt, be of very rare occurrence, and we should know whence it came.

PALGRAVE'S HISTORY OF NORMANDY AND OF ENGLA

THE title of this work is somewhat too unassuming, and, so far continental history is concerned, does it scant justice. Far more th Dukedom of Normandy merely, the present volume is, in reality, little of a history, during the tenth century, of the more important half present French empire, and of the then kingdom of Germany as wel making the remark, however, we would not be understood as implyin surprise, on our part, at the learned and laborious historian thus givi so very much more than had been originally bargained for, or the sli censure of the extended scope which he has allowed himself; treating is of a subject replete with the difficulties and encumbrances that so pec and so inevitably attach themselves to a description of those periods world's history, when whole peoples are on the move, and communiti considerable numbers, are either striving to go alone, or just springin existence. Any one who will take the trouble to read, with a fair d of attention, the first hundred pages of the volume now before us, c fail to become sensible that the destinies and interests of nations in days were either more intimately united, or brought into much mor quent and violent collision, than they are at present; and that, what intrigues, intermarriages, internecine wars, and the various other p which characterize a state of active enmity or alliance, an account c actions of one potentate must of necessity entail a description, a equally minute, of the deeds of others; and the history of one nation along with it much of the history of those among its neighbours who befriended it while struggling for independence or existence, or took a tage of its weakness, and did their worst to crush it in its birth.

In treating of the history of Europe during the tenth century, the a has fallen upon times that were eminently evil. The words of the sa *Quicquid agunt homines,—nostri est farrago libelli*, he might have adopted, we think, as the motto of this swollen and multifarious vol and in much the same bad sense too, if not in the same censorious spi which they have been employed with such evident gusto by the misanth and embittered Roman. Men and women, with all, perhaps, of evil human agency can perpetrate, or human mind conceive, crowd thick us in its pages; all but unrelieved, on the other hand, by aught that i nobling and good. Bloodshed, rapine, intrigue, sensuality, treachery deceit, so far as active life or the workings of the human mind are cerned, would appear to form the staple of the book; while of doin thinkings of an opposite character, prompted by anything like hon generosity, humanity, or self-denial, we have but rare examples, few far between. Capacious as it is, the reader,—he may take our wor it,—to the very close of the volume, may safely trust to memory for able to count upon his fingers the respectable characters that he has with[b],—Richard Sans Peur and Otho the Great at their head,—without risk of loss of reckoning: the evil ones "are legion."

Any critical remarks that it may occur to us to make with referen

[a] "The History of Normandy and of England. By Sir Francis Palgrave, Vol. II." (London: John W. Parker and Son.)

[b] We do not mention "glorious Athelstan," as Sir F. Palgrave delights to call because he appears but rarely and incidentally in the present volume.

the historian's authorities, and the value and quality of the results that he has been enabled to collect therefrom, we reserve until the appearance of the promised "notes, references, and illustrated extracts," which are to find a place in the succeeding volume: not that we have any, the slightest, expectation—aware, as we are, that "e'en good Homer nods at times"—of finding the author tripping or at fault, in an element so peculiarly his own. It will be in no such captious spirit that we shall scan, with somewhat of eagerness, the pages which are to make ample compensation, we doubt not, for the absence of the foot-notes which in the present volume we have so sorely missed.

In reference to the history of Normandy more particularly, this portion of the work, commencing with the meagre chronicle of the closing years of Rollo, comprises the reigns of Count Guillaume Longue-Epée, and Duke Richard Sans Peur; eighty-four years in all, from A.D. 912 to 996, the last year of Richard's prolonged and beneficent rule. During the lapse of this period, the territories known as Maine, the Bessin, the Armorican Avranchin and Côtentin, with the Channel Islands, appendages of the last, become absorbed, by right of conquest, in the dominions of the Norman potentate; the comparatively humble county or marquisate of Normandy itself gradually expanding into the dimensions which it finally attains as the premier dukedom of France. It is not, however, until the subversion of the Carlovingian dynasty, and the accession of Hugh Capet, the friend and ally of Richard Sans Peur, to the throne of France, (A.D. 987,) that the ban of social exclusion pronounced against the now fully converted "Northern Pirates" is removed, and Normandy becomes acknowledgedly an important member of the Christian commonwealth.

To analyze the volume, viewed as a continuous history of Normandy even, would, with our circumscribed limits, be impossible; and to give anything like an outline of its ever-varying contents would require an epitome little short of a volume in dimensions. We shall attempt neither, but shall limit ourselves, by way of sample, to a few isolated passages relative to men and manners, localities and events; of a nature, perhaps, to interest the general reader, and not altogether undeserving the notice of our antiquarian friends.

Charles-le-Simple, or *Carolus Stultus*, as the Capetian chroniclers still more malevolently call him, is the first character that meets our view in these bustling pages; a warning lesson to us not to put over-much faith in historic nicknames. This unfortunate man, as the historian observes, is one of those who have been "the victims of an epithet;—stupidity imputed, and therefore taken for granted." Here we have the character of this "simpleton," or "fool," as his enemies loved to call him, drawn at a time when Capetian and Carlovingian partisanships are no more, and by one whose impartiality is pretty well secured, we should think, by an intervening lapse of some nine hundred years:—

"Modern [French] historians, when speaking of Charles, vie with each other in ringing the changes of contemptuous depreciation,—*ce roi si imbecille, ce roi hébété, d'un esprit si obtus*, and so on. Charles the Simple was, however, as appears from the very facts related by his detractors, right-minded, clever, active, full of expedients, profiting by experience, excepting that he never acquired the statesman's indispensable qualification,—he lacked the power of maintaining constant vigilance, or, in other words, constant distrust. He was wary, yet not suspicious, unable to defeat craft by cunning. He proceeded too openly, never attempting to circumvent the factions against whom he had to contend, by machinations like their own. Charles was honestly simple;—this simplicity was folly before the world: the contumely cast upon him as 'Charles-le-Simple' is his highest praise."

Kings, as well as prophets, it would appear, must look elsewhere t
their own country for the honour that is righteously their due.

In the person of Robert, Duke of France and Count of Paris, fa
Hugh-le-Grand, and grandsire of Hugh Capet, we have introduced
an early specimen of the genus "lay impropriator," and a pluralist
ordinary magnitude besides; duke, (to become king, or rather anti
hereafter,) count, commander-in-chief, abbot, and—veil[c], pilch, and
we presume, excepted—*abbess* as well, all blended in one. Not of
himself were the incarnations more manifold:—

"Pre-eminent, and the acknowledged leader, [in the conspiracy against C
scarcely concealing the extent of his designs, stood Robert, Duke of France.
titles were accumulated upon him, whether by intrusion or by right: Robert-l
vast ecclesiastical preferments also descended to his son. 'Robert, Count of
could scarcely have sustained his courtly splendour, but for the revenues enj
'Robert, Abbot of St. Denis,' and 'Robert, Abbot of St. Germain.' At Tours, t
nity of the Duke of France was absolutely obscured by the importance annexe
pre'atical station usurped by the military chieftain,—Robert, to the grief of al
thinking men, Primatial Abbot of the Gauls,—Robert, by royal grace and
Abbot of St. Martin. Duke Robert was also 'an Abbess;' at least, he occup
station of an Abbess, by holding the manse of Morienval, in the Valois, foun
Charlemagne, a distinguished and well-endowed nunnery."

With such an androgynous Abbess as Duke Robert, the nuns c
rienval, we opine, must have had a rather unpleasant time of it; o
possibly, their hybrid superior's visits may have been limited to th
feasts, now known as quarter-days.

"Misery acquaints men with strange bedfellows,"—and misfortune
Charles in the way of those royal stumbling-blocks yclept favourites.
we meet with one who bears a name not much unlike that of that
type of undeserving favourites, Sejanus, and who, though without an
perceptible reason, was almost as much detested, in his day, as the vil
Roman himself. The picture one could almost fancy limned by H
and the subject, (barring the slight anachronism,) our Scottish So
tête-à-tête with "Steenie;" or a *sederunt*, perhaps, of the two ki
Brentford, the moment after their *entrée*, "smelling to one nosegay:"

"The only tangible charge preferred against Hagano resulted from the privile
profitable to the favourite, but which renders him the most obnoxious to the mu
—unrestrained companionship with the king. Charles gave Hagano the highe
a courtesy which the kings of France yielded to those whom they wished to
Sometimes Hagano would lift the king's cap off the royal head, and drop it on h
Charles held his court at Aix-la-Chapelle. Henry the Fowler and Duke Robe
not readily admitted into the royal presence. The strutting usher delayed openi
door. The noble visitors introduced, they saw Hagano and Charles sitting on th
couch, Hagano above the king. The embittered Henry scolded the French m
'You, King Charles, must stand or fall with Hagano,'—'Hagano must reign wit
Charles, or King Charles must descend from the throne with Hagano.' Duke
threatened, if the king did not rid himself of Hagano, he, Robert, would hang h

And what, gentle reader, do you suppose was the real gravamen
gano's offence with Duke Robert? Simply his encroachment up
conventual prerogatives of the many-titled monopolist, and the fact
having followed his example, and become a *male abbess*. In rew
fidelity to Charles, Hagano had obtained the monastery of Chelles,
of game that Duke Robert had previously set longing eyes upon, as
bagged with Morienval, to go halves towards making a dainty

[c] We have by no means overlooked the wimple. As an article of monastic d
was then unknown.

Hagano escaped hanging, however; and long after the truculent Duke had breathed his last on the field of Soissons, we have a glimpse of him, snugly in harbour, coped and mitred, Bishop of Chartres.

We refer the legal antiquarian, more particularly, to pp. 28, 29, for some pertinent observations upon—if we may be allowed the term—the philosophy of seisin, and the confirmation of certain legal acts—diffidation, for example, ratification, and induction—by the agency of material and tangible symbols. It is not in all ages, perhaps, or indeed in any age, that the proverb has in reality held good, which informs us that "Seeing is believing;" and many centuries, probably, ere the actual delivery of a sod first sealed the validity of a contract, the incredulous disciple had entered a memorable protest against the doctrine that sight can induce the mind to any such approximation to conviction as touch[d]. "It is a marvellous portion of the human constitution," as our historian remarks, "that our belief in objective existence can only be obtained absolutely through the grossest and least spiritual of our senses."

The once active and energetic Rollo, the substructor[e] of the Norman sovereignty, a man with whose name, in his earlier years, little but cruelty, rapine, and faithlessness is associated, makes his scant appearance in the present volume, at an age when, with most men, "the evil days have come upon them, and desire fails." Bowed beneath the weight of fourscore years, we find him busy now in the work of atonement for the past, making where he had marred, improving the capital of his infant state, draining and embanking, surveying the rising walls of castle and of palace, encouraging the building of churches, and employing himself rightly and wisely in all the ruder arts of peace.

The scene, however, soon closes upon him. Broken by age and infirmities, his mind gradually fails; obstinately resisting, he is compelled by his people to nominate a successor—his son Guillaume: this done, Rollo disappears from history:—

"The exact time of Rollo's decease is uncertain: probably he survived his resignation about five years. When at the point of death, the awful rendering up of life's recollections became manifest in him,—the shadows of terrene existence rising and passing by in dim succession, preparatory to the soul's departure. In his case, the reminiscences of the wandering mind were horrible: he beheld a hundred human victims slaughtered to appease the anger of Thor and Odin.—But he recovered from his waking trance, bestowed additional donations upon Church and poor, and his body was deposited in the metropolitan Basilica, Notre Dame of Rouen. Rollo's grave was dug in the sacristy, but when Archbishop Maurilius reconstructed the cathedral, the remains were translated to the chapel of Saint Romanus, on the northern or right side of the nave as you go down from the choir. The recumbent statue which represents the Danish Jarl, clad in ducal robe, may date from the reign of Saint Louis."

In the description of Guillaume Longue-Epée, Rollo's successor, were we ever so slightly imbued with the primary dogma of the Pythagorean philosophy, we should assuredly recognize none other than Timandra's gallant but wayward lover, once more in the flesh. Alcibiades, however, with all his flagrant defects, has the advantage, in our opinion, of his Norman antitype: with less of heartlessness, he was characterized by more of downright honesty, than Guillaume, viewed on the most sunny side even, could lay claim to; a man whose political life was a series of defections and

[d] "The eye," Gibbon says, "is the organ of *fancy*;" it is the hand that is the organ of *reality*.

[e] We purposely avoid using the word "founder." Richard Sans Peur, as Sir F. Palgrave shews, was in reality the *founder* of the duchy of Normandy.

tergiversations, and in his estimate of whom the historian has erre siderably on the side of lenity, we are inclined to think :—

"Athletic and graceful, Guillaume possessed extraordinary vigour. His s the minstrel sang, was that of a giant; his features beautiful, his complexion l a maiden's. Gracious in manner, spirited and cheerful, having an eye for sp well-spoken to all, Guillaume could quote a text to the priest, listen respec the wise saws of the old, talk merrily with his young companions about c tables, discuss the flight of the falcon, and the fleetness of the hound. Sober m fain to think that Guillaume was weaning himself from the world's vanities; that same world well knew how fully he enjoyed all the world's delights and p In short, he was one of those who (when not put out) are sure to have eve good word—and every woman's also."

Charles-le-Simple entrapped by the wily Herbert of Vermandc thrown into the dungeons of Peronne, now his gaol, and soon to his grave, the crown is proffered to Hugh-le-Grand, son of the an Robert, who has recently met his death on the battle-field of S With neither "Cromwell's faltering say-nay, nor with Cæsar's affec dain," but with firm resolve rather, Hugh repudiates the temptin and Raoul of Burgundy becomes the puppet-king. Resolved, h though no king himself, to be "hailed father to a line of kings," H comes suitor for the hand of Eadhilda, sister of Athelstan and of th less Ogiva, wife of the captive Charles :—

"Hugh was childless when he received the offer of the crown. How far the of an heir may have dictated his negative, must be left to conjecture; but if so, afterwards determined to give himself the chance of a son. A splendid lega despatched to the court of Athelstan, bearing with them such treasures as never yet had seen:—the precious onyx vase, embossed by Grecian art; brilli amongst which the emerald shone resplendent; and, rarer than any gem, those historic relics, honoured and hallowed by tradition and faith, the sword of Con the Great, on which you read his name, the hilt containing a nail of the tru Charlemagne's spear, which brandishing, when he assailed the Saracens, he n turned from battle except as a victor; the banner of St. Maurice, chief of the n Theban legion; and, highest revered, the particle of the crown of thorns. Lo the Conquest, the Malmesbury monks, though they dared not assert, were wi believe, that the relic preserved their abbey from calamities and misfortunes."

. It is Archbishop Tillotson, we believe, who has rather irreveren marked, that the fragments of the so-called true Cross, that hav preserved in the shape of relics, would, if put together, make a v spectable ship of war. Without entering upon the question o genuineness, but viewing the subject solely as one of antiquarian cu it would really be an interesting enquiry to trace the devolution and resting-places of the more famous relics that have figured in our ec tical history; such, we mean, as have had the good fortune to the ruthless hands of the abbey-dissolutionists and their not un descendants, the Puritan blockheads who smashed stained gla anathematized custard, because, forsooth, the monks, those sons of had expended their savings upon the one, and, with almost equa taste, had manifested a relish for the other[g].

Sporting prelates, fuddling clergy—men of the Trulliber genu opprobrium of the preceding century, are now pretty well among the that "have been;" one of the most gratifying features, perhaps, of t Nor is it matter of complaint in these times that our prelates are non

[f] This is Socrates to a nicety; flattering himself that he might make a phi of Alcibiades. St. Antony had about as good a chance with the fishes.

[g] Under the name of "creme of alemaundys," (almonds).

at too youthful an age; genuine "boy-bishops," in fact, like their predecessors of the tenth century, and none of your Eton and Winchester make-believes. Political motives may not, perhaps, be altogether lost sight of in the higher ecclesiastical appointments even at the present day; but there is no denying that even in this respect we have made considerable advances since the period when, if report spoke true, a buccaneer[h] was placed by our first Hanoverian sovereign in the episcopal chair; and for no other merit, we presume, than his active partizanship and his anti-Jacobite principles. The tenth century would appear to have eminently laboured under a plethora of all these enormous evils combined; sporting clergy, baby-bishops, and dignitaries of the Church whose only qualifications for preferment were partizanship to the knife, an unblushing front, a full purse, and a voracious appetite for simoniacal bargains. The author's remarks upon the appointment of Hugh the Parvulus, a child five years of age, to the archbishopric of Rheims, are to the purpose:—

"Occasionally, the prerogative appointees were men of secular or disreputable lives,—bowling bishops, sporting bishops, drunken bishops, campaigning bishops. An ordinary man, decorously lukewarm, smatteringly learned, moderately dull, or cleverly worldly, might be useful in the see; but to instal a little fellow, bigger than a baby, yet hardly grown up into a boy, was an outrageous mockery of the Christian community. The ceremony was equally sorrowful and ludicrous; the child, taught to repeat the responses, or to spell them if he could not get them by heart, usually behaved pitiably. Sometimes the terrified urchin would whimper, not in fear of losing the bishopric,—a loss which he would in no wise appreciate,—but lest, as a dunce, he should receive the accustomed chastisement for not knowing his lesson. The bystanders laughed,—some cried shame."

Our canny neighbours across the Border—some of them, at least—are in the habit of twitting us, more particularly when a recurrent paroxysm of nationality comes on, with having been under the necessity, once upon a time, (like the frogs suing Jupiter[i], we suppose,) of resorting to them for a king; and hence, according to them, our present governance under the auspicious sway of neither more nor less than a Scottish Queen. Barring the rather awkward fact of a certain surrender of a sovereign, made on the sixteenth day of January, 1647,—a transaction which, morally speaking, ought to go a good way towards flawing their title,—we are bound, with the best grace we may, to concede their priority in right to a sovereign who, so far as these[k] islands are concerned, is acknowledgedly the representative of the Stuarts—a purely Scottish dynasty. Here, however, we have another claimant against us, making *profert*, too, of a title of more ancient date: not a rag of royalty, it seems, is to be left us to call our own:—

"In the Channel Islands the Norman jurisprudence flourishes at the present day. Faithfully have the people adhered to England—or, as they are reported to say, *England appertains to them*; it was *their* Duke who conquered England. They may adduce grave authority for the indulgence of their pretensions. My Lord Coke lays down as law, that the possession of these islands is good seisin for the rest of the duchy. During all vicissitudes, and notwithstanding all mutations of religion and policy, it is

[h] Launcelot Blackbourne; consecrated Bishop of Exeter 1716, and translated to York 1724, as a reward, it was said, for privately uniting George I. to the Duchess of Kendal.

[i] In James—by way of enlarging the simile—there was a good deal of log and stork combined; witness his subserviency to Gondomar and his persecution of Raleigh.

[k] We imply here the exception of the Duke of Modena, who is *de facto* the senior representative of the Stuarts, through Henrietta Maria, Duchess of Orleans, daughter of Charles I.

in the right of the Norman coronal, and displaying the leopards of Normandy ducal seal, that this remnant of Rollo's dominion is ruled by the sovereign British Empire."

A word now about a wonderful horse; not the white horse of Ha as, fresh as we are from contending nationalities, might for a mom surmised, but a charger, in his day the equal, perhaps, of Bucephs fame, and second only to him of Hippocrene, or the flying Indian st Firouz Shah in the "Arabian Nights." Foremost among the pri Aquitanian Gaul who made their submission to Raoul, Hugh-le-G nominee,—

"Raymond, Count of Toulouse and Hermengaud of Rhodez, the Counts o mania, who also ruled Albi and Cahors, came forward. With them appear Aznar, a Gascon duke, accompanied by his famous steed, *a hundred years old*, believed, and sound in wind and limb,—the horse as celebrated throughout his master."

Vapouring Gascony was, perhaps, the most appropriate home fo a steed as this;—at the present day he would have dwindled, perh the humble dimensions of a *canard*.

Incidentally introduced (p. 132), we have some useful informatio the introduction of the practice of distinguishing homonymous sov by ordinal numbers in lieu of epithets, "first employed with respect Roman pontiffs by those who wrote or spoke of them; but never, e the present day, by the popes themselves." It may not be alt irrelevant to remark, that the earliest instance, so far as our own recol serves us, of this mode of distinguishing the English sovereigns, is Henry III.; and, singularly enough, his is perhaps the only case in this obvious practice has been in any way productive of inconve On more than one occasion we find this sovereign mentioned in charters as Henry IV. (*Henricus Quartus*); Prince Henry, the eldest Henry II., who was crowned in his father's lifetime, but did not s him, being reckoned by some of the old authorities in our line of kin

We note the following passage to remark that, although Su speaks of Caligula erecting a tower, by way of lighthouse (*ut Pha* some spot on the northern coast of France, there is no positive proof assertion made by D'Anville and others, that it was identical with t tower still to be seen at Boulogne at the close of the seventeenth c It is quite possible, however, that it may have been the same; for Eg speaks of Charlemagne repairing the Boulogne tower, which was eve an ancient construction:—

"Caligula's imperial tower, the *Turris ardens*, the twelve-storied pyramid, r massy stateliness from the edge of the commanding but treacherous cliff, s responded with the Dover Pharos; and the ancient Gessoriacum, not yet suppla Witsand, continued, as in the Roman age[1], to be the accustomed point of tra tween the Gauls and England."

King Raoul dying of a fearful malady, "his body covered with loa sores and ulcers, swarming with vermin," the fugitive youth, Louis tremer, thanks to the agency of his uncle, "glorious Athelstan," is r (A.D. 936) to the crown of France. The moment, however, that the manifests symptoms of revolting against the enforced tutelage of H Grand, - a guardian who, metaphorically speaking, clutches him as

[1] In the early part of the Roman era, till the end of the reign of Claudius Portus Itius, or Witsand, was the usual place of embarkation for the Romans.

at the throat as ever the Old Man of the Sea did the Eastern Ulysses,—the magnanimous Duke commences plotting against his crown, his liberty, and, little matter if, his life. A pretty sketch that (p. 190) of the two, whilom rivals at mortal enmity, but now compeers in villany, putting their hoary heads together for the destruction of a helpless woman and an orphan boy. Louis d'Outremer is in nowise, perhaps, on a par in our sympathy with the "chaste Susanna," but Hugh-le-Grand and Count Herbert of Vermandois form no very unfaithful counterpart of the villanous elders.

It is not every reader of history that is aware that the Magyars, or Mogors, the Tartar forefathers of modern Hungary, have been so near our own doors, and in such evil guise, too,—the veritable *ogres* of our nursery days,—as, from the following and other passages in the book, would appear. In the year 937—

"the Magyars, having crossed the Rhine at Worms, poured in like a flood, spreading themselves all over Belgic Gaul, and all over Celtic Gaul, all down into Aquitaine. The country was dreadfully ravaged: the depredations perpetrated by these insatiate Tartars were minor evils compared with their cruelties;—priests stripped stark naked and shot at, as marks;—innumerable captives starved to death. The Magyars, when they had done their worst, rushed away through Italy, carrying off multitudes of prisoners, who merged in the mixed population of Arpad's kingdom, where they settled peaceably."

The identification of the *Portus Itius*[m] of the Romans is a subject of interest to the antiquarian:—

"An ancient encampment, known in the middle ages as the *Castellum Cæsaris*, crowning an adjoining mount, commemorated, nay, now commemorates, the occupation of the locality by the Romans. The most critical amongst French topographers identifies this harbour with the renowned *Portus Iccius* of the Romans; and, in addition to other arguments, appeals to *Cæsar's Castle*. The name imposed or adopted by the conquerors of the Gauls was, however, disused by the inhabitants; and the haven acquired, in the vernacular dialect, the very intelligible denomination of *Wit-sant*, suggested by the blanched aspect of the shores. But since the fifteenth century, the white sands have choked up the sheltering bay, and rendered its pristine existence merely an historical tradition. Cæsar's camp, however, still exists, and the hamlet of *Wissan*, which indicates the position of the obliterated seaport, stands idly inland, at the distance of about four miles from the salt water."

D'Anville, we are aware, supports the above derivation of *Witsant;* but to us it appears neither more nor less than a corruption of the Roman name *Itius*, given to the harbour, from *Itium*, the neighbouring promontory, now known as Grisnez. The question has been ably discussed by Mr. Long, in Dr. Smith's "Dict. Ancient Geog.," (*Itius Portus*). Froissart speaks of Wissant as a large town in 1346.

Agreeing with the historian in his estimate of the high value of monastic institutions in the middle ages, coinciding in opinion with him that it was solely by employing the monastery that the steady and permanent dispensation of eleemosynary charity could be ensured, and strongly impressed with the belief that the fiduciary duties of the English Church were more faithfully observed in those days than it has been the fashion to give it credit for, we cannot as cordially concur in his indirect censure (p. 263) of the policy of the Mortmain Statutes. Corporations—we have Lord Coke's authority for it—are destitute of soul, and too often, we fear, they are apt to dispense with conscience as well. As civilization advances, wants and wishes multiply, before unknown, and temptations are correspondingly on the increase. Individually we pray that we may not be led into temptation, and it is

[m] A preferable reading to *Iccius*, as given in the text.

really deserving our serious consideration whether, by the repeal
statutes, we might not open a flood of evils upon our Church, for wl
contingent benefits would miserably fail to compensate.

Should the reader be at a loss for an apt illustration of the n
adage, *Ægrotat dæmon, monachus tunc esse volebat, &c.*, ("The d
sick," &c.), he has only to turn to p. 279, with the significant si
"Guillaume Longue-Epée *fancies* he will become a monk," and de
of his interview with Abbot Martin, at Jumieges. The abbot, awa
fickleness and insincerity of his mind-sick patient, gives him, at
respectful but peremptory refusal. A compromise, however, is
quite unique in its way, and, spite of what our author says al
abbot's "prudent compassion," not much to the credit of either p
think:—

"Guillaume, the angry penitent, literally clung to his companion's skirt
himself at the abbot's feet: nor would he let the abbot go until his angry ye
importunities had extorted one concession from Martin's prudent compassion.
you give a plaything to pacify a pettish child, Abbot Martin presented the I
the outward garments of the Monk—the gown and the cowl. Having gai
toys, the provoked and embittered Guillaume returned to Rouen. Frock an
deposited in a precious shrine; the lock was locked by a silver key; Guil
pended the key to his girdle, which he always wore about his body; never di
with the key,—the key was always ready for use, should occasion arise."

What use it was ready for we are at a loss to divine.

So perfect, in recent times, has been the system of centralization
by successive governments, that the city of Paris—much to the anno
its provincial neighbours – looks upon itself as no other than the *a*
the life-blood, the ruling spirit, the embodied volition of France.
the retrospect, to a period when one who bore the title of "King of
owned not a foot of land within that city's circuit: the assertion,
would sound little short of a paradox. To the luckless Louis d'O
in the year 913, the sole city of refuge, throughout the length and
of the land, was the rock-crowning fortress of Laon, the Celtic
duin:—

"According to the current of modern ideas, the King of France and t
Paris are now naturally suggestive of each other; they were then inevitably
No Carlovingian monarch had ever been seen in Paris since Charles-le-Chauv
square to'se of land was owned by Louis in the future metropolis. At Paris,
neither house nor home, nor right, nor power. He could not have repair
jealous city otherwise than pursuant to Duke Hugh-le-Grand's invitation; nor
supposed that he lodged elsewhere than in the Duke's palace, situated, as Fr
quarians tell us, near the ancient Moütier of Saint Barthelemy."

Time out of mind, in the simplicity of our heart we had imagi
the now old-fashioned bickering and rivalry existed between
and our Gallic neighbours, as to superiority in personal prowess;
were we prepared to find that any definite era could be pointed out
which this unamicable feeling originated. Our impression, howev
are to credit the historian, is erroneous. An embassy being despat
Edmund, king of England, to Hugh-le-Grand, for the purpose of
ing, in somewhat arrogant terms, the deliverance of the now captiv
d'Outremer,—

"Hugh, on his part, becoming vain and boastful, retorted in the same
cared not for the threats of the Englishmen. If the proud English dared att
menaced invasion, they might one day have full cause, at home, to repent the
audacity. This is a memorable passage.—The relations between the Anglo-S

the Gauls had hitherto never been otherwise than very amicable, and the first distinct expression of rivalry between the nations was thus elicited by the communications exchanged between an English king and the father of the Capetian dynasty. But Edmund had no leisure to justify his words, for the steel of the malefactor was sharpening to shed his blood; and the sovereign who seemed destined to renovate the Anglo-Saxon empire, perished in an ignoble scuffle with an outlaw [n]."

His uncle and ally, Edmund the Magnificent, cut off by a violent death; his brother-in-law, Otho of Germany, unable to afford him assistance; his friends and nobles slaughtered; Laon, his last stronghold, lost, and himself a captive in bolts and fetters,—Louis d'Outremer is compelled to yield to the demands of his most extortionate of gaolers. It is at this juncture (A. D. 945), more particularly, that Hugh-le-Grand stands revealed in the plenitude of his ill-gotten power: arbiter of the fate of kings and dynasties, this prefiguration of the great king-maker of Yorko-Lancastrian times secures, on behalf of Richard Sans Peur, the final independence and sovereignty of the dukedom of Normandy:—

"Thereupon ensued the definitive and—according to the professed intention of the parties—the final settlement of the relations between the sole sovereign of the Norman duchy and the French kingdom. The sting of all, or any, of the homages which the 'Leader of the Pirates,' or the 'Son of the Breton Concubine,' had performed, was to be taken out, and a perfect reciprocity established between France and the Norman monarchy. The Normans delighted in decorating themselves with this style and title, making the state bear testimony to the unity of the sovereign power."

From this moment Normandy is to be reckoned a county or marquisate no longer; henceforth it is a duchy, and the "Captain of the Pirates" is transformed into a Ducal Monarch, by solemn compact and oath on shrine.

The warrior whose hand laid the first stone of the walls, or the hero whose foot first touched the shore, is not of necessity the founder of the state; and though the stem of the Norman dukes may ascend from Rollo [o], it is Richard Sans Peur whom we must accept as the first organizer of the Norman duchy; and, through that duchy, as the parent of the British Empire. During Richard's prolonged reign it was, and under his auspices, that the Normans became imbued with that singular energy which has rendered them a marvel of progress in the history of nations, and which never ceased to distinguish them so long as they retained a national existence:—

"Richard's people rose with him. It was through the institutions introduced or devised by Richard, and which his personal influence vivified, that the rude agglomeration of Danes and of half-Danes, and men of the Romane tongue, acquired their distinct and homogeneous national character. Had it not been for Richard Sans Peur, never could the son of Tancred de Hauteville have engraved the vaunting epigraph upon his sword, '*Appulus et Calaber, Siculus mihi servit et Afer*,'—never could William the Bastard have won the field of Senlac. It was Richard's plastic talent which raised those Normans, whose vigour, infused into the fainting Anglo-Saxon race, has girdled them round the globe."

This last position, in preference to the somewhat novel assumption of Lappenberg [p], that the Anglo-Saxon race has been a loser, on the whole, by the infusion of Norman blood, we unhesitatingly accept.

In discussing the theory of the majority of sovereigns (p. 501), the historian has remarked that, "pursuant to parliamentary statutes, a king

[n] Leof; at Pucklechurch, in Gloucestershire.
[o] Grandsire of our present sovereign, twenty-nine times removed.
[p] See GENT. MAG. for May, 1857, p. 518.

remains in a state of pupilage until eighteen; whilst the precocity female sex is acknowledged by investing the queen with full pos two years earlier." This assertion, it appears to us, stands in n qualification; no such distinction having been made by our statu during the last three centuries, so far as we can ascertain. By 24 C c. 24, it was enacted that, in case the crown should descend to *any* children of Frederick, late Prince of Wales, under the age of eighte princess dowager should be guardian; and by 5 Geo. III. c. 27. it w vided to a similar effect, in a case of a like descent to *any* of the chil George III. under eighteen. The same too, we believe, with refer the contingent minority of our present sovereign. The last occa would appear, on which this invidious distinction was made, was case of the contemplated successor of Henry VIII., under 25 Henry c. 12, and 28 Henry VIII. c. 17. Our common law recognizes no m in the sovereign.

It was with his *son*, we presume, Gautier, bishop of Paris, and n his father, that Raoul Torta, Richard's extortionate treasurer, took when expelled from Normandy. In p. 509, Raoul is mentioned as p himself under the protection of his *father*, the bishop.

In Arnoul of Flanders, the treacherous murderer, jointly with Thib Tricheur and others, of his brother-in-law, Guillaume Longue-Epé the implacable enemy of the youthful Richard, we surely have an instance of monomania,—if, indeed, such a thing there is. Allowing his bloodthirsty insanity as some plea in mitigation, we cannot brin selves to agree that such a man as this "deserves to be honoure patriarch amongst all contemporary chiefs, princes, rulers, and kings. malice, meanness, and deceit, if we are to judge of his character fro doings in the present volume, he might successfully vie with m them:—

"From his earliest youth had Arnoul been taught that his primary moral du hatred towards the Danes. In Arnoul's own estimation, Guil'aume Longue slaughter was always a righteous deed. The antipathy he entertained towards R amounted, as the Normans said, to absolute devilry. It should seem that sen had somewhat enfeebled Arnoul's firm mind: he was a brave man, a kind and su ruler of his prosperous people, but he was unreasonably, nay, almost insanely, h by the terrific apprehension of the vengeance he might sustain from Richard. I would conquer Flanders, hang him, flay him, burn him alive."

Few lovers of the fine arts are unacquainted with the *Chapeau de* of the great Flemish master, and its comely occupant. There was respectable a face, we would venture a wager, beneath one of the thousand *pilei fœnini* which, the chronicler informs us, formed the gear of the thirty-two legions which accompanied Otho of Germany a Richard and Hugh-le-Grand; there being, as he adds, with a singular nute preciseness, but *four* persons in the whole army—Abbot Bovo a three knights—who were not graced with this singular appendage. ever the controversy among the German antiquarians, we ourselve little doubt that the *pileus fœninus* was a veritable straw-hat, or *ch de paille*, and no "metal helmet, shaped like the conical thatching barley-mow." Indeed, the chronicler himself, with a watchful eye Abbot Bovo, lets us know that he speedily became a convert to the mer hat" (*pileus æstivalis*), as the "only wear" for the fatigues of a sw ing march during the dog-days.

The year 948 is a peculiarly important one for our old, or rather y acquaintance, Hugh the Parvulus, whilom the boy-archbishop of Rh

His proctor and chaplain, "sly Sigibaldus"—not altogether without his master's cognizance, perhaps,—propounds a forged bull in Hugh's behalf at the Synod of Mouzon. Taking nothing by his motion, he ventures to repeat the experiment at the Council of Engleheim, held shortly after. The attempted imposition is detected, the unfortunate proctor is placed at the bar as a culprit, and sentence of degradation and banishment passed upon him; the see being handed over, by universal acclamation, to the Carlovingian partizan, Artaldus, Hugh's tenacious and unrelenting opponent. The crime of forgery, no doubt, was one of the earliest penalties that man was called upon to pay for his advance in the arts of civilization, and few antiquarians of research are unaware that it was extensively, and often successfully, resorted to in the middle ages. In our own pages we have recently had occasion to call attention to one memorable instance of forgery of charters, and it is only in our last number that an esteemed correspondent has brought to our notice an evident forgery of papal bulls so late as 1430, for the support of certain claims preferred by the University of Cambridge:—

"Forgery flourished," says our author, "during the mediæval period. The fabrication of papal bulls was an established manufacture. When our venerable Old London Bridge was demolished, a pair of forceps, of the same fashion as those which are used abroad to *plomber* your luggage, was found in the bed of the river, being the machine by which some ingenious artist, in the old time, had been accustomed to supply dispensations or pardons. Possibly, some clever apparitor, who may have lodged in one of the houses projecting from the bridge, had accidentally dropped the tool out of the window. Ancient manuscripts contain rules for detecting the cheat; such as counting the dots which compose the borders of the reverse and obverse impressed upon the leaden seal: but in most instances, the document is so clumsily penned, that the falsity is self-detected."

Without impeachment of hypercriticism we note the following passage (p. 596) as either redundant or defective; we are at a loss to say which:—

"It was, therefore, through the medium which the organization which Latin Christendom afforded, that Louis determined to invoke the sympathy and rouse the conscience of his subjects."

A fact here in medicine.—Few, perhaps, are aware that it is to the Ogre hordes, the Magyars, on the occasion of their invasion in the years 953-4, that Europe is indebted for that hideous scourge of humanity, the small-pox. Louis d'Outremer was one of the first who fell a victim to it (A. D. 954), and after him, Baudouin-le-Jeune of Flanders (960), and Hugh Capet, king of France (996):—

"The Ogre hordes, led on by their horrid Hetumogors, Botond, and Zultu, and Lelu, commenced their invasion by swarming into the northern parts of France, ravaging the Vermandois, until they reached Burgundy, whence they entered Italy. Wasting the country which they punished, they themselves wasted away. Many were slain, more perished by infectious diseases, which probably had reached them from Asia. When they were cleared out of France, the pestilence which they had disseminated continued to desolate the country, and became, as is conjectured by nosologists, the European source of that dire visitation which, human science, during the youth of the generation now verging upon eld, having been permitted to moderate, nay, as we fondly fancied, almost eradicate, has been replaced by another sword, delivered by the Supreme into the hand of the Destroying Angel for the chastisement of mankind."

A word, too, with reference to a matter of taste. By the ancient Romans, and, indeed, the people of Gaul and Germany as well, blonde hair, in either sex, was highly esteemed, but red hair (*rutili capilli*) more than any; and, as we learn from Cato, Ovid, Martial, Pliny, and other authorities, various kinds of soaps and pomades—*spuma caustica*, wood-ashes soap, and *spuma Batava*, Batavian soap, for example—were extensively

employed by all three nations for converting[q] their locks to the
prized tint. In France, however, during the middle ages, as also ir
many and other parts of Europe, there seems to have been a decided
sion of taste in this respect, and the once-admired red hair came to b
in the greatest abhorrence. It is by no means improbable that the a
and remorselessness with which the Roman conquerors were in the h
despoiling their Gallic and German captives of their locks, for the
facture of wigs, flaxen or ruddy, may have gone far towards contribut
this change in the popular taste. With reference to the mediæval
our author remarks that,—

"According to physiological fancies prevalent in former times, and by no mea
lete in our own, the colour which we cannot otherwise define than as the culm
tint of the 'Xanthous' variety of hair, was viewed, or rather shunned, with the
and most incurable aversion. In France, the Trouveur spoke the popular opin
which the feature—termed in plain English a 'carroty-poll'—was deemed the v
symbol of moral depravity:—

'Entre rous poil et felonie
S' entreportent grant compaignie.'

A curious testimony of this uncharitable prejudice is afforded in mediæval ar
ancient painters, the Byzantine teachers of Giotto and Cimabue, were guided
technical traditions of hagiology, not by æsthetic precepts. Judas was alway
trayed with this characteristic. No cast of countenance, no sinister expression
have been considered adequate to express his depravity."

Too lengthy for transcription, the reader will find (p. 782) some in
ing particulars relative to the *Epistolæ Gerberti*, the Gerbertine
papers and correspondence. Gerbert of Aurillac, better known in
as Pope Sylvester II., was perhaps the most singular character of hi
Of few men—Roger Bacon one of the exceptions—has it been th
owing to their superior acquirements, to gain so unenviable a re
among other marvellous stories of which Gerbert was the subject, h
the repute[r] of being the most skilful magician of his day, and of bei
terms of the closest intimacy with the devil.

But there must be an end of all things, even of gossiping over the pa
an instructive and, in some respects, amusing book. With the author's
to the faithful chronicler Frodoardus, (p. 779),—which strongly remin
by the way, of Gibbon's pathetic farewell to his old acquaintance, Amm
Marcellinus,—we take our leave of the volume. More fortunate th
recluse of Lausanne, who had too good reason to regret parting wi
last of the Latin historians for his guide, Sir F. Palgrave has fou
loss of the old chronicler satisfactorily compensated by the recently re
tated work of Richerius,—"by whose aid he completes the melancho
of the Carlovingian decline and fall."

Cordially hoping that the learned historian may be exempted, in h
ther labours, from those visitations which have proved so serious an
diment to him in the progress of the present volume—we wish him
ever may be requisite of health, leisure, and longevity for the comp
not only of the present work, but of much more besides, by way of w
accession to the pages of our national history.

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[q] Martial, Ep., B. xiv. Ep. 26,—

"Caustica Teutonicos accendit spuma capillos;
Captivis poteris cultior esse comis."

See also Pliny, Hist. Nat., xxviii. 51; and Beckmann, Hist. Inv. "Soap."

[r] First given to him by the heretics, the orthodox Romanists say. Accor
Martinus Polonus, this Gerbert had a pet, in the shape of a dragon, which s
thousand persons *per day*. Another story was, that his tomb, in the Basilica
Lateran, invariably predicted the death of the reigning pope, by emitting soun
the rattling of dry bones.

THE KNIGHTS HOSPITALLERS IN ENGLAND[a].

Among aphorisms the truth of which has long been indisputably established, although their authorship may, perhaps, be doubtful, is one which demolishes the age of chivalry at a blow, by affirming that "no man is a hero to his *valet de chambre*." We are reluctant to allow its force while we ponder over the records of the deeds of the Templars and the Hospitallers, which Matthew Paris and other chroniclers have preserved for us, but we fear we must admit it as a literal fact, when we turn *per contra* to the volume now before us. In it the domestic economy of the famous order of St. John of Jerusalem is laid bare, in cold official form; and we behold the renowned Brethren of the Hospital in a light that they have not before been presented in. We see nothing of their stubborn, if not always successful, war against Noureddin, and Shawer, and Saladin, and Khalil; we see them instead, in England at least, weak and poor, owning heavily encumbered estates, glad to buy the protection of great men against Welsh marauders, and also to conciliate kings, queens, courtiers, and judges, with gifts or bribes; eaten up by usurers, harassed by writs of *fieri facias*, and so distressed for money that they cut down their woods, grant all kinds of improvident leases, and take in to bed and board anybody and everybody, apparently, who could or would accommodate them with a little ready cash. With such a record before us, how can we refuse to allow that the age of chivalry was past even in the fourteenth century?

The work from which this unwelcome conclusion is drawn is the most recent, and certainly one of the most valuable, of the publications of the Camden Society. The MS. from which it is printed was discovered some years ago in the Public Library of Valetta, by the Rev. Lambert B. Larking, vicar of Ryarsh, and beside its intrinsic value, the book has a melancholy interest, for its lucid Introduction or analysis is the last offering to literature of the late Mr. Kemble. It is an "Extent" of the possessions of the Hospital in England in the year 1338, and it is reasonably conjectured that similar documents for both earlier and later years exist in the same repository. If the former should be forthcoming, we might perhaps trace the steps by which the "poor brethren" gradually acquired houses and lands, and began to take care of their own individual interest; next see them "at ease in their possessions," and devoting but a small portion of their wealth to the service of the Holy Land[b]; and finally, behold them spoiled by good fortune, profligate, and overwhelmed with debt; but, in the absence of other documentary evidence, we must take this last fact from a paper printed as an appendix by Mr. Larking, though in reality introductory, and necessary to the comprehension of the Extent.

This "Account of the receipts, payments, and expenses of the Priory of England" is, like the Extent, addressed to the Grand Master Elyan de Villanova, and bears date from London, July 20, 1328. It states the steps which Leonard de Tybertis, Prior of Venice, and a "special agent"

[a] "The Knights Hospitallers in England: being the Report of Prior Philip de Thame to the Grand Master Elyan de Villanova for A.D. 1338. Edited by the Rev. Lambert B. Larking, M.A.; with an Historical Introduction by John Mitchell Kemble, M.A. Printed for the Camden Society."

[b] They were bound "per laudabiles consuetudines Sancte Domus Hospitalis," to devote one-third of their gross income to this purpose, but whether they always did so seems very questionable.

from the Grand Master, had taken to rescue the English priory ruin threatened by the unskilful, if not dishonest, management, of l'Archer, the prior [c], who was soon either persuaded or compelled old and weak, and insufficient,") to make room for his active Leonard cut down the woods, and thus raised £1000, (equal to now, wheat then averaging but 2*s*. 10½*d*. per quarter); he gathere times as much more from tenants in arrear, and granted leases, cor and pensions, on any terms for ready money. He secured the the king, the queen, proceres and magnates, by judicious presents of the valuable jewels which he had brought from Italy, and others, which gave him cash in hand. He then paid off the "me session," and the most greedy Lombard and Perugian usurers, others with advantageous bargains, and bribed the judges for th offices in procuring for his order the forfeited lands of the Tem though the sages of the law had a few years before solemnly affir "the king and lords might well and lawfully, by the laws of th retain the foresaid lands as their escheats [d]." Having accompli last feat, which apparently saved the Order, he resigned his pc the year 1337, and was succeeded by Philip de Thame, under wh the Extent was compiled.

We see from the Extent that the Order was at that time in poss thirty-five preceptories, or *bajulia*, as it terms them; of twenty- manderies acquired from the Templars; and of nine cameræ, whic to have been demesne lands, where no expensive establishment up: to each class some subordinate members, or "limbs," are bringing the whole number up to about 140, concerning every one we have a fund of information not elsewhere attainable, and much is reasonably supposed to apply to the whole country, as well a Hospital lands. The cameræ seem to have been managed by farm-bailiff, or sometimes let to tenants; the same may be said of the commanderies; though some, for special reasons, appear to ha preceptor and his confrater, and corrodaries or pensioners, and to ha tained hospitality [e]. But the pomp and real power of the Order i its preceptories. In each, a great officer, the Preceptor, appears evidently a rival to the neighbouring baron; he is lord of the man his courts, and receives suit and service from tenants; has his weirs, his fisheries, his woods, his advowsons; has his confraters, lains, his bailiffs, his seneschal, his servants of every grade. a high table for himself and his great guests, and two lower t other classes of visitors, being bound by rule to entertain all con seeming to do so, judging from the heavy sums charged "in domus." Most of the land was leased out, though some was kept on which a fair quantity of stock was raised; a garden and a dovec appended to each preceptory, and no doubt the produce of all w

[c] The Order fell into confusion soon after its expulsion from Palestine. occurred on the choice of a grand master, and during its continuance the pri country dealt as he pleased with its finances. Elyan de Villanova was at last by the pope, and one of his earliest steps to place matters on a better footi despatch Leonard to England.

[d] So says the statute (17 Edward II. st. 2) which in 1324 adjudged the Te to the Hospitallers.

[e] There are several most interesting entries regarding the Templars and t which we purpose noticing at a future day.

set before their guests, but it often proved insufficient, and we see in many cases that it was necessary to purchase more flesh and fish, and particularly corn and other grain, to afford the necessary "entertainment for man and beast." To this apparently unlimited hospitality[f] must be added the cost of maintenance of eighty corrodaries, or persons who for a "consideration" long before gone and spent, received board, lodging, and often money into the bargain; apparel for the 119 brethren of the English priory, with at least ten times as many servants of various kinds; pensions for services rendered or expected; law charges, and openly avowed bribes, particularly to the judges and officers of the crown[g]. Each house, however, more than paid its expenses, except the great preceptory of Clerkenwell[h], which had so many corrodaries, and so many dignified guests to conciliate with good dinners, that it spent more than its whole revenue, and became a burden on the general funds to the amount of £21 11s. 4d., or something like £500 a-year, though its income was at least £8,000. But then its Great Prior, who took precedence of all the barons of England, kept a state which no doubt eclipsed them all. His allowance was twenty shillings a-day (more than as many pounds now), charged when he was at home on Clerkenwell, but when on visitation to the places visited; and 140 marks a-year are set down for robes for his train, though the highest amount in other preceptories is hardly as many shillings.

To meet all these expenses, we have duly set out a great variety of sources of income. The most important is, of course, the rent of their broad acres, whether arable or pasture; but minor matters were closely looked after. The surplus stock was sold, whether of cattle, or pigeons, or vegetables; rents were received for houses and lands in towns; profit was made

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[f] Upon this point Mr. Kemble remarks (Introd., pp. xlvi., xlvii.),—"It is clear enough that the Hospitallers and their guests must have acted reciprocally upon an understanding that there was a limit, somewhere or other, to what the house had to supply, and the guest had a right to receive. There must have been a distinction between guest and guest; and, above all, there must have been a settled rule as to the time during which a stranger could claim a share in the abundance of the house." Judging from the rule in monasteries, "it is to be imagined that a single person might in strict law claim food and lodging for three days in a preceptory, which would be supplied as befitted his condition; but that strict law was not likely to be very closely followed. It is more likely that the 'family' would do pretty much as they liked about guests of a certain sort; not perhaps refusing relief, but taking care that it should not be so given as to render a second application very probable. They may possibly have had their equivalents for the crank and the stone-heap. At the open table of the *liberi servientes*, or *garciones*, a good fellow might, and perhaps often did, make himself welcome, and no one would ask him how long he had stayed, or meant to stay. On the other hand, the knight or esquire, who had something to tell or something to give, might extend his visit to the great satisfaction of the preceptor or confrater. Who should count the hours of his sojourn? is a guest not worth his salt? . . . After all, the extra charge was borne upon the debtor and creditor account as legal hospitality to a *superveniens*, and if it was too costly, why there was always some poor devil or other who might be kicked out without ceremony in order to redress the balance. But I doubt whether it ever came so far as that. . . . Was not hospitality—regulated if one found it troublesome, unlimited if one liked it—a noble, charitable, Christian, and—profitable virtue?"

[g] The discreditable list extends over several pages (pp. 203—209).

[h] Clerkenwell kept up a glorious hospitality. Beside fish, flesh, and fowl from its demesnes, it expended 430 qrs. wheat, 413 qrs. barley, mixed corn (draget) 60 qrs., oats for brewing 225 qrs., oats for horse-feed 300 qrs.; used 8 qrs. of oats and 4 qrs. peas for pottage, and laid out "in expensis coquine" £121 6s. 8d. per annum. One curious item is,—"Et de fabis ad distribuendum pauperibus die Sancte Johannis Baptiste, de consuetudine, 20 quarteria, pretium quarteril 3s., summa 60s."

from impropriate churches and chapels[1], as well as from woods, mills, fis
and markets; the services owing from the villeins or copyholder
compounded for with money; variable sums came in from the fees
manor courts, and lastly, from the *confraria*, a voluntary subscripti
the free men of each preceptory, the large amount of which (near £
of our money,) unmistakeably testifies to the popularity of the Order
remarkable, however, that this item does not occur in the accounts
commanderies, and its absence seems to prove that the brethren had
yet succeeded in conciliating the regard of their new acquaintances.

"Summa Summarum," which closes the account, shews the fina
the Order after nine years' rule of Leonard de Tybertis, in a very
factory state. Under Thomas l'Archer the balance had been very mu
other way. Yet Leonard, like his predecessor, had, to raise ready m
granted pensions at a rate that would ruin a modern insurance offic
let lands to farm, some at low rents paid in advance, and others (to l
and judges) for no rent at all; had greatly increased the number of
daries, none of them, it is likely, having anything but a good barg
meat, drink, and money to spend for their useful coin, and had had
forced on him by the king. He, however, obtained a good portion
Templars' lands, and thus, in spite of so many unfavourable circums
Philip de Thame shews "the reverend Lord Brother Elyan de Vill
the Master," a balance of 3,455 marks available as Responsions, i.e.
general purposes of the Order, or, in more official phrase, "ad util
Terre Sancte."

It has been mentioned that the preceptory of Clerkenwell had a
number of corrodaries than any of the other houses, and the
relating to them are full of interest. We have William de Langt
very great man, with his chaplain, his chamberlain, his page, and hi
serving men, his horses, his coal and candle, his manors, his pro
leases, and his pension of 50 marks per annum. We have Willi
Whitby, the procurator-general of the Order, who, though not st
corrodary, lives, like them, in good style, with his clerk, and his two ser
and his two horses, at the expense of the house, has a robe and tw
sions, and a lease of 200 acres in Leicestershire for 10 marks a-year.
have Thomas Isaac, who has a pension and a robe, and who, *if sick*
have a liberal allowance in his chamber; a stipulation made by
others, whence we may perhaps infer that they were creditors
Order, whose company was not desired at the board[k]. We hav
several married couples, a widow, and two spinsters, who have two
loaves and two gallons of good ale each. One fortunate lady h
handsome annuity of 52s. beside, and a man and his wife have one
marks.

As a specimen of the variety of interesting matter to be found i
Extent, we will quote the account for the preceptory of Melchbou
Bedfordshire, where a chapter of the Order was held, which e
Leonard de Tybertis prior, and where the Hospitallers were reinstat
a brief period by Queen Mary:—

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[1] Their receipts from sixteen of these amount to £241 6s. 8d., their payn
chaplains only to £34 10; say at least £4,000 a-year profit.

[k] They were probably friendly Israelites, who, to spite the Lombard usure
underbid them. We find one Simon Symeon a pensioner for 40s. per annum, w
haps had been bought out of the house.

"BAJULIA DE MELCHEBURN. *In Comitatu Bedeford.*

Et ibidem unum [manerium?] cum gardino, quod valet per annum, 13s. 4d.
Et ibidem usum columbarium quod valet per annum, 10s.
Item duo molendina ventritica que valent per annum, 40s.
Et ibidem 633 acre terre, pretium acre 8d. Summa, £21 2s.
Et ibidem 30 acre prati, pretium acre 2d. Summa, 60s.
Item ibidem 30 acre dimidia prati, pretium acre 1s. 8d. Summa, 50s. 10d.
Item ibidem pastura separalis, que valet per annum, 40s.
Et ibidem pastura in communi, que valet per annum, 20s.
Item ibidem 200 acre bosci, cujus herbagium valet per annum, £4.
Et ibidem de libero redditu per annum, £16 12s. 10½d.
Item 26 custumarii qui reddunt tam in redditibus quam in consuetudinibus, 110s.
Item de redditu coterellorum per annum, 40s.
Item de liberis tenentibus pro arrura, 10s.
Item placita perquisita curiarum, valent per annum cum denario decimo, 100s.
Et unum mercatum, quod valet per annum, 20s.
Item ibidem de ffracria ad voluntatem contribuentium, £12.
Item ibidem in proprios usus ecclesia de Ryslee, et valet £26 13s. 4d.
§ Summa totalis recepti et proficui dicte bajulie, £106 2s. 4½d.

Reprise.

Inde in expensis domus, videlicet, pro preceptore, fratrum servientium, et aliorum supervenientium, causa hospitalitas,—In pane furnito per annum 70 quarteria frumenti pretium quarterii, 3s. Summa £10 10s.
Et in cerevisia bracianda per annum 100 quarteria brasei ordei, pretium quarterii 2s. Summa £10.
Et in coquina, ut in carne, pisce, et aliis necessariis, per septimanam 3s. preter staurum, £7 16s.
Et in prebenda equorum preceptoris et supervenientium, 100 quarteria avenarum, pretium quarterii 12d., 100s.
Et in expensis Prioris, in visitatione sua, per 2 dies, 40s.
Item in robis preceptoris, et 2 fratrum, et mantellis, et aliis necessariis suis, 104s.
Et in st pendio unius capellani deservientis capellam, per cartam, 20s.
Item in vino, cera, oleo, et aliis necessariis capelle, 5s.
Et in stipendiis Rogeri atte Lee, Walteri Parcarii, et Thome le Hunte, cuilibet eorum 10s., et mensa liberorum servientium, per cartam, 30s.
Et in procuracione Archidiaconi Bedeford pro ecclesia de Rislee, 7s. 6d.
Item senescallo, pro roba et feodo suo, ad prosequenda negotia domus et pro curiis tenendis, 33s. 4d.
Item in stipendiis 1 clavigeri, camerarii, coci, et pistoris, cuilibet dimidia marca, 26s. 8d.
Et in stipendiis 2 garcionum pro stabulo preceptoris, et pro robis, cuilibet dimidia marca, 13s. 4d.
Item in stipendio 1 lotricis, 2s.
Et in reparatione domorum et murorum per annum, 40s.
Et in stipendio 1 porcarii, pro robis et aliis necessariis, 10s.
§ Summa omnium expensarum et solutionum, £49 17s. 10d.
Summa Valoris.—Et sic remanent ad solvendum ad Thesaurariam, pro oneribus supportandis, 84 marce 4s. 6½d.
Nomina Fratrum.—Frater Johannes de Caunuil, preceptor, s.; Frater Willelmus de Belue, miles; Frater Martinus de Bolton, s.
Corrodarii.—Rogerus atte Lee, Walterus le Parker, Thomas le Hunte[1]."—(pp. 70—72.)

It would be superfluous to recommend a volume which contains nearly 140 of such schedules to the notice of the philosophic investigator of the condition of the people in the middle ages. The lists of pensioners, of brethren, and of corrodaries, open a wide field for the researches of the historian and the genealogist; and the topographer will be at least equally gratified. The estates here scheduled are scattered over the counties of

[1] The original is a mass of contractions, which Mr. Larking has printed *in extenso*, though not without some doubts as to a few words. He has done this for the ease of the reader; and for the same reason we have substituted Arabic for Roman numerals in our extract.

Berks, Bucks, Cambridge, Cornwall, Derby, Dorset, Essex, Glam Gloucester, Hants, Hereford, Herts, Huntingdon, Kent, Lancaster cester, Lincoln, Middlesex, Monmouth, Norfolk, Northampton, Nor berland, Nottingham, Oxford, Pembroke, Salop, Somerset, Staffor folk, Surrey, Sussex, Warwick, Worcester, and York, and as alm the places named are satisfactorily identified, the means are furnis important corrections for our existing County Histories, as well as new edition of the *Monasticon*, should that laborious work be ever undertaken. All classes of readers may be reasonably expected t scribe to Mr. Kemble's estimate of the value of this Extent, and in cc justice they should not be slow to recognise their obligations to its l and patient decipherer:—

"The world has outgrown the necessity of having such institutions as the and the Hospital; but there was a time when it could not have done very well them, and it therefore had them till the work they had to do was done. It is this work was an important one, and that the influence of these great bodies for centuries in every part of the world, that it behoves the student of history his eyes steadily fixed upon their fortunes. The book now placed in his hands him to form a very clear picture of what such an Order was in its internal c and without this it may be safely said that any conclusions we might draw re it would be extremely imperfect and fallacious. In every sense this balance-s the Manors of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem is one of the most im contributions which have yet been made to the history of the fourteenth cent (pp. lxviii., lxix.)

In this we most heartily agree, and therefore we should be grati see Mr. Larking's service to literature more duly estimated than ha done by some of our contemporaries. They have lavished their prai Mr. Kemble's able Introduction, but have hardly noticed the fact th Larking undertook and carried on the heavy task of first transcribi then illustrating this most valuable record, while bowed down by sic and that it was by a self-sacrifice which is worthy of all commendatic he placed it in the hands to which is rather ungenerously assigned th credit of the work. We are far from wishing to depreciate Mr. Ke contribution, but those who read Mr. Larking's modest and candid I will probably be of opinion, that had health been granted him he have finished his task satisfactorily without assistance.

THE "POST ANGEL" OF JOHN DUNTON.

THE career of John Dunton forms one of the strangest episodes in t rary history of the eighteenth century. Combining the somewhat ano avocations of bookseller and author, he published upwards of six h works, nearly one hundred of which he wrote himself. His mind w inaptly likened to "a table where the victuals were of bad quali assorted and worse dressed." As Heywood has been termed a Shakespeare, so Dunton may be called a Birmingham Defoe. With of that eccentric versatility which painted in glowing colours the tuous iniquities of Moll Flanders, and afterwards unctuously improv spiritual experiences of Robinson Crusoe, of York, mariner; his wo of the most heterogeneous and opposite character. Devotional exe libertine love-stories, philosophical poems, blasphemous parodies, re reflections, political squibs, and personal libels were among the mi

consistencies of this erratic genius. Copies of his pieces are now becoming scarce and valuable, the majority having long since gone the way of all ephemeral literature. The least known, and probably the most curious and characteristic, is the Magazine entitled the "Post Angel," of which he was the proprietor, editor, and chief contributor. It was, without doubt, the best and most original of the monthly journals which preceded the advent of SYLVANUS URBAN, and possesses many features of interest for those who are fond of pictures of old times, and illustrations of old ways of thought. A journal which eschewed the hot politics of those baby days of the fourth estate, and rested its claims to popularity almost entirely upon its news from dream-land, chronicling the doings of ghosts and devils, and giving the latest reports of remarkable providences and miraculous judgments, is an eccentricity which stands alone in literature, and well worthy of the brain which conceived the "Dublin Scuffle." As it is now of excessive rarity, a short account of it will be acceptable to those who take an interest in our early periodical literature.

The "Post Angel, or Universal Entertainment," commenced with the new century, January, 1701. It is of the usual small 4to. size, and bears upon the cover the following motto from Cowley:—

> "Only that Angel was straight gone; even so
> (But not so swift) the morning glories flow,
> (Quick Post) that with a speedy expedition
> Flies to accomplish his divine commission,
> God's wingèd herald, Heaven's swift messenger,
> 'Twixt Heaven and Earth the true interpreter."

Besides the principal division devoted to the matters described above, there were four others, containing respectively an obituary of persons recently deceased, queries "proposed by the ingenious of either sex," with replies, items of home and foreign news, and criticisms on new books. The origin of the undertaking was in strict keeping with its character. "I don't know," says the author, with charming *naïveté*, "what welcome this 'Angel' will have, or how I came to write upon the subject, for I knew nothing of it till I dreamt of it, and I fell to write it as soon as I wak't." The question of the Spanish succession was then the ruling topic in England. Dunton tells us that people spent whole days in reading his rivals, the "Flying Post," the "Postman," and the "Postboy." Everybody was asking, "What news from Spain?" but few asked, "What news from heaven?" To remedy this state of things, and to create a demand for a different kind of intelligence, the vision of the "Post Angel" occurred to the sleeping bookseller. His plan seems to have been the institution of a medium for the preservation of all the curious and odd stories which the ignorance of those times attributed to supernatural influences, and thus to bring home a spiritual monitor to every man. For the friend and *protegé* of so many eminent Churchmen, Dunton seems to have been strangely imbued with Rosicrucian and other mystical fancies. "Post Angels" he defines to be the invisible inhabitants of the middle regions, who are continually employed about us either as friends or enemies; and his introductory preface contains a multitude of curious narratives illustrative of the position. Of the various descriptions and denominations of devils he discourses like a Talmudist, displaying an intimate and personal acquaintance with their characteristics, occupations, and private habits, which is truly surprising, and far from enviable. He has much also to tell us about the good familiars, such as the demon of Socrates, and the *evocatores animarum* of Tertullian, instancing

the case of Bodin, who had a critical spirit, as good as an *Ind* *purgatorius*, always rapping him over the knuckles when he was an improper book; and of Dr. Napier, whose good angel was of a turn, and used to prescribe for his patients,—in proof whereof Mr. Eli mole used to produce the original recipes, commencing *R. Ris.*, *sum Raphœlis.* And then, after much more to the same purpose, destly offers the advantages of this kind of intercourse to every o will subscribe his shilling per month for the "Post Angel." He t public that "'Tis a charity to lend a crutch to a lame conceit," a for contributions, which, however, must be duly authenticated; fo remarks in the unlignified colloquial style which seems to have much admired by the men of the Revolution, "it is the part of th himself to publish what he can't prove, or h'ant no authority for." were directed to be sent to Smith's Coffee-house, in Stock's Mark good omen's sake, that being the famed receiving-house for the ol nian Society; and to prevent the author's being imposed on, *pay the of what you send.*"

Dunton's appeal to the popular taste for the marvellous seems taken amazingly at the onset. Contributions flowed in from all q and it may be safely averred that no postman ever had through hi such a mass of *diablerie* and ghost-lore—and, we blush to add it, minable lies,—as the booted, wigged, and sworded old functiona roused the lieges of Stock's Market during the last two years c William.

The portion devoted to queries and replies is one of the most a divisions. To judge from the numerous enquiries upon natural phen there seems to have been in Dunton's time a great thirst for informa "common things." We are reminded in almost every page that had hardly yet emerged from the darkness of the middle ages. T Ptolemaic system was still unburied, and geology hardly thought of. we meet with painfully laboured essays to prove that the earth move the sun, and not *vice versa*, as some of his correspondents insist, an are many imposing arrays of arguments drawn from every available human and divine, to demonstrate that stones cannot breed. Take the whole, the science of 1701 was very low; and as a rule, when set about correcting one error, he made three more during the Thunder, or "tonitruant noise," is caused by the wind coming into with the "nitrous and elastic exalations" of the earth. Eels are p by the action of the sun, as any inquisitive *vertuoso* "may convince by keeping a spoonful of rain-water in the sun for three days, when find thousands of small eels." Elephants still, as in the days of S Mandeville, are the best friends of the traveller in the African dese bravely defend him from the dragons who are continually prowlin there. In medicine, the old doctrine of signatures was still prevalent. and poppy resemble the human head in shape, and are therefore the medies for all pains in it. Tansy and the herb eyebright resemble and hence hold mystic sympathy with the sight. Bloodstone, fron cause, cures every affection of the blood, and male peony of the brai ophite stone is an admirable antidote against poisons, because it is serpent. Dunton had an immense fondness for paradoxes. Like t fessors in the old Italian universities, he offered battle to every We have debates upon all imaginable subjects, from mild discussion "whether fleas have stings," or "where extinguish't fire goes," to th

refined and subtle hair-splitting about the most abstruse matters, such as, "Where was the soul of Lazarus while he lay in the grave?" "Who Gog and Magog were?" "How beasts got into islands?" "Was Solomon saved?" and "Whither went the ten tribes?" It is not improbable that Swift occasionally made himself sport at the expense of the editor. He was well-known to Dunton, and had fleshed his maiden sword in the "Athenian Mercury," a former project of Dunton's. Turner, Rector of Warbleton, and author of the "History of Remarkable Providences," Samuel Wesley, the father of the founder of Methodism, and Dr. Nendick, of pill notoriety, seem to have been among the leading contributors.

Many of the stories relating to the "night side of nature" are very interesting, but are mostly too long for our columns. Here is a bit of old London gossip about lucky and unlucky houses:—

"The Fleece Tavern, in Covent Garden, in York-street, was very unfortunate for homicides; there have been several killed there,—three in my time. A handsome brick house on the south side of Clerkenwell Green hath been so unlucky for at least forty years, that it was seldom tenanted, and at last nobody would venture to take it. Also a handsome house in Holborn, that look'd towards the fields; the tennants that liv'd in it never prosper'd. And as private families so many places have been very unfortunate. It is observed at Taunton in Somersetshire, and at Sherborn in Dorsetshire, that at one of them every seventh, and at the other at every ninth year, comes a small-pox which the physicians cannot master."

Edifying little paragraphs, like the next, are of very common occurrence:—

"A person in Red Lyon-street was asked by another whither he was going. He answered, 'To the devil;' upon which he immediately drop'd down dead."

Superstition is still disgracefully prevalent in our rural districts, but the old Saxon paganism itself seems to have hardly become extinct in Dunton's time. A correspondent sends the death-bed confession of an old ploughman in a country village:—

"Who being demanded what he thought of God, he answered, 'That he was a good old Man;' and of his soul, 'That it was a great bone in his body.' And what should become of his soul after he was dead: 'That if he had done well he should be put into a pleasant green meadow.'"

This is very much the notion of Thor and his Elysium which we might expect to find in a follower of Hengist.

Tales of the Faust-cycle seem to have been great favourites both with editor and readers. Here is a specimen from Coventry:—

"Not many years since, one Thomas Holt, of Coventry, a musician, having nineteen children, and a good estate, but a discontented mind, and fearing poverty, made a contract with the devil; and after a very tempestuous day, and mighty wind, was himself, by one in human shape (after he had called for paper, ink, and pen, to make his will,) killed in his bed. After his death they opened a chest which he would never suffer his wife or any child to look in whilst living, wherein they found gold up to the top, as they thought, but upon touching of it it fell to dust."

Of presaging springs there are several examples. A Welsh reader sends an account of Marvellous Pool, near Tockleton:—

"'Tis a low part of two fields, of a very just temperament all the year round; the seasonable and moderate showers of spring, nor the more rude excesses of the most rugged winter, are not sufficient to deluge this sacred piece of land, till Providence commands it to weep largely for some lasting and public judgment, or other surprising change in our government. There are several in this country who have remember'd it to have flow'd at the death of Charles II., the disturbance in the West by Monmouth, the Revolution, the death of Queen Mary, and now (which I am an eye-witness of), the death of King William, and never else."

In his observations upon this, Dunton alludes to the Leamingt since so famous:—

"At Lemington, in Warwickshire, a spring of salt water boileth up when in the town. And out of the rock at Buxton, in Derbyshire, within the co eight yards, before the death of Charles II., nine springs rose, eight of them w the ninth very cold. These are riddles in nature that I can't unfold, any mo can the overflowings of Marv'lous Pool before the death of his late Majesty.'

In May, 1702, a correspondent writes:—

"Not long since I saw a woman, perfect in all her senses (excepting hearing), she had been under-laundress to Queen Elizabeth's chief laundress, and she tol was about one hundred and thirty years old."

Instances of longevity and remarkable fertility were always w There is a curious account of one Thomas Greenbel, "now living don, the youngest of thirty-nine children, by one father and mothe of Nicholas Hooks, of Conway, the one-and-fortieth child of his fa one wife, and himself sire of a small brood of twenty-seven. But these curiosities of social statistics, nothing beats the contributi Kentish man, dated Sept. 1701:—

"I find many remarkable occurrences in your 'Post Angel,' but what I'm relate exceeds all I've yet met with. 'Tis this. In Maidstone, in Kent, ther living a woman that has bury'd nine husbands, and has lately married a tent a brisk, jolly woman, and considering her luck in burying of husbands, may (p live to double the number."

Dunton matches this story with St. Jerome's account of the wom buried twenty-two husbands, and married a twenty-third, to whon her death, the Romans decreed a victor's crown.

There seems to be considerable doubt among physiologists wheth possible for any one to recover after the operation of hanging. records several cases. The following, in the number for Sept. 1701, to be well authenticated:—

"They write from Denbigh, in Wales, that a young woman lately condem murthering her bastard child, was hang'd accordingly. But as they were carr away to be buried she put her head out of the coffin, upon which the hangma ing her back to the place of execution to hang her again, the mob fell upon him, out his brains, and rescu'd the woman."

The following, as the newspapers say when they are about to t credulity, "is curious, if true:"—

"Being at a place near Euston Hall, where the people had removed a stack I observed a very hot engagement between a toad and a spider; both of 't unusually big and brawny,- all the instrument of death they used was a sort substance, which they vomited on each other. The toad sickened upon ever which the spider discharged on him, and retired to a plantain for refreshment, mediately rallied again; but so soon as they joined in the rencounter, the toad w fled, and went his usual errand to the plantain, and was there recruited; wher cut up the plantain, which the toad missing upon his return, presently pieces."

Many of the articles mark in a striking manner the difference b the times of King William and Queen Victoria. In A. D. 1701, the there being no one to be executed at the Old Bailey was thought v special notice:—

"July 17, 1701. Being Thursday at night, the sessions ended in the Old where it was very remarkable that not one person received sentence of death, women were burnt in the cheek, and six ordered to be whipt. And 'tis worth ing, that the sessions before a person was condemned for having three wives; bu allow'd the benefit of his clergy, he could not read."

About the same time all London was rushing down to Deptford to see the "Royal Sovereign," which was by far the greatest prodigy our ancestors had ever seen in the way of ship-building. Compare it with Mr. Russell's giant steamer, the "Great Eastern," now lying off Millwall!—

"The Royal Sovereign is such a nonsuch that there never was the like built in England, and, reader, I believe you'll think so too, when I tell you I went on purpose to see it (for the fame of the ship is so great that scarce a person in London but has been to see it), and I find it to be in length about 212 feet, in breadth, within the planks, about 46 feet. Her burden is about 2,000 tons. She carrieth 110 brass guns, and is manned with 1,500 men. Her very cable-rope is 22 inches round, and, with the anchors belonging to her, will cost about £2,000. She has been three years rebuilding, and 'tis thought that her mainmast is six yards in compass, so that 'tis no wonder that she should cost an hundred thousand pound, and that all the city should flock to see her."

The criticism on new books is often amusing, and appears to be tolerably honest. "My circumstances," he says, "set me above writing for bread, or growing rich by the booksellers' venture, and for that reason I commend no book but what I find deserve it." It is rather mortifying to literary vanity to see what a very small proportion of the books here noticed, and extravagantly praised, are now known beyond the dusty shelves of the book-worm. Fancy the following upon a broadside poem of Tate, the New Version man!—

"This poem is but one sheet of paper, but the least filing of gold is precious, and I find something so charming in everything Mr. Tate writes, that it cannot miss a character in the P. A. I shall only add, Mr. Tate's poems exceed all others I meet with, and this on the Kentish Gentlemen exceeds the best of his other performances; the very muses admire it.

Whilst laurel sprigs another's head shall crown,
Tate the whole grove may challenge as his own."

Or this, upon the fourth part of Rushworth—"dusty old Rushworth," as Carlyle calls him—then just hot from the press:—

"No history was ever intermixed with more variety of remarkable passages for so short a space, yet you have all written with so lively an air and clearness of judgment, that the reader must needs find it as much diverting and pleasurable as instructive and profitable."

In noticing Cotton Mather's "History of New England," Dunton informs us, that while in America he made the author's acquaintance, and visited his fine library, which "was the glory of New England." It is worthy of remark, that this was one of the earliest books published in parts. To encourage subscribers, purchasers of the first six were offered a seventh gratis. Dramatic criticism formed no part of the "Post Angel:"—

"As to the plays that are acted monthly, tho' I insert the titles, yet I shan't so mispend my time as to make any remarks upon 'em, for seeing there be so many inocent ways to divert gentlemen, I hope that societies for reformation will petition parliament to suppress 'em."

Great curiosity seems to have existed about the authorship of the "Whole Duty of Man." Dunton says, "Dr. Sancroft, by the most knowing men, is reported the author." Blackmore was his favourite poet, and "King Arthur," in his opinion, "the best poem extant."

The "Post Angel" continued under the same management till June 1702, when it was sold to new proprietors, who infused into it a larger proportion of the religious element. The public did not relish the change, and Dunton records, in his "Life and Errors," with much parental feeling, that his unlucky "brat" soon perished in the clutches of sheriff's officers.

THE TEXTILE FABRICS OF THE ANCIENTS[a].

"BEWARE of the man of one book," is the sage warning of a tr
proverb, and, after a perusal of his elaborate work, we should dec
think twice before we ventured to express an opinion in Dr. Yates's pr
on the subject which forms the title of the present notice: not tl
would be supposed to imply, be it understood, that the learned auth
by any means exhausted his mental resources upon the production
single book now before us, aware as we are, from other sources, tl
attainments are as diversified as his knowledge is profound. The
work, however,—and, according to our way of thinking, we pay the
no small compliment in saying so,—really does remind us strongly
good old tomes that were not unfrequently produced by the scholars
sixteenth and seventeenth centuries; men who, with singleness of pu
undeviating self-denial, and a will of iron, would resolutely set to
fixedly determined, come what might, to exhaust the given subject o
choice, and prepared, if necessary, to devote little less than a whole l
life to its elaboration. Short as it may be of forming the result of
labours and researches, we should not be at all surprised to find th
Yates could give a very good account of reading and investigation ex
over many years, on the testimony alone—to say nothing of his coll
for the remainder of the series—of the present volume, compiled
from works ancient and modern, beyond enumeration almost, and v
in a large proportion of the languages, European and Asiatic, that
present known. It is Thomas Aquinas, we believe, on whose autho
has been pronounced, that the only true learning is learning that is
centrated upon the elucidation of a single subject.

Though published several years since, it is at a comparatively
period, we regret to say, that this book has been brought to our
and as it is, from the very limited impression, one rarely to be met v
the present day, we hasten, equally in justice to the indefatigable
and to them, to impart some small portion of its more curious infor
to that necessarily large proportion of our readers who have not th
fortune to call a copy their own. They will be the better enabled, pe
to form some idea of the almost Herculean task which the author ori
proposed to himself, when they learn that the present volume, of 472
forms the first Part only of a work which, at the time of its publi
was intended to extend to six Parts at least, each probably, like the
one, forming a volume of itself. Should the learned world ever s
work brought to its legitimate conclusion, there will be few subject
haps, which, in the English language, will have been so ably
thoroughly investigated as the textile manufactures of the ancients.
sonally unknowing Dr. Yates, and equally to him unknown, we will v
to say in his behalf, that when he does resume his labours, suppor
that approbation which in his prefatory remarks he so modestly bes
and which is so eminently his due, of learning, laboriousness, and re
even to the closing page, there will be found no lack.

For the purposes of weaving, as distinguished from the somewha

[a] "*Textrinum Antiquorum*: an Account of the Art of Weaving among the A
Part I. On the Raw Materials used for Weaving. By James Yates, M.A. [
Yates], F.R.S." (London: Taylor & Walton. Only 250 copies printed.)

lar processes of felting, paper-making, platting, netting, sewing, and knitting, all of which were known to them except the last, there were three classes of raw material employed by the ancients: *Animal substances*, including sheep's wool, goats' hair, beavers' wool, camels' wool and hair, fibres of the pinna, and silk; *Vegetable substances*, consisting of flax, hemp, mallows, broom, the *bulbus eriophoros*, and cotton; *Mineral substances*, consisting of asbestus, gold, and silver.

Omitting the first two articles, sheep's wool and goats' hair, we will devote a few lines—usefully, we trust, as well as amusingly—to the consideration of each.

Beavers' wool.—From the *Origines* of Isidorus Hispalensis, we learn that the ancients made a cloth the woof of which was of beavers' wool, and which was thence known as *vestis fibrina*. By his use of the word *lana*, Isidorus seems to have meant the fine wool which grows under the long hair of the beaver. Sidonius Apollinaris gives to those who used this kind of costly apparel the name of *castorinati*, and Beckmann informs us that an upper garment of this cloth was worn by Nicephorus II. at his coronation in 963. It is most probable that the Greeks and Romans did not employ this cloth before the fourth century, Claudian being the earliest author that makes mention of it. It is not unlikely, too, that they became acquainted with it by importation from the northern countries of Europe and from Spain.

The existence of the beaver in Wales, Scotland, Germany, and the north of Europe generally, is attested by Giraldus Cambrensis, and we are informed by modern authorities that the bones of recent beavers have been found in Perthshire and Cambridgeshire. In the "Life of Wulstan" we find it stated that beaver furs, as well as those of sables, foxes, and other quadrupeds, were used by the Anglo-Saxons in early times for lining their garments.

With reference to *camels' wool*, which seems to have been used in the East for the manufacture of soft raiment for the priests and potentates from the earliest times, we will only remark that Marco Polo, who travelled in the thirteenth century, says, giving an account of the city of Kalaka, subject to the Great Khan, "In this city they manufacture beautiful *camelots*, the finest known in the world, of the hair of camels, and likewise of fine wool." Hence our word *camlet*, no doubt. The camels'-hair garment of John the Baptist was probably of a coarse texture.

Fibres of the Pinna.—The *pinna*[b] of the ancients is a bivalve shell-fish, 18 inches long by about 6 in width at its broad end. It is found near the shores of Southern Italy and Corsica, as also in the Bay of Smyrna. Fixing itself perpendicularly in the sand by its narrow, pointed extremity, it attaches itself on one side by a dense tuft of fibres to the sand and stones. Still employed for the same purpose as in ancient times, the *pinna* is fished up in the Bay of Tarentum, either by diving or by the aid of the *pernonico*, a wooden pole armed with two bars of iron at the end, by means of which, after loosening the fish by embracing it with the bars, the fisher twists it round and draws it into the boat. By the Italians the fibres are known as *Lana pesce*, or *Lana penna*, "fish" or "pinna wool." When the bottom

[b] The Pinna of the Greeks is the same shell-fish which Pliny calls *perna*, and tells us, that it fixes itself perpendicularly in the sand, lying in wait for its prey, is a foot broad, and has all the appearance of the gammon of a swine (*perna*); to which, he would seem to imply—rather fancifully, we think—that it was indebted for its name. A diminutive of this name is *pernula*, from which, according to some authorities, the modern word *pearl* is derived.

is sandy, the shell with its fibres is easily extracted, and they are sil of a fine colour; but when it is muddy or rushy, they stick so fast a mostly broken, and are then of a dull blackish hue.

The wool is twice washed in tepid water, and is then separated w hand, and spread on a table to dry. When dry, it is drawn through comb of bone, and afterwards through a narrower one, that desti fine works being drawn through iron combs, called *scarde*. It spun with distaff and spindle. Fibres of first-rate quality being cc tively scarce, the manufacture is very limited, and the articles mad as stockings and gloves, are expensive. They are considered e preservatives against cold and damp, are soft and warm, and the fi of a brown cinnamon or glossy gold colour. The manufacture is carried on at Taranto, ancient Tarentum. Though at the present is almost universally knit, as it does not appear that the ancients w quainted with that process, their garments made of this materi probably woven.

The earliest proof of the use of it in ancient times is found in the of Tertullian, and from the silence of the earlier writers it is most p that this cloth was not known much before the time of that writer have no evidence that Tarentum was the seat of the ancient manu and we learn from the author of the "Periplus of the Erythrean Se document at least as recent as the age of Tertullian,—that fine cloths substance were made in India, and thence imported into Greece an countries; the business of diving for the fish being mainly carried c the city of Colchi, in the south of India. The Indian *pinna*, (*Pinn bilis*) no doubt, was also valued for its pearls and mother-of-pearl, as previously remarked, is supposed to have thence derived its name

Silk.—Whatever the language of our translation, Dr. Yates is st inclined to think that no mention is made of silk in any passage of t Testament; the first ancient author who affords any decided evide specting the use of it being Aristotle. His description, (*Hist. A* 19,) in the author's opinion, bears reference to the common silk-wo caterpillar of the *Phalæna mori* of Linnæus, also known as the C silk-worm, and not that of India, which has no horn, as described Greek philosopher:—

"That Aristotle," says the learned author, "refers to the silk-worm of China, interior of Asia, and not to that of India, is rendered probable from the fact t insect has from the earliest ages recorded in history been bred for its silk ir By authorities of high repute in that country, we are informed that Si-Ling, the Emperor Hoang-ti, began to breed silk-worms about 2,600 years before and that the mulberry-tree was cultivated for this purpose 2,200 years B.C."

It is by no means improbable that the "Coan" vestments, tran like our gauze, so often mentioned by the Augustan poets and othe worn more particularly by the courtesans of Rome, were manufact the island of Cos, from silk brought thither in the raw state fro That silk-worms were bred in that island, Dr. Yates looks upon as a cal vulgar error, which may be traced, he thinks, to a mistake ori made by the elder Pliny. It is most probable, too, that the Roma chants obtained a considerable portion of their silk from the Arab received it from Persia. Early in the reign of Tiberius, a law was by the Roman Senate, "that no silk vestment was thenceforth to the person of a man." His successor, Caligula, however, setting well as other laws at defiance, not only had silk curtains to his thro

wore silk as part of his dress,—"often appearing in public," as Suetonius says, "with bracelets and long sleeves, and sometimes in a garment of silk and a cyclas." Galen recommends silk thread for tying blood-vessels in surgical operations, observing that the opulent women in most parts of the Roman empire possessed such thread; in the great cities more particularly.

Dr. Yates is of opinion that the country of the Seres, from whom silks (*serica*) were obtained, was Little Bucharia,—a position strongly supported by Dr. John Reinhold Foster; Sir John Barrow also has come to the conclusion that the Seres were not the Chinese[c]. The question we leave open to future discussion.

The manufacture and retailing of silks, no doubt, formed an important branch of business in the times of the Empire. Gruter (vol. iii. p. 645,) gives an inscription found at Tivoli, the ancient Tibur, expressing that M. Numius Proculus, silk-manufacturer, (*sericarius*) had erected a monument to Valeria Chrysis, his excellent and well-deserving wife.

In the later Greek writers, *metaxa* or *metaxis* is the common term for raw silk; in all probability the original Asiatic name, imported into Greece with the article itself. Silk is still called *medax* in the Armenian language, and the term would appear to have first come into use about the end of the fourth century. From the Greek word *plokion*, Latinized as *plocium*, our word *floss*-silk, a substance which was known by those names, is thought to be derived.

The account given by Procopius of the introduction of the silk-worm into Europe, A.D. 530, is interesting. We give it in a condensed form:—

"Some monks, on arriving from India, learning that the Emperor Justinian was desirous that his subjects should no longer buy raw silk of the Persians, offered to contrive means by which the Romans would be no longer under that necessity. They said that they had long resided in the country called Serinda, one of those inhabited by various Indian nations, and that they had accurately learnt how raw silk might be produced in the country of the Romans. They further stated that the raw silk (*metaxa*) is made by worms, which nature instructs and continually prompts to this labour; but that to bring the worms alive to Byzantium would be impossible; that the breeding of them is quite easy; that each parent animal produces numberless eggs, which soon after their birth are covered with manure, and, after being thus warmed a sufficient time, are hatched. The Emperor having promised them a handsome reward if they would put in execution what they had proposed, they returned to India and brought the eggs to Byzantium, where, having hatched them in the manner described, they fed them with the leaves of the black mulberry, and enabled the Romans thenceforth to obtain raw silk in their own country."

In an extract quoted by Photius from Theophanes Byzantinus, we find a similar narrative; the only variation being, that a Persian brought the eggs to Byzantium in the hollow stem of a plant. It has been mostly supposed that the Serinda of Procopius is the modern Sir-hind, a city and circar in the north of Hindostan; but Dr. Yates is of opinion that it is identical with Khotan, in Little Bucharia, a country included among the Indian nations by the ancients. From Procopius we also learn that, long before the manufacture was introduced into Byzantium, silk shawls or vestments had been manufactured in the Phœnician cities of Tyre and Berytus, to which places all who were concerned in the silk trade, either as merchants or manufacturers, consequently resorted, and from whence these goods were exported to every part of the known world.

Coming to more recent times, a diploma of Ethelbert, King of Kent, mentions *armilausia holoserica*, "military cloaks wholly of silk," proving

[c] See GENT. MAG., May, p. 534.

that silk was known in England at the end of the sixth century. the most ancient specimens of silk perhaps now in existence, the fc are mentioned by our author:—

"I. The relics of St. Regnobert, Bishop of Bayeux in the seventh century ing of a chasuble, a stole, and a maniple. They are still preserved in the Cath Bayeux, and are worn by the Bishop on certain annual festivals. They are ma interwoven with gold, and adorned with pearls. II. Portions of garments of description, which were discovered in 1827, on opening the tomb of St. Cut the Cathedral of Durham, in the library of which they are still preserved. scull-cap of St. Simon. said to have been made in the tenth century, and now p in the Cathedral of Treves. Its border is interwoven with gold."

A shred of gold-cloth is preserved in the Museum of Antiqu Leyden, which is supposed to have been discovered in one of the tombs at Tarquinii, in Etruria. In this tissue the gold forms a c covering, over bright yellow silk. Our word "silk" is derived, v not uncommon substitution of *l* for *r*, from the classico-oriental word The word "satin," both French and English, has its origin from *s* name for silk in mediæval Latin.

Flax.—The earliest mention of flax occurs in the account of the of hail described as devastating Lower Egypt, Exod. ix. 31. Ac to Herodotus, the Egyptians universally wore linen shirts, fringed edges; such fringe, no doubt, consisting of the linen thrums still to in the webs that are found with Egyptian mummies. The Egyptian wore also an outer garment of linen, of the exact form of a moder sheet, it is thought. According to Strabo, the city of Panopolis, *in* was an ancient seat of the linen-manufacture; and from several auth we learn that Egyptian flax, and the cloth woven from it, were shi great quantities to all parts of the Mediterranean.

Dr. Yates is of opinion that when we find it stated by ancient that the priests of Egypt wore *linen only*, the term ought not to strictly understood as to exclude the use of *cotton*, which would p be considered equally pure and equally adapted for sacred purpos linen; and which, though in his opinion not grown in Egypt, w ported thither from India in ancient times.

Previous to the time of the French writer Rouelle, it was the belief that the mummy-cloths of ancient Egypt were made of linen. the period, however, of his "Dissertation on Mummies," (1750,) t rent of opinion seems to have run for a considerable period in the c direction, and the notion was almost as universally entertained th material was cotton. Notwithstanding the enquiries, however, of R. Foster, Dr. Solander, Larcher, Blumenbach, and others, who h supported the pretensions of the latter, Dr. Yates is of opinion—the as will be seen, of minute investigation on his own part and that c learned men—that the mummy-cloths were generally, if not univ made of linen. More recently than the writers above enumerat Jomard and Dr. A. B. Granville gave it as the result of their res that both linen and cotton were employed in the swathing of mu The reasons upon which Dr. Yates bases his opinion are stated by considerable length, but our limits unfortunately preclude us from n more than the following passages, which would appear to be pretty clusive on the point:—

"This curious and important question was at length decisively settled by a microscopic observations, instituted by James Thompson, Esq., F.R.S., one of t

observant and experienced cotton-manufacturers in the world. He obtained about 400 specimens of mummy-cloth, and employed the celebrated Mr. Bauer, of Kew, to examine them with his powerful microscopes. By the same method, the structure and appearance of the ultimate fibres of recent cotton and recent flax were ascertained; and these were found to be so distinct, that there was no difficulty in deciding upon the ancient specimens; and it was found that they were *universally* linen. The ultimate fibre of cotton is a transparent tube, without joints, flattened so that its inward surfaces are in contact along its axis, and also twisted spirally round its axis: that of flax is a transparent tube, jointed like a cane, and not flattened nor spirally twisted. The difference here pointed out will explain why linen has greater lustre than cotton; it is, no doubt, because in linen the lucid surfaces are much larger. The same circumstance may also explain the different effect of linen and cotton upon the health and feeling of those who wear them. Every linen thread presents only the sides of cylinders; that of cotton, on the other hand, is surrounded by an innumerable multitude of exceedingly minute edges."

Mr. Pettigrew, in his valuable "History of Egyptian Mummies," (1834,) gave it as his opinion that the bandages are principally of cotton, though occasionally of linen. More recently, however,—the result of minute microscopic investigation,—he has arrived at the conclusion that they are in all cases of linen. Dr. Ure has also published the results of his enquiries, to the same effect; and Sir G. Wilkinson considers the observations of these last-mentioned authors as decisive of the question. Dr. Yates thinks it very possible, however, that in some isolated cases cotton cloth, imported from India, may have been used for the purpose. *Othone*, or fine linen,—an Egyptian word, probably,—is mentioned at so early a period as the times of the "Iliad"; the coarse linen of the ancient Egyptians being called *phōsīn*, and employed for sails and towels, much like our canvas. The term *sindon*, denoting fine linen-cloth, was also a word of Egyptian origin; and Coptic scholars inform us that it is still to be found in the modern *shento*, of the same signification. *Byssus* too, an Egyptian word, it is thought, with a Greek or Latin termination, probably means flax, and not cotton, as J. R. Forster and a host of other learned men have attempted to maintain.

The tenacity of mummy-cloth is remarkable. A great part of it, however, is rotten, its fragile state being accounted for not only from its great antiquity and its exposure to moisture, but from the circumstance that much of it was old and worn (in the form of old sheets, napkins, and other articles of clothing and domestic furniture,) when first applied to the purpose of swathing the bodies. Pieces, however, are often found of great strength and durability; and Abdullatiph, who visited Egypt A.D. 1200, speaks of the Arabs as employing mummy-cloth for making garments; a practice much more recently attested by Seetzen, in a letter to Von Hammer. Caillaud discovered in the mummy which he opened several napkins, in such perfect preservation, that, taking a fancy to use one, he had it washed no less than eight times, without any perceptible injury.

Flax was extensively cultivated in Babylonia, and Strabo says that Borsippa, a city of that country, was celebrated for the manufacture of linen: in Colchis too, and in Palestine, as we learn from several passages of Scripture, flax was grown. According to Herodotus, the Phœnicians furnished Xerxes with ropes of flax for constructing his bridge across the Hellespont, while the Egyptians supplied ropes of papyrus, which were found to be of inferior strength. The use of the cord of flax (*linea*) for measuring, (see Ezek. xl. 3,) we may here remark, is the origin of our word "line." According to Julius Pollux, the Ionians and Athenians wore a linen shirt reaching to the feet. In the case of the former, the flax, no doubt, was either grown in their own country or in their colonies on the Euxine; in

that of the latter, the manufactured linen would probably be impor
a distance,—Elis being the only territory in Greece where flax is m
as being grown. In Italy, southern Etruria, the plains of the
Ticino, the territory of the Peligni, and the vicinity of Cumæ, a
tioned as distinguished by the growth of flax. In Spain, there was
facture of linen at Emporium, on the Mediterranean, not far f
Pyrenees. According to Pliny, too, a very beautiful flax was
near Tarraco (Tarragona), in Nearer Spain, its lustrousness being
to the virtues of the river-water there, in which it was steeped.
ward on the same coast, Setabis, now Xativa, was celebrated for th
of its linen, and the excellence of its napkins and *sudaria*, or handk
Zoela, in Gallicia, was also famed for its flax. This material,
from Pliny, was woven into sail-cloth in all parts of Gaul; and in
the countries beyond the Rhine the most beautiful apparel wor
ladies was made of linen. St. Jerome mentions the shirts (*ind*
made by the Atrebates, the people of modern Artois, as one of the
of his day; and he would seem to imply that these articles were i
into Asia even. Assuming these garments to have been made
linen, it is remarkable that the manufacture of cambric should h
rished in Artois for 1,800 years. From Eginhard we learn that fo
successive centuries the Franks wore linen for their under-ga
Charlemagne, he says, wore next to the skin a shirt and drawers
linen. The Roman Emperor Alexander Severus was a great admire
linen, and preferred, Lampridius tells us, that which was plain an
such as had flowers or feathers interwoven in gold, as manufact
Egypt and the neighbouring countries.

Hemp.—The use of hemp among the ancients was very limited.
employed among the Greeks and Romans for ropes and nets, but
sacks[d], these being made of goat's hair. According to Herodot
ments were made of hemp by the Thracians, so like linen, he sa
none but a very experienced person could tell whether they were
or flax. Coarse tunics of hemp, we learn, are still worn by
scendants of the Thracians in the districts between Pesth and
According to Ammianus Marcellinus, the Huns who dwelt bey
Palus Mæotis covered themselves with tunics made of hemp, or
skins of wild mice sewed together. Hemp, as well as flax, was
abundantly in Colchis and in Caria; the best being obtained from A
and Mylasa, in the latter country, in Pliny's day.

The natural growth of more northern regions, hemp is compa
rare in India, where it is never used for cordage, or for weaving, b
for making *hasheesh*, an intoxicating liquor; or for smoking, on ac
the narcotic qualities of the leaves. From *cannabis*, the Greek ar
name for hemp, our word *canvas*, according to Dr. Yates, is
carpas, however, the Oriental name for cotton, has been suggeste
root by some.

Mallows.—It is not improbable that the *Malva sylvestris*, the C
Mallow, the *Althæa officinalis*, or Marsh-Mallow, the *Hibiscus*
Latins, and the *Althæa cannabina*, the Hemp-leaved Mallow, were
them used for texture by the ancients, owing to the strength and
of their fibres, and the aptitude of the bark for being spun into

[d] The term for goat's-hair cloth in Hebrew and Syriac is *shac*, or *sac*; h
Latin words *saccus*, "a sack," and *sagum*, "a cloak" made of thick, shaggy hair
too, the English words *sack* and *shag*,—as also *shock*, a rough dog.

From the "Periplus of the Erythrean Sea," we learn also that *sindones molochinæ*, cloths made of mallows, apparently, were among the ancient articles of export from India; being brought from Ozene (Ugain) and Tagara, in the interior, to the seaport of Barygaza (Baroch). As the *Malva sylvestris* is not a native of India, Dr. Yates suggests that it may have been the *Hibiscus tiliaceus* and *cannabinus*, belonging to the same natural order, and very abundant in India, that supplied the material; sacks and cordage being still made in that part of the world from their bark. In the *Sacontăla* of the Indian dramatist Calidâsa, a work fully as ancient as the "Periplus," mention is frequently made of *Valcăla;* one of the meanings of which is, according to the ancient Sanscrit Lexicons, a vestment made of bark; that of the *Hibiscus tiliaceus* being, in Dr. Yates's opinion, probably the substance meant. Strabo's account also, derived from Nearchus, the admiral of Alexander in his Indian expedition, which represents certain webs called *serica* as made from fibres scraped from the bark of trees, would apply exactly to this supposed use of the *Hibiscus* for making cloth. Textures called *molochina* are frequently mentioned by the Latin dramatic writers, and though the meaning of the word has given rise to much discussion, our author is decidedly of opinion that the word signifies cloth made from mallows. The substance mentioned as *amorgos* by many of the Greek writers, and which has been generally explained as meaning a kind of flax, he looks upon as derived in all probability from the common mallow, its fibres being used for spinning and weaving into cloth.

Isidorus Hispalensis, in the sixth century of our era, speaks of *melocinea*, cloths made of the thread of mallows; and in a poem attributed to Alcuin, mention is made of this material as being in fashion so late as the time of Charlemagne. In the present century, even, tissues have been met with in Spain made from the bark of the *Althæa officinalis* and *cannabina*, and of the *Malva sylvestris*, but whether for actual use, or as objects of curiosity only, we are not informed.

Spanish Broom.—From Pliny, and from him only, we learn that in the vicinity of New Carthage, in Spain, whole mountains were covered with *Spartum;* that the natives made mattresses, shoes, and coarse garments of it, and that its tender tops were eaten by animals. Hitherto, from the time of the botanist Clusius, *Spartum* has been identified with the *Stipa tenacissima* of Linnæus, a grass still used for making baskets, mats, &c., in every part of Spain, and known there as *Esparto*. After entering into the question at considerable length, Dr. Yates comes to the conclusion that Pliny has probably confounded two different plants, and that he is in reality describing the *Spartium junceum* of Linnæus,—Spanish broom, a shrub from the rind of which a fine strong thread for cloth has been recently manufactured, and probably still is, in Turkey, Italy, and the South of France. The *Stipa tenacissima*, on the other hand, he says, is little calculated to supply a thread for making cloth; and it has been remarked by a recent traveller in that country, that at present the meanest Spaniard would think clothing very rough and uncomfortable made from this grass.

Bulbus eriophoros.—Theophrastus gives an account of a plant thus named by him (*wool-bearing bulb*), which supplied materials for weaving:—"It grows in bays of the sea-shore," he says, "and has wool under the first coats of the bulb, so as to be between the inner eatable part and the outer. Socks and garments are woven from it. Hence this kind is woolly, and not hairy, like that of India."

This plant has not hitherto been identified; but Dr. Yates is of
that it may very possibly have been the *Scilla maritima*, sea-squill,
is at this day called by the Greeks of the Archipelago, *kourvara*, "
thread." The Indian bulb alluded to by the Greek philosopher, he
may have been some plant similar to *Agave vivipara*, the leaves of
are now extensively used in India for making cordage.

Cotton.—Cotton has at all times been the characteristic raw mat
India. Herodotus, who, Ctesias excepted, probably makes the
mention of it, says that "the wild trees of India bear fleeces as thei
surpassing those of sheep in beauty and excellence; and the peopl
use cloth made from those trees." Ctesias also appears to have kno
fact of the use of "a wool, the produce of trees," for spinning and w
among the Indians; though the expression which he uses may
denote, not cotton cloths merely, but those made from the bark
vaceous trees, such as the *Hibiscus*. It was, however, the Indian
dition of Alexander that made the Greeks better acquainted with
of which Theophrastus gives a detailed description, speaking of the
as growing not only in India, but in Arabia as well, and on the is
Tylos, in the Persian Gulf. His description, Dr. Yates observes,
markably exact, "if we consider it as applying, not to the cott
(*Gossypium arboreum*), but to the cotton-plant (*G. herbaceum*)
which the chief supply of cotton for spinning and weaving into cl
always been obtained."

Under the term *carbasus*, *carbasum*, or the Greek *karpason*, emplc
various ancient writers, as descriptive of the common dresses
Indians, it is pretty clear that what we now call *India muslins* are
The "Gangetic sindones," mentioned at the end of the "Periplus
Erythrean Sea," "can be nothing," Dr. Vincent remarks, "but th
Bengal [Dacca] muslins." The Greeks and Romans having beco
quainted with cotton, at an early period, we find that *carpas*, the C
name for cotton, was also in use among them (under the form *ca*
at an early date; becoming afterwards applied, by catachresis, to tis
other materials,—such as linen, for example. From a borrowed exp
in Statius, Dr. Yates concludes that we may infer with some con
that the Greeks made use of muslins or calicoes, or at least cotton
of some kind, brought from India, so early as 200 years B.C.

Little less than a century, perhaps, before the Christian era, the C
custom of employing cotton as a protection from the sun's ra
adopted by the Romans; the earliest instance, in which we find it
an awning for the theatres, being at the Apollinarian Games, B.C. 63
wars against Mithridates and the Parthians may probably hav
tributed to make the Romans familiar with the use of cotton, al
their chief supply was more likely to be obtained through Egy
through Persia or Babylonia. Its Eastern name, *carbasus*, or *c*
is often employed by the Latin poets in an improper sense, as n
the linen sails of a ship; but, as Dr. Yates remarks, "it was a
transition from the idea of a cotton awning, with which the Rom
become familiar, to apply the same term to the sails of a ship."
other hand, as in the present day, so also in ancient times, the sails
the navigation of the Indian seas were probably made wholly of cot

The passages in Pliny and Julius Pollux (if, indeed, that in th
author is genuine), which represent cotton as the growth of ancient
are in all probability incorrect; and we are of opinion with Dr. Yat

there are abundant reasons for believing that cotton was never cultivated in Egypt in ancient times. The learned author also expresses it as his belief, that cotton cloth in general was regarded as an expensive and curious production, rather than as an article for common use, among the Greeks and Romans, and that such has been the case until comparatively recent times.

Asbestus.—Asbestus, the mineral from which this cloth was manufactured, is a fibrous variety of tremolite or actinolite; the more delicate kinds, which present the lustre of satin, being now known as *amianthus*.

The most correct, and perhaps the most ancient, account of this tissue, is that given by Sotacus, a Greek writer on stones, as quoted by Apollonius Dyscolus:—

"The Carystian[a] stone has woolly and coloured appendages, which are spun and woven into napkins. This substance is also twisted into wicks, which, when burnt, are bright, but do not consume. The napkins, when dirty, are not washed with water, but a fire is made of sticks, and then the napkin is put into it. The dirt disappears, and the napkin is rendered white and pure by the fire, and is applicable to the same purposes as before. The wicks remain burning with oil continually, without being consumed."

It is singular that Pliny, acquainted as he certainly was with the writings of Sotacus, should have entertained the erroneous notion that asbestine tissues were a vegetable production. Though making mention of amianthus as a mineral (xxxvi. 31), he does not appear to have been aware that abestus was in any way connected with it. Incorrect though his account is, it is replete with curious information, which renders it worthy of transcription:—

"There has been invented also a kind of linen which is incombustible by flame. It is generally known as 'live' linen; and I have seen, before now, napkins made of it thrown into a blazing fire, in the room where the guests were at table, and, after the stains were burnt out, come forth from the flames whiter and cleaner than they could possibly have been rendered by the aid of water. It is from this material that the corpse-cloths of monarchs are made, to ensure the separation of the ashes of the body from those of the pile. This substance grows in the deserts of India, scorched by the burning rays of the sun: here, where no rain is ever known to fall, and amid multitudes of deadly serpents, it becomes habituated to the action of fire. Rarely to be found, it presents considerable difficulties in weaving it into a tissue, in consequence of its shortness. Its colour is naturally red, and it only becomes white through the agency of fire. By those who find it, it is sold at prices equal to those given for the finest pearls: by the Greeks it is called *asbestinon* [unconsumable], a name which indicates its peculiar properties. Anaxilaüs says, that if a tree is surrounded with linen made of this substance, the noise of the blows given by the axe will be deadened thereby, and that the tree may be cut down without their being heard."

From Pausanias we learn that the wick of the golden lamp which was kept burning night and day in the temple of Minerva Polias at Athens was made of Carpasian flax, "the only kind of flax that is indestructible by fire." This, in reality, was asbestus, imported from Carpasus, a town of Cyprus, still known as Carpas. Sonnini says that this mineral is still to be found in that island.

Pliny's account of the use of abestus for corpse-cloths has been remarkably confirmed by the occasional discovery of asbestine cloth in the tombs of Italy. One of these was found at Pozzuolo in 1633, and

[a] So called from its being found at Carystus, under Mount Ocha, in Eubœa. Amianthus was still obtained at Carysto, in Negropont, in Tournefort's day, but of inferior quality.

another in 1702, near the Nævian Gate at Rome. A marble sarco being discovered in a vineyard, it was found to contain a scull, c bones, and other ashes, enclosed in a cloth of asbestus, five feet w six and a-half long. The deceased was a man of rank, and is supp have lived about the time of Constantine. The cloth is still prese the Vatican Library, and is described by Sir J. E. Smith ("Tour Continent") as being coarsely spun, but as soft and as pliant as silk

In confirmation, to some extent, of Pliny's account, Hierocl historian, as quoted by Stephanus Byzantinus, informs us that—

"The Brachmanes of India use cloth made of a kind of flax, which is obtai rocks. Webs are produced from it which are neither consumed by fire nor by water, but which, after they have become full of dirt and stains, are rende and white by being thrown into the fire."

Marco Polo also mentions the fact that incombustible cloth wa from a fibrous stone found at Chenchen, in the territory of th Khan. It was pounded in a brass mortar, washed, to separate the particles, spun and woven into cloth, and cleansed, when dirty, b thrown into the fire.

Cloth of asbestus was not unfrequently used in the middle ages purposes of superstition and religious fraud. Leo Ostiensis spea shred of linen cloth having been brought from Jerusalem to the A Monte Casino, by certain monks, who asserted that it was a portio napkin with which our Saviour had wiped the disciples' feet; and some doubts being expressed, professed to give proof of its genuinen miraculous properties by placing it in a thurible among red-hot co removing it unhurt. Asbestus too, in its natural state, was occa sold to devotees as being wood of the true Cross,—its incombu being relied upon as the proof of its genuineness. The so-called Monte Casino, though originally treasured by the brethren w greatest care, has long been lost; as also the miraculous casket, de with gold, silver, and gems, wrought in English work[f], in which contained.

In modern times, except as a mere object of curiosity, cloth of is rarely made. A table-cloth made from amianthus of Corsica the possession of the ex-Empress Maria Louisa, when residing at P

Gold.—The use of this metal in weaving may be traced to the times, but would appear to be characteristic of Oriental manne particularly. From Scripture we learn (Exod. xxviii. and xxxix. was employed with woollen and linen thread of the finest colours t the ephod, girdle, and breast-plate of Aaron. Dr. Yates is of opinion these passages neither the art of wire-drawing nor of making gol is alluded to; but that the gold probably was cut into long sli and narrow, and inserted into the cloth with the woollen and linen The ornamented silks of the Chinese are thus manufactured to the day.

Among the Asiatics, none were more remarkable than the Pers the display of textures of gold; and, indeed, every other luxury i The people of India and Arabia are also mentioned by ancient wr employing the same kind of ornament. Quintus Curtius descri

[f] The date is about 1050. The Anglo-Saxons appear to have been noted skill in fine jewellery. The filigree-work of Alfred's jewel, preserved in the A Museum, is most elaborately wrought.

outer garment worn by King Darius as being mottled all over with "golden hawks;" which, not improbably, Dr. Yates remarks, were imaginary or symbolical figures, like griffins; indeed, Philostratus makes especial mention of "portentous forms of animals" as being used in their textures by the barbarians.

In the days of the elder Pliny, cloth of gold appears to have been brought into extensive use among the more wealthy Greeks and Romans; and he relates that on one occasion he saw Agrippina, wife of Claudius, clad in a robe that was made entirely of woven gold, without any other material. Gold, he also says, may be spun or woven like wool, without any wool being mixed with it; while in the much-famed Attalic stuffs, on the other hand, the gold, he tells us, was woven with some other substance. The invention of these last he attributes to Attalus, king of Pergamus; an assertion in which he is no doubt mistaken, though that king, in all probability, did much to improve the art. Caligula and Elagabalus were noted for their luxuriousness in the use of cloth of gold; and white sheets interwoven with gold were used at the funeral obsequies of Nero.

There are comparatively few writers, perhaps, of the brazen age of Latin literature, who do not incidentally make mention of these tissues; and among the last of them, Sidonius Apollonaris, who speaks of the gold in the dress of Prince Sigismer; and Claudian, who, in one of his Epigrams, seems to imply that Serena, mother-in-law of Honorius, wove garments of this description for that Emperor: in another work he also mentions a *trabea* that was wrought partly in gold, for the use of the Consul Stilicho. The following passage, as singularly confirmatory of the descriptions given by Claudian and Sidonius, is curious, and deserves transcription:—

"Maria, the daughter of the above-named Stilicho, was bestowed upon him by Honorius, but died shortly after, about A.D. 400. In February, 1544, the marble coffin containing her remains was discovered at Rome. In it were preserved a garment and a pall, which on being burnt yielded thirty-six pounds of gold. There were also found a great number of glass vessels, jewels, and ornaments of all kinds, which Stilicho had given as a dowry to his daughter. We may conclude that the garments discovered in the tomb of Maria were woven by the hands of her mother, Serena, since the epigram of Claudian proves that she wove robes of a similar description for Honorius, and probably on the same occasion. Anastasius Bibliothecarius says, that when Pope Paschal was intent on finding the body of Saint Cæcilia, having performed mass with a view to obtain the favour of a revelation on the subject, he was directed, A.D. 821, to a cemetery on the Appian Way near Rome, and there found the body, enveloped in cloth of gold. Although there is no reason to believe that the body found by Paschal was the body of the saint pretended, yet it may have been the body of a Roman lady who had lived some centuries before, and probably about the time of Honorius and Maria."

The only mention, apparently, that has been made by ancient writers of silver tissues, is that found in Josephus, (*Ant. Jud.* b. xix. c. viii.); where he describes the royal apparel[6] in which Herod Agrippa was arrayed, when he received the ambassadors of Tyre and Sidon, "as being wholly made of silver, and wonderful in its texture." He adds also, that the king appeared in this dress in the theatre at break of day, and that the silver, illuminated by the first rays of the sun, glittered in such a manner as to terrify the beholders, so that his flatterers began to call aloud, saluting him as a god.

Here we take our leave of the volume, trusting that the learned author will ere long afford us another opportunity of culling curious information from his useful and interesting researches.

[6] Described also in Acts xii. 21.

THE LIFE OF CHARLOTTE BRONTË *.

SUCH of our readers as are acquainted with the very remarkal clever novels published under the fictitious name of "Currer Bel need no recommendation to read the life of their authoress, which a key to the characters so evidently sketched from the life. Such as already acquainted with them will lose no time in becoming so, wh find they can add the interest of truth to that of fiction. Charlotte was indeed a remarkable woman, and the history of her life is scarc interesting than the fictions of her pen, although the interest in bot partakes of a melancholy character. The struggles of innate genius all the evils of poverty, privation, neglect, and solitude, are painful ness, and the few gleams of sunshine and happiness seem sparsely sc through the gloomy pages of her history. Perhaps the very fact having enjoyed so few of the pleasures of life, and having had orig very limited sphere of observation, has made her pictures more vivid a like. The few characters which she did know she knew thorough thing escaped her keen observation from her earliest childhood, a portraits are consequently perfect photographs, fixed upon the paper instant, by her wonderful pen, but without any of the touches or so of the artist. Who that has read them can ever forget the scenes school-girl days, in "Jane Eyre;" the long-protracted sufferings starvation in a cheap school, conducted on principles of charity, by she actually lost one sister, and by which the seeds of consumption to have been laid in herself and two other sisters? At least, if it be not trace them to this common source, there can be little doubt that th gress of disease was accelerated by such means. It may be said, that this school was only intended for rough, strong, and hearty Yo girls, who would otherwise have had no education at all, and that th Brontës were always delicate;—their mother was consumptive, a young, a fair Cornish flower transplanted into the wolds of Yorksl which she never was suited, and in which she scarcely lived long to become acclimatised. Their father was an Irishman, clever, w eccentric, with many good qualities, but not calculated to have the of a family of tender, sensitive girls. The children were delicate, ti things, and with the treatment they received, the wonder seems r be that they were reared at all, than that they should all have been d and none of them lived beyond middle age. Their mother dying wh were still quite young, they were thrown upon the society of their minded and vigorous, but eccentric father; their minds forced, as in a hot-bed, and their bodies also as tender as hot-house plants. true, that "about a year after Mrs. Brontë's death, one of her elder came from Penzance to superintend her brother-in-law's household look after his children;" but, the biographer says,—

"I do not know whether Miss Branwell taught her nieces anything besides and the household arts in which Charlotte afterwards was such an adept regular lessons were said to their father; and they were always in the habit of up an immense amount of miscellaneous information for themselves. But a y before this time, a school had been begun in the north of England for the daug clergymen. The place was Cowan's Bridge, a small hamlet on the coach-road

* "The Life of Charlotte Brontë, Author of 'Jane Eyre,' 'Shirley,' 'Ville By E. C. Gaskell. 2 vols., crown 8vo. (Smith, Elder, & Co.)

Leeds and Kendal, and thus easy of access from Haworth, as the coach ran daily, and one of its stages was at Keighley."—(vol. i. pp. 62, 63.)

"A wealthy clergyman, living near Kirby Lonsdale, the Reverend William Carus Wilson, was the prime mover in the establishment of this school. He was an energetic man, sparing no labour for the accomplishment of his ends, and willing to sacrifice everything but power. He saw that it was an extremely difficult task for clergymen with limited incomes to provide for the education of their children; and he devised a scheme, by which a certain sum was raised annually in subscription, to complete the amount required to furnish a solid and sufficient English education, for which the parents' payment of 14*l.* a-year would not have been sufficient. Indeed, that made by the parents was considered to be exclusively appropriated to the expenses of lodging and boarding, and the education provided for by the subscriptions. Twelve trustees were appointed; Mr. Wilson being not only a trustee, but the treasurer and secretary; in fact, taking most of the business arrangements upon himself; a responsibility which appropriately fell to him, as he lived nearer the school than any one else who was interested in it. So his character for prudence and judgment was to a certain degree implicated in the success or failure of Cowan's Bridge School; and the working of it was for many years the great object and interest of his life. But he was apparently unacquainted with the prime element in good administration—seeking out thoroughly competent persons to fill each department, and then making them responsible for, and judging them by, the result, without perpetual and injudicious interference with the details. So great was the amount of good which Mr. Wilson did, by his constant, unwearied superintendence, that I cannot help feeling sorry that, in his old age and declining health, the errors which he certainly committed should have been brought up against him in a form which received such wonderful force from the touch of Miss Brontë's great genius. As I write, I have before me his last words on giving up the secretaryship in 1850: he speaks of the 'withdrawal, from declining health, of an eye which, at all events, has loved to watch over the schools with an honest and anxious interest;' and again he adds, 'that he resigns, therefore, with a desire to be thankful for all that God has been pleased to accomplish through his instrumentality, (the infirmities and unworthinesses of which he deeply feels and deplores).'"—(vol. i. pp. 65, 66.)

The income of Mr. Brontë's living of Haworth being little more than £200 a-year, he was glad to avail himself of the advantages held out by Mr. Carus Wilson's well-intended but ill-conducted scheme; and to the neglect of the officials appointed by Mr. Wilson was probably owing the early death of the elder sister Maria, which made so strong an impression on the mind of Charlotte Brontë. We need not recapitulate the details of shameful neglect and tyranny so forcibly depicted in the early part of "Jane Eyre;" but we agree with Mrs. Gaskell that—

"It appears strange that Mr. Wilson should not have been informed by the teachers of the way in which the food was served up; but we must remember that the cook had been known for some time to the Wilson family, while the teachers were brought together for an entirely different work—that of education. They were expressly given to understand that such was their department; the buying in and management of the provisions rested with Mr. Wilson and the cook. The teachers would, of course, be unwilling to lay any complaints on the subject before him; and when he heard of them, his reply was to the effect that the children were to be trained up to regard higher things than dainty pampering of the appetite, and (apparently unconscious of the fact, that daily loathing and rejection of food is sure to undermine the health) he lectured them on the sin of caring over-much for carnal things.

"There was another trial of health common to all the girls. The path from Cowan's Bridge to Tunstall Church, where Mr. Wilson preached, and where they all attended on the Sunday, is more than two miles in length, and goes sweeping along the rise and fall of the unsheltered country, in a way to make it a fresh and exhilarating walk in summer, but a bitter cold one in winter, especially to children whose thin blood flowed languidly, in consequence of their half-starved condition. The church was not warmed, there being no means for this purpose. It stands in the midst of fields, and the damp mists must have gathered round the walls, and crept in at the windows. The girls took their cold dinner with them, and ate it between the services, in a chamber over the entrance, opening out of the former galleries. The arrangements for this day were

peculiarly trying to delicate children, particularly to those who were spirit
longing for home, as poor Maria Brontë must have been. For her ill-healtl
creasing; the old cough, the remains of the hooping-cough, lingered about h
was far superior in mind to any of her play-fellows and companions, and w
amongst them from that very cause; and yet she had faults so annoying tha
in constant disgrace with her teachers, and an object of merciless dislike t
them, who is depicted as Miss Scatcherd in 'Jane Eyre,' and whose real na
be merciful enough not to disclose. I need hardly say that Helen Burns is
a transcript of Maria Brontë as Charlotte's wonderful power of reproducing
could give. Her heart, to the latest day on which we met, still beat with in
indignation at the worrying and the cruelty to which her gentle, patient, dyi
had been subjected by this woman. Not a word of that part of 'Jane Eyr
a literal repetition of scenes between the pupil and the teacher. Those who
pupils at the same time knew who must have written the book, from the fi
which Helen Burns' sufferings are described. They had, before that, recogn
description of the sweet dignity and benevolence of Miss Temple as only a jus
to the merits of one whom all that knew her appear to hold in honour; but w
Scatcherd was held up to opprobrium, they also recognised in the writer of 'Ja
an unconsciously avenging sister of the sufferer.

"One of these fellow-pupils of Charlotte and Maria Brontë's, among other st
even worse, gives me the following:—The dormitory in which Maria slept w
room, holding a row of narrow little beds on each side, occupied by the pupils
the end of this dormitory there was a small bed-chamber opening out of i
priated to the use of Miss Scatcherd. Maria's bed stood nearest to the doo
room. One morning, after she had become so seriously unwell as to have had
applied to her side (the sore from which was not perfectly healed), when the g
bell was heard, poor Maria moaned out that she was so ill, so very ill, she wi
might stop in bed; and some of the girls urged her to do so, and said th
explain it all to Miss Temple, the superintendent. But Miss Scatcherd was
hand, and her anger would have to be faced before Miss Temple's kind thoug
could interfere; so the sick child began to dress, shivering with cold, as,
leaving her bed, she slowly put on her black worsted stockings over her thi
legs, (my informant spoke as if she saw it yet, and her whole face flashed out
indignation). Just then Miss Scatcherd issued from her room, and, without a
a word of explanation from the sick and frightened girl, she took her by the
the side to which the blister had been applied, and by one vigorous movement
her out into the middle of the floor, abusing her all the time for dirty an
habits. There she left her. My informant says, Maria hardly spoke, excep
some of the more indignant girls to be calm; but in slow, trembling moveme
many a pause, she went down-stairs at last,—and was punished for being late.

"Anyone may fancy how such an event as this would rankle in Charlott
I only wonder that she did not remonstrate against her father's decision to
and Emily back to Cowan's Bridge after Maria's and Elizabeth's deaths; but fr
children are unconscious of the effect which some of their simple revelations wo
in altering the opinions entertained by their friends of the persons placed arou
Besides, Charlotte's earnest, vigorous mind saw, at an unusually early age, the
importance of education, as furnishing her with tools which she had the stre
the will to wield, and she would be aware that the Cowan's Bridge educatio
many points, the best that her father could provide for her."—(vol. i. pp. 71—

We have indulged in an unusually long extract, but the subject i
immense importance to all who have children to be educated; and
we trust, there are not many cases of such disgraceful neglect, no
such pompous, self-important, and wilfully blind inspectors, yet this
an exaggerated picture of what too often occurs in a minor degre
schools, more especially cheap schools. The exposure of these ho
"Jane Eyre" has, we believe, had a marvellously beneficial effec
girls' schools; just as Dickens' exposure of Do-the-boys' Hall had a
influence upon boys' schools. Once turn on the policeman's lante
let the light shine strongly on such scenes as these, and they cann
tinue in a Christian land.

"The little girls were sent home in the autumn of 1825, when Cl

was little more than nine years old;" so that for all the truthful scenes of this memorable school, so vividly described in "Jane Eyre," we are indebted to the accurate memory of a precocious child under nine years of age. After their removal from school,—

"Miss Branwell instructed the children at regular hours in all she could teach, making her bed-chamber into their schoolroom. Their father was in the habit of relating to them any public news in which he felt an interest; and from the opinions of his strong and independent mind they would gather much food for thought; but I do not know whether he gave them any direct instruction. Charlotte's deep, thoughtful spirit appears to have felt almost painfully the tender responsibility which rested upon her with reference to her remaining sisters. She was only eighteen months older than Emily; but Emily and Anne were simply companions and playmates, while Charlotte was motherly friend and guardian to both; and this loving assumption of duties beyond her years made her feel considerably older than she really was.

"Patrick Branwell, their only brother, was a boy of remarkable promise, and, in some ways, of extraordinary precocity of talent. Mr. Brontë's friends advised him to send his son to school; but, remembering both the strength of will of his own youth and his mode of employing it, he believed that Patrick was better at home, and that he himself could teach him well, as he had taught others before. So Patrick—or, as his family called him, Branwell—remained at Haworth, working hard for some hours a-day with his father; but when the time of the latter was taken up with his parochial duties, the boy was thrown into chance companionship with the lads of the village,—for youth will to youth, and boys will to boys.

"Still, he was associated in many of his sisters' plays and amusements. These were mostly of a sedentary and intellectual nature. I have had a curious packet confided to me, containing an immense amount of manuscript in an inconceivably small space; tales, dramas, poems, romances, written principally by Charlotte, in a hand which it is almost impossible to decipher without the aid of a magnifying glass."—(vol. i. pp. 82—84.)

This promising boy unfortunately turned out badly: home education seems better suited for girls than for boys. As he grew up to man's estate, being under little restraint, he learned to frequent the public-house of the village, and was regularly sent for to amuse any travellers who arrived. Afterwards he was sent out as tutor in a family, the mother of which fell in love with the youth, and whether previously a profligate woman or not, became so, and completed his ruin. He returned to his father's parsonage, utterly ruined in mind and body, to die, after many months of suffering, during which he was tenderly nursed and watched by his sister Charlotte, not without strong feelings of disgust at his degradation, but also not without some contamination, which betrayed itself in several scenes of her novels, distinguished by a degree of coarseness, both of language and ideas, which appeared almost unaccountable in one generally so pure-minded. This coarseness, so justly complained of in one of her sex, and which at first made some critics doubt of the sex of the author, is thus accounted for in a natural manner, not altogether discreditable to her.

Our limits warn us that we must hasten on. The readers of "Villette" will scarcely need to be told that the scene is laid at Brussels, where Charlotte was sent to school at a more advanced age. To any one who knows the place, it is impossible to mistake the accurate description of it; and Madame Héger's Pensionnat is immortalised by the same vigorous pen which had previously delineated so strongly that at Cowan's Bridge. The wonderfully drawn character of the Professor appears to have been sketched chiefly from M. Héger, with some touches added, and some scenes introduced from Mr. Thackeray, with whom Miss Brontë had become acquainted before the publication of this work;—the notoriety and great success of

"Jane Eyre" having almost compelled her to lay aside, in some
her *incognito*, and to allow her publishers to introduce her into
society. Her naturally shy and retiring character never left her, a
was at first much mortified at her sex being discovered. Like her
"Captain" Shirley, she delighted to consider her strong mind as bel
rather to the other sex, and was disappointed to find that the criti
covered her secret. Her extreme anxiety to see all the criticisms
works betrays the vanity of the authoress, and the importance she a
to them shews her ignorance of the world; but the high reputation
acquired led her into more society, and of a better description, than
previously been accustomed to.

Many of Miss Brontë's letters are perfect models of that style of
sition,—easy, natural, graceful, full of deep thought and shrewd obse
Their merit does not strike one at first sight, from the perfectly
manner in which they are written; but the more we read them an
over them, the more we see there is in them:—

"I feel as if it was almost a farce to sit down and write to you now, with no
say worth listening to; and, indeed, if it were not for two reasons, I should pu
business at least a fortnight hence. The first reason is, I want another letter fi
for your letters are interesting, they have something in them,—some results of
ence and observation; one receives them with pleasure, and reads them with
and these letters I cannot expect to get, unless I reply to them. I wish the cor
ence could be managed so as to be all on one side. The second reason is derive
remark in your last, that you felt lonely, something as I was at Brussels, and t
sequently you had a peculiar desire to hear from old acquaintance. I can un
and sympathize with this. I remember the shortest note was a treat to me,
was at the above-named place; therefore I write. I have also a third reason
haunting terror lest you should imagine I forget you,—that my regard cools w
sence. It is not in my nature to forget your nature; though, I dare say, I sho
fire and explode sometimes if we lived together continually; and you, too, we
angry, and then we should get reconciled and jog on as before. Do you ever g
tisfied with your own temper when you are long fixed to one place, in one scene,
to one monotonous species of annoyance? I do: I am now in that unenviabl
of mind; my humour, I think, is too soon overthrown, too sore, too demonstra
vehement. I almost long for some of the uniform serenity you describe in Mrs
disposition; or, at least, I would fain have her power of self-control and conce
but I would not take her artificial habits and ideas along with her composure,
all, I should prefer being as I am. . . . You do right not to be annoyed
maxims of conventionality you meet with. Regard all new ways in the light
experience for you: if you see any honey, gather it. . . . I don't, after all,
that we ought to despise everything we see in the world, merely because it is n
we are accustomed to. I suspect, on the contrary, that there are not unfr
substantial reasons underneath for customs that appear to us absurd; and if
ever again to find myself amongst strangers, I should be solicitous to examine
condemned. Indiscriminating irony and fault-finding are just *sumphishness*, an
all."—(vol. ii. pp. 14—16.)

". . . . I could not help wondering whether Cornhill will ever change fo
Oxford has changed for you. I have some pleasant associations connected with
—will these alter their character some day?

"Perhaps they may—though I have faith to the contrary, because, I *think*,
exaggerate my partialities; I *think* I take faults along with excellencies—bl
together with beauties. And, besides, in the matter of friendship, I have obser
disappointment here arises chiefly, *not* from liking our friends too well, or thi
them too highly, but rather from an over-estimate of *their* liking for and opinio
and that if we guard ourselves with sufficient scrupulousness of care from erro
direction, and can be content, and even happy, to give more affection than we r
can make just comparison of circumstances, and be severely accurate in drawin
ences thence, and never let self-love blind our eyes—I think we may manage
through life with consistency and constancy, unembittered by that misanthropy
springs from revulsions of feeling. All this sounds a little metaphysical, but it

sense if you consider it. The moral of it is, that if we would build on a sure foundation in friendship, we must love our friends for *their* sakes rather than for *our own*; we must look at their truth to *themselves*, full as much as their truth to *us*. In the latter case, every wound to self-love would be a cause of coldness; in the former, only some painful change in the friend's character and disposition—some fearful breach in his allegiance to his better self—could alienate the heart.

"How interesting your old maiden-cousin's gossip about your parents must have been to you; and how gratifying to find that the reminiscence turned on none but pleasant facts and characteristics! Life must, indeed, be slow in that little decaying hamlet amongst the chalk hills. After all, depend upon it, it is better to be worn out with work in a thronged community, than to perish of inaction in a stagnant solitude: take this truth into consideration whenever you get tired of work and bustle."—(vol. ii. p. 223.)

She refused several offers of marriage, apparently with as little hesitation, or ceremony, or care, as her heroine Shirley is described to have done, but eventually gave way to the earnest and long-continued attachment of her father's curate, Mr. Nicholls, to whom she was happily married on the 29th of June, 1854, being then thirty-eight years of age. To those who remember her stringent caricatures of the Yorkshire curates in "Shirley," it is rather amusing to find her eventually married to one of them, and very happily married:—

"Henceforward the sacred doors of home are closed upon her married life. We, her loving friends, standing outside, caught occasional glimpses of brightness, and pleasant peaceful murmurs of sound, telling of the gladness within; and we looked at each other, and gently said, 'After a hard and long struggle—after many cares and bitter sorrows—she is tasting happiness now!' We thought of the slight astringencies of her character, and how they would turn to full ripe sweetness in that calm sunshine of domestic peace. We remembered her trials, and were glad in the idea that God had seen fit to wipe away the tears from her eyes. Those who saw her, saw an outward change in her look, telling of inward things. And we thought, and we hoped, and we prophesied, in our great love and reverence.

"But God's ways are not as our ways!

"Hear some of the low murmurs of happiness we, who listened, heard:—

"'I really seem to have had scarcely a spare moment since that dim quiet June morning, when you, E——, and myself all walked down to Haworth Church. Not that I have been wearied or oppressed; but the fact is, my time is not my own now; somebody else wants a good portion of it, and says, "we must do so and so." We *do* so and so accordingly; and it generally seems the right thing.... We have had many callers from a distance, and latterly some little occupation in the way of preparing for a small village entertainment. Both Mr. Nicholls and myself wished much to make some response for the hearty welcome and general good-will shewn by the parishioners on his return; accordingly, the Sunday and day scholars and teachers, the church-ringers, singers, &c., to the number of five hundred, were asked to tea and supper in the schoolroom. They seemed to enjoy it much, and it was very pleasant to see their happiness. One of the villagers, in proposing my husband's health, described him as a "*consistent Christian and a kind gentleman.*" I own the words touched me deeply, and I thought (as I know *you* would have thought, had you been present) that to merit and win such a character was better than to earn either wealth, or fame, or power. I am disposed to echo that high but simple eulogium.... My dear father was not well when we returned from Ireland. I am, however, most thankful to say that he is better now. May God preserve him to us yet for some years! The wish for his continued life, together with a certain solicitude for his happiness and health, seems, I scarcely know why, even stronger in me now than before I was married. Papa has taken no duty since we returned; and each time I see Mr. Nicholls put on gown or surplice, I feel comforted to think that this marriage has secured papa good aid in his old age."—(vol. ii. pp. 316—318.)

But her happiness in this world was destined to be of short duration; nine short months were all that was vouchsafed to her after so many years of wearisome care and toilsome labour:—

"I do not think she ever wrote a line again. Long days and longer nights still the same relentless nausea and faintness, and still borne on in patient tru the third week in March there was a change; a low wandering delirium cam in it she begged constantly for food, and even for stimulants. She swallowe now; but it was too late. Wakening for an instant from this stupor of in she saw her husband's woe-worn face, and caught the sound of some murmu of prayer that God would spare her: 'Oh!' she whispered forth, 'I am not die, am I? He will not separate us; we have been so happy.'

"Early on Saturday morning, March 31st, the solemn tolling of Haworth c spoke forth the fact of her death to the villagers who had known her from a whose hearts shivered within them as they thought of the two sitting de alone in the old grey house."—(vol. ii. pp. 323, 324.)

LUTTRELL'S DIARY.

One of the works that Mr. Macaulay professes to have c studied, and from which he gleaned many of the incidents which illustrate his fascinating history, was a manuscript reposing in th of All Souls, of which the very existence was known to but few From what had been said we were induced to believe that, like th of Pepys and Evelyn, the Diary of Narcissus Luttrell would, wh brought to light, clear up many passages of history otherwise obsc taking us behind the scenes, shew us the actors divested of buck tinsel, and without those trappings which modern writers had them with. But this expectation has not been realized. The si volumes[a] contain more than four thousand pages of what the editor be one, terms "A brief relation of state affairs," but which "bi tions," from the way they are jumbled together in the same page us very forcibly of the Stoke Pogis shop-list, which contained assortment of Bibles, bear's grease, pickles, poetry, godly books, lets, with this to be said in favour of the shopkeeper, that he ca his wares alphabetically, so that you knew where to look for while in Luttrell you look in vain, unless there happen to be so name that you remember connected with the entry you are in s and then it may be found by means of the index.

Who and what Mr. Narcissus Luttrell was, we have no means taining; the editor has no curiosity himself, and considers that no need have any, for in the half-page of preface with which we are he says,—"Of the writer himself little is known, and the following of him may be considered sufficient for the general reader." Thes consist of two extracts from Hearne's Diary, and one from Scott' of Dryden: they are as follow:—

"Anno 1732, Aug. 13, Sunday, Idib. Aug.—About the begi July last the prints tell us that, after a tedious indisposition, died Luttrell, Esq., at Little Chelsea; a gentleman possessed of a plentif and descended from the ancient family of the Luttrells of Dunsta in Somersetshire."

To this the date of June 27 is supplied, but our own pages, in th for 1732, contain this entry among the deaths; "June 26, *Narcis*

[a] "A Brief Historical Relation of State Affairs from September, 1678, to A By Narcissus Luttrell. In Six Volumes." (Oxford, at the University Press.

trell, Esq., of *Chelsea*." Which date is correct we cannot venture to say. The other extract from Hearne is,—

"Aug. 14, Monday, 19 Kal. Sept.—The foresaid Mr. Luttrell was well known for his curious library, especially for the number and scarcity of English history and antiquities which he collected in a lucky hour, at very reasonable rates; books of that nature, though they have always bore good prices, being much cheaper than they have been of late years. But though he was so curious and diligent in collecting and amassing together, yet he affected to live so private as hardly to be known in person; and yet for all that he must be attended to his grave by Judges and the first of his profession in the Law, to whom (such was the sordidness of his temper) he would not have given a meal's meat in his life. As a recommendation of his collection of books, we are told it was preserved in that place where Mr. Lock and Lord Shaftesbury studied, whose principles it may be he imbibed. No doubt but it is a very extraordinary collection. In it are many MSS., which, however, he had not the spirit to communicate to the world, and 'twas a mortification to him to see the world gratified with them without his assistance. An instance hereof is Leland, of whose works he had, I am told, a transcript of considerable age; and when I was publishing him, he was pressed more than once to communicate it (as I very lately heard) but to no purpose. He hath left a son, who is likewise a bookish man."

Sir Walter Scott has described Luttrell and his tastes very correctly, when he says, "The industrious collector seems to have bought every poetical tract, of whatever merit, which was hawked through the streets in his time, marking carefully the time and date of the purchase. His collection contains the earliest editions of many of our most excellent poems, bound up, according to the order of time, with the lowest trash of Grub-street. It was dispersed on Mr. Luttrell's death."

The Diary now printed commences with an entry respecting Titus Oates' discovery of a popish plot, Sept. 1678, and is continued pretty regularly for some years, but becomes irregular towards the close, and abruptly breaks off with a statement that the Swedes were in great consternation at the Muscovites "defeating 5000 of their troops, and taking their last town in Finland, which gives them a free entrance into—." The original MS. is comprised in seventeen octavo volumes, which were bequeathed to All Souls College by Dr. Luttrell Wynne, a former fellow, who was related to Luttrell; and the editor thinks that as the writer lived several years after the last date accorded in the Diary, other and later volumes may be in existence.

The author does not appear to have taken any active part in the numerous scenes which he so carefully records, but like a good honest gossip kept his ears wide open, ready for the reception of news or scandal. The work is consequently only of secondary value in point of evidence; yet is it important as shewing the kind of news talked about from day to day, and the growing effect of this on the mind of the people; hence many actions which more formal histories record may be traced to their sources. The increasing discontent of the populace under the unconstitutional proceedings of James II. are here very plainly set before us, and we can see why his expulsion was so easily effected, and why so few were ready to rise in his defence. In this respect the work is valuable, but its value would have been considerably enhanced by a few illustrative notes, and, as a work of reference, by the addition of a good index. There is an index, it is true,

compiled mechanic fashion, and carefully compiled too, for it
the names of all the Browns, Jones, and Robinsons mentioned
work, but scarcely a reference to places, dates, or occurrences.
Bailey Sessions, for instance, are mentioned hundreds of times, but
do they find their way into the index. Indeed, with the exceptio
half-page of preface, the extracts we have quoted, and the index, t
has been left to edit itself, receiving no more care than the printe
willing to bestow.

The references to the trials at the Old Bailey are numerous, and
the barbarity of the times, and the cheap rate at which human life w
We will make a few extracts:—

"The 13th (July, 1679,) Thomas White, *alias* Whitebread, William Harco
Fenwick, John Gaven, *alias* Gawen, and Anthony Turner, priests and Jes
brought to their tryall at the Old Baily, by virtue of a commission of oyer
miner, being indicted of high treason, for conspiring the death of his Majestie
version of the Government and of the Protestant religion; and upon full evid
found guilty. The next day Richard Langhorne, esq., councellour-at-law, wa
for the same crimes, and found guilty; and then sentence past upon all six to l
hang'd, and quartered."

The sentence on the first six we find was duly carried into effec
burn on the 20th of the same month; but in July we find two mor
relating to Langhorne, one on the 9th, stating that he asserted his in
to the last, and that "when he was cutt down and stripp'd, 'twas f
had been disciplin'd or whipt, ('tis thought) the reason was he l
covered the settlement of severall estates to popish uses;" and a
entry on the 14th, stating that he was executed on that day.

"July 2, 1684, began the sessions at the Old Baily, which lasted the next da
nine persons received sentence of death, 8 men and one woman; three were
the hand, four were ordered to be transported, and 9 were to be whipp'd; and
50 and 60 persons (formerly convicted and condemned for several crimes, but n
were brought to the bar, and pleaded his Majestie's pardon, which was read and
four romish priests were included in the said pardon."

In December in the same year we find that the sessions "conti
four daies, when 11 persons were burnt in the hand, five ordere
transported, six to be whip'd, five were fined, and 18 received sen
death." On the 6th of February following King Charles II. died,
find no change for the better under his successor, for in May "23
sentence of death, 14 were ordered to be transported, 8 burnt in t
and four to stand in the pillory." Soon afterwards we read, "
persons, fourteen men and one woman, were carried up to Tyburn a
executed for their crimes." In the later years recorded in the Dia
persons were capitally convicted, and some changes were made
punishments inflicted; for under the date of January, 1708, we fin

"The sessions for citty of London and county of Middlesex began at the O
the 15th, and held the 16th and 17th, where several criminals were tryed;
one received sentence of death for robbing on the highway, 4 burnt *in the*
ordered to be whipt, 2 *to goe for soldiers*, and 1 fined and to stand in the pill

Anything in the shape of criminal proceedings possessed great att
for Mr. Luttrell, and accordingly we find them chronicled with all t
of a penny-a-liner; and indeed, but for the evidence we have of the
in which he collected the catch-penny ballads of his day, we mig
been led into the belief that he employed himself as a writer of new
for the coffee-houses. He was, however, a man of substance, and t

clusion we come to is, that shutting himself up in his own house in the then retired rural village of Chelsea, he feasted himself upon the scandal, of which there was enough to satisfy the most extensive appetite.

A specimen of this delectable study will be found in the law proceedings in the case of Spencer Cowper, brother of the first Lord Cowper. Cowper was a married man, and had the misfortune to attract the attentions of Miss Stout, a *fast* but handsome young Quakeress of Hertford; he repelled her advances, and she drowned herself; unfortunately, he was the last person seen in her company. Two London attorneys and a scrivener happened to be in the town that night, and they were charged with being accomplices, the rumour being that the Quakeress had been seduced, and made away with to prevent the consequences. After a lapse of some weeks the body was disinterred, and it was then found that she had died a virgin. Cowper was brought to trial with the others, and found *not guilty*, but he had a narrow escape, and an attempt was afterwards made to bring all four to a second trial, by the process known as "an appeal of murder," sued out in the name of the heir-at-law of Sarah Stout, but it broke down. As these proceedings were so notorious in their day, we will follow Mr. Luttrell's brief relations of the same. First we are informed that a particular account, by several gentlemen of good reputation who were present at the trial, was received in town the following day, (July 20, 1690,) "the tryal being managed with all fairnesse imaginable, to the satisfaction of the auditors." The remaining entries are curious enough to justify their quotation. The first is in 1700:—

"*April* 18. The relations of Mrs. Stout the quaker have brought an appeal for murther in the name of an infant against Mr. Cowper and the other gentlemen tryed with him last summer at Hartford Assizes, who yesterday appeared in the Court of King's bench, and signified to the Court that they were ready to answer the same; but the Sherif of Hartfordshire not having returned his writ, he was called upon to return the same in order to try it."

"*April* 25. The writ of appeal brought against Mr. Cowper, in relation to Mrs. Stout the quaker, was delivered to the undersherif of Hertford to the infant in whose name it was brought, who burnt it; upon which the lord cheif justice ('tis beleived) will lay the undersherif by the heels, there being no possibility of bringing another appeal, the time being elapsed."

On the following day the under-sheriff—

"Appear'd in the Kings bench court, and endeavour'd to excuse himself by saying he had delivered the same to the heir, (who is the appellant, and an infant,) in presence of his mother and uncle; which not being satisfactory to the court, they ordered an information against the mother, uncle, &c.; and the undersherif is in 4 days to be examined upon interrogatories for his contempt.

"*May* 14. Yesterday, being the last day of the term, Mr. Toler, undersherif of Hartfordshire, appeared in the Kings bench court; and having refused to give a satisfactory answer about the appeal brought against Mr. Cowper for the death of Mrs. Stout, was committed to the marshal of the Kings bench for contempt; but, upon a motion made by his council, was ordered to be bailed at a judges chamber."

An entry a few pages further on informs us that the motion for a new writ was argued, but as the time had elapsed it was decided that one could not be issued, and on the 7th June we find the last entry thus:—

"This day the court of Kings bench fined Mr. Toler, undersherif of Hartfordshire, 200 marks, on account of imbezilling the writ of appeal brought against Mr. Cowper for the death of Mrs. Stout the quaker, and committed him till paid."

Perhaps the most remarkable feature that we notice—if what interested Mr. Luttrell may be considered an index of the state of the public mind,

which we see no reason to doubt—is the extraordinary interest take classes in the affairs of foreign countries immediately after the acce William III. to the throne of England. Our national debt owes it to this, but the subject appears to have been eminently popular, politicians so ably described by the pen of Addison and the pencil garth are no exaggerations. From the expulsion of James in 1(scarcely turn over a page without finding reference to some con affairs in which English troops or English money found their way, entries as the following:—

"Foreign letters bring, those from Rome that a contagious distemper wa out in the kingdom of Naples; that differences were arose between that court imperial court upon occasion of the late promotion of cardinals, which were nc be adjusted (Jan. 1690).

"Yesterday came in two foreign mails, by which we have the confirmatio grand viziers being depos'd, that count Teckally was in disgrace at the Port, the cham of Tartary had left it, being dissatisfied that the French ambassador stant nople was forbad comeing to court, for not having communicated to the s propositions of peace his master had made to the confederation (May 1694)."

Highwaymen, pirates, and other criminals, come in for a due s attention; as also do court and official promotions, advantageous ma remarkable births, &c. The entries of one day, selected at rand serve to close this notice of a book which, with all its shortcomings glad to find has been printed *in extenso*, and will doubtless find into most libraries containing Whitelock, Burnet, Hearne, Pepys, and other kindred gossipers:—

"1705-6, *Tuesday* 12 *March*. The house of peers have ordered all the lord nants and custos rotulorums of the several counties of England, to send to their lieutenants and justices of the peace to make returns under their hands of all catholics, and so reputed, in their several divisions, to be laid before her maj the council, and the bishops to give the same directions to their clergy; an are negligent in informing thereof, that they return their names to the queen.

"Yesterday both houses had a conference upon the law bill, and the lords g reasons why they could not agree to some of the commons amendments.

"Sir Clowdesley Shovell acquainted the house of commons that there wer seamen wanting of the 40,000 allowed for the fleet; 6,000 of them they co having protections from the Admirality, and the whole fleet could not be f without greatest part of the rest.

"This day the commons were in a committee of the whole house upon bet ning of the fleet, and are to be upon it again tomorrow.

"Smith, who some time since was half hanged and cut down, having accus 350 pickpockets, house-breakers, &c., who gott to be soldiers in the guards, t to hide their roguery, were last week, upon mustering the regiments, drawn immediately shipt off for Catalonia; and about 60 women, who lay under cond for such crimes, were likewise sent away to follow the camp.

"The £250,000 (a loan subscribed at 8 per cent.) is compleat for prince Eug

"The 'Martha,' 'Howland,' and 'Ann' from India, and the 'Eagle' galley, others from Barcelona, are arrived in the Downs.

"Yesterday's Lisbon post of the 5th instant (N. S.) says, Sir John Leake, men of war, &c., fell down the river that day, and 'twas thought design'd for to intercept the galleons goeing from thence to the West Indies, and that the I way was at Elvas ready to march."

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

PRICES IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

MR. URBAN,—The estates of the Blounts, at Soddington and Mawley, were from 1690 to 1695 under the management of one George Mapp of Mamble. An account of moneys paid in this administration was discovered recently in the possession of a descendant in the village, by Mr. G. E. Roberts, of Kidderminster, and from which the following items are extracted:—

MONEY PAYD FOR SEUERALL THINGS 1693.

		£	s.	d.
May 6.	Payd for a clocke line	00	00	09
	To Richard Eaton putting the clocke in order	00	02	00
	Payd for ½ a pecke of salt to use for stopping vessells	00	00	03
	to Thomas Carter going to Bewdley with corne	00	00	04
June ye 2nd.	To the sheepe-sheerers to buy them beere	00	01	00
12.	to John Cooke when he dressed the bullocke to buy beere	00	00	06
17.	payd to George Kingsley for carraige of 5 tonnes of cole	00	10	00
	For a quire of writing paper	00	00	08
	to Walter Hill for two drenches	00	03	00
	to Walter Hill for a strike of wheat	00	06	06
19.	payd to Richard Woodruff for a drench for a bullocke that was not well and his journy from Sutton	00	02	00
23.	To Richard Woodruff for two drenches for two cowes	00	02	00
24.	payd for a post letter (This item is of frequent occurrence in the account, expenses of postage varying from 3d. to 10d.)	00	00	03
July 7.	Payd for toll and other expenses at Tenbury, selling two cowes and calues	00	02	00
18th.	Payd to William Hunt, cooper, for two hoops and racking three & a halfe hogsheades of syder	00	01	06
	for 4lbs of sugar candy to putte in the syder	00	03	04
20th.	payd for expenses to Kidderminster to sell two cowes and calues	00	01	00
	to Thomas Carter for ingredientes to drench a cowe	00	00	05½
25th.	to William Osland for oyle for the bay mare	00	00	10
	to William Winwood for mending the wayne at Soddington	00	00	02
	to John Coundly for grinding & cleaning 10 case knives	00	01	00
	And for grinding 5 smoothing irons	00	00	06
Aug. 18th.	To William Osland for 2 drenches and a pinte of water for the blacke mare	00	02	03
	For 2 dozen of broomes	00	03	00
	payd for expenses for Mr. Reade, my Selfe, and Thos. Carter in letting the tyth of Mamble	00	02	06
	For 600 of seuerall sorts of nailes	00	02	00½
	To Edw: Pountney, John Timberley & William Low washing lambes	00	01	06
30th.	payd to Mr. Jordan & Thos. Adams for trespas in grayne by ye oxen	00	04	00
	to M^rs. Menop for liquor to grease the waynes	00	01	09
Sept. 1st.	payd to Edward Grately, limer, for 73 loades of lime delivered at Soddington at ^d10 ye loade & ^d12 ouer	03	01	10
	payd for 80½ bushells of seed corne bought between Septem^r y^e 10. and y^e 10th of Oct^r.	19	14	09
7.	payd Thomas Carter his charges in carrying two bucks to Worcester	01	06	00

	payd for 11 pots for potting of venison . . .	00	0
	to John Ffarmer for potting of the venison .	00	0
	to Tho. Winwood and Geor_e Bainham being both one day making a ladder . . .	00	0
14th.	payd to John Palmer, limer, for 240 horse loades of lime delivered at Mawley at d8¼ p^r. load and 12^d ouer comes to	08	1
30th.	payd for salte for stopping of b[illegible]ere vessells . .	00	0
Oct. y^e 6th.	payd for a mugg	00	0
	payd for two peckes of bramn for the duckes . .	00	0
	for spiggo'ts and faucetts	00	0
	To Mary Lowe for two bushells of ashes & for helping Mary to wash twise in the sumer . . .	00	0
14th.	for a search bottom	00	0
18.	To John Carfield going to Arely to fetch the turnspitt .	00	0
25.	for sande to cleane the pewter	00	0
28.	for two sheepe-bells	00	0
	To Tho. Carter going to Bewdley for provisions .	00	0
	for a quire of writing paper	00	0
	(Upon a quire of such paper, small folio size and water-marked with po teullis, the MS. is written.)		
Nov. ye 4th.	For a letter sent to Worcester by post . . .	00	0
	for 3½ lbs. of hogs grease at 3^d. pr. lb. . . .	00	0
9.	To M^r. Henry Field for keeping 3 courts and 2^d to the cryer	01	1
	To M^r. Hall of the New Inn for ale to drenche an oxe .	00	0
21.	for a tinn lanthorne	00	0
	for two muggs	00	0
	To Lea Bowyear for seuerall journeyes to buy provisions &c.	00	0
24th.	to John Southall for two mopps . . .	00	0
27th.	to William Michell for killing 5 dozen and 8 moles at d18 the dozen in Mawley, and Rowley grounds .	00	0
	(In another entry we are told that 15 moles went to the dozen.)		
	To Thos. Carter his charges going with 2 horses for malt	00	0
29th.	for a house all night for 5 fatt hoggs at Bewdley faire, & alsoe for a penn and toll for the hoggs . .	00	0
Dec. 3rd.	To Thos. Carter his charges going with a bagg of corne to Bewdley	00	0
5.	To Joseph Bateman for putting up ye malte-mill .	00	0
	to John Southall for 2½ hundred of d6 and ½ hundred of 8^d nailes to mend the parke pales . . .	00	0
	for leather to nail up ye wall-fruit trees at Mawley .	00	0
10th.	Given to 5 poore people when there was noe bread .	00	0
	To Christopher Gregre for making a payre of breeches, a payre of sleeues, & for lining buttons and silke for James' sleeues	00	0
	To John Southall for a new touch-hole for the parke gunne	00	0
	(Qy? Had that notable piece of ordnance been spiked in the late tumults?)		
	for mending an olde lanthorne	00	0
	To Thos. Carter going twice to Bewdley . .	00	0
17.	for three mony baggs	00	0
	for carriage of a box and a jar of water from London .	00	0
23rd.	To Mathew Addis going with a hamper of brawn &c. to Bewdley	00	0
1694.			
Jany. 9.	To the taylor for mending James' frocke . .	00	0
Jany. 14.	Given to the poore this daye when my master went for London	00	0
	(A yearly visit to the tenantry, we may suppose.)		
	Gave to Edmund Carter Junior, by my master's order .	00	0
	For a franke letter when my master was gone . .	00	0

Feby. 3rd.	To Tho. Carter going to Bewdley with two turkyes to the carryer	00	00	02
	Disposed of to the poore of Cleobury, Bayton & Mamble at Xmas	04	16	00
	Pay^{d} Marguret Morrall for one q^{r} of a years wages	00	10	00
Jany. 18.	to John Scott his bill for carraige of goods to & from London, & for serge, lining &c to make James a payre of Breeches	02	07	04
Novr. 10th.	Payd Roger Broadhurst for 6 tonns of cole at 3^{s}. 8^{d}. per tonn	01	02	00
	to George Kinealy for carraige of 6 tonns at 2^{s}.	00	10	00
	payd to John Wheeler for 26 bushels of white oats to sowe at Mawley at 2^{s} p^{r} bushell	02	12	00
	to M^{r}. Ffox for 3 bushells of blacke oats to mix with fetches to sowe at Mawley at ^{d}21 ye bush	00	05	03
1695.				
Mar. 16.	payd for 7 bushells of brann to feed the bay Gelding	00	07	00

Among much other curious information relating to the management of the estates, is the following mem.

"The account of what sheepe &c. of Mawley stocke was killed during my master's residence in the country 1693—

November 4.	A sheepe killed for the vse of the house value	00	13	04
18.	A sheepe killed at	00	12	00
Decr. 2nd.	A sheepe killed at	00	12	00
	A fatt hogg killed worth	02	00	00
23^{d}.	A lamb killed at	00	07	00
Jany. 6th.	A sheepe killed	00	12	06

There was 2 sheepe thiefe-stolen & 3 miscarried by accident."

Worcester, April, 1857. J NOAKE.

PICTURES OF OLD LIVONIA AND COURLAND.

MR. URBAN,—I recently purchased a fine copy of a rare and curious book, which bears the imprint of one "Peter Buck, at the sign of the Temple, near the Inner Temple Gate, Fleet Street, 1701." This worthy old bibliopole advertises on the fly-leaf a singular medley of works "printed for" him:—"The Reasonableness and Certainty of the Christian Religion," and a "New Paraphrase upon Ecclesiastes," being announced along with "The Ambitious Step-Mother, a Tragedy, by Nic. Rowe," and the "Ladies Visiting-day, a Comedy," and a new collection of poems by Mr. Dryden, and others. The book itself is entitled—"AN ACCOUNT OF LIVONIA," &c., &c., &c., "Sent in Letters to his Friend in London." In a brief address to the reader, the anonymous author declares that the letters were not "design'd to be expos'd to the Publick when they were first writ," but because "there is now an expectation of some notable events, from the successors of the same Princes, who formerly were actors in those long and bloody scenes in Livonia, a sudden resolution was taken to print them, &c., &c." I suspect that this announcement is akin to many other apologetic prologues, and that we must not too curiously inquire into its literal truth. Nevertheless there is ample internal evidence that the writer really had sojourned in the countries he describes, and it is quite possible, even probable, that the letters he may have written thence to "his friend in London," formed the actual basis of the work. After a careful examination, I am disposed to accord full credence to the literal truth of his contemporary descriptions, which relate to the political state and domestic condition of Livonia about one hundred and sixty years ago; for although the book was published in 1701, most of the letters are dated in 1697 and 1698. I will not analyze the copious and very curious letters devoted to a narrative of the famous Marian Teutonic Order[a], nor those contain-

[a] It may be worth while to subjoin one or two interesting passages from the minute description of this illustrious Order of chivalry, as given by our author:—"The habit of the Order was a black coat and a white cloak, marked with a black cross over it; their weapon was a great sword,

ing the history of Livonia, and of the Dukedoms of Courland, Semigallia, &c., but shall solely confine myself to an examination of the various parts of the work which give, in quaint yet striking language, exceedingly interesting, and obviously authentic and reliable, pictures of the actual social state of Livonia at the period above named; and may also cull some portions of the author's journey through Germany to Holland. The whole book is full of most singular and striking matter, related with shrewdness, and is a real treasure to any reader of taste and reflection.

The first letter is devoted to an inquiry into the origin of the Northern nations, &c., and at its conclusion the author graphically and characteristically remarks that he cannot forbear mentioning the civilities which himself and the English with him have met with in those countries,—

"Where," says he, "feasting and drinking is inevitable; and we being travellers and strangers, people of quality make it their pleasure to entertain and divert us; so it appears as if the old English hospitality were retired hither. However, it must be objected, they urge drinking to excess; and should you send a ship full of philosophers to persuade sobriety here, they would sooner turn martyrs to the grape, than be converted to embrace their doctrines. The old philosopher, Museus, says, the reward of virtue is perpetual drunkenness (though he meant it of celestial exhilaration): then, sure none ever had their virtues more fully rewarded than the Germans; who are willing to apply this saying to the joys which they receive from the liquor, rather than give it any other sense."

Elsewhere, speaking of the landed gentry of the country, he remarks that—

"They are all much inclined to hospitality, and there being very slender provision made for a traveller, in the public inns, anybody a noblem[an]'s house, where they are re treated for several days, without any knowledgment than that of thanks. nation delights more in feasting and than this: 'tis reckoned next to a cri them, to deny the benefit of their hou body whatsoever. Every one make his guest, and entertains him accord ability; and when all the provision is landlord takes him along with him to bour's house, where they are received in the same friendly manner, though unmvited; nor is there any distinctio tween acquaintance or strangers, they welcome. . . . To spend day a drinking, is a reproach to none."

What a picture is this of the hospitality of the Germans and t erners a century and a half ago! it is by no means an exaggeratio abundant contemporary evidence the drinking usages of the B vinces, and of some parts of Se at the present day, are of a nat proves that the men of the exist ration have not very materiall rated from the feasting and drinl bilities of their ancestors.

I must here pause to explain country which our author deseri the general name of Livonia, great territory now known as t provinces of Russia, viz.: Liv per, Courland, Esthonia, &c. T of Marian Teutonic Knights were centuries masters of these Baltic until their power succumbed to P to Sweden. At the end of the se century, the provinces belonged Sweden, and partly to the Duke land, (who held his dukedom as der the King of Poland,) and th Livonia was divided into "seve doms, governments, and provinc thonia, or Eastland, Lettia, or belonging to the former; Curonia landia, Semigallia, Dis'rictus and also Polish Lifland, &c. At Riga was (as now) the capital or of all Livonia, and our old tra scribes it as—

"A place of so great trade, that t too small for the inhabitants, the fo not permitting to extend it further; has many suburbs. 'Tis a rich town, but narrow streets, seated on the ri [Dwina] called by Ptolemy, Rubon, ries from its rise in Russia near Bisl products of Muscovy, Poland, Lithu Semigallia, for about 130 leagues to where 'tis very large, and, as I take three times the breadth of our Thame don, though never the better port for is almost choked up, and no loaden come up to it."

We may add, that at the pre Riga, although its harbour is s shallow, ranks, as a Russian seap to St. Petersburgh, and contain

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plain, without ornament of gold or silver; they slept upon beds of straw; they were allowed at the entry into the Order, only bread and water for their food, all manner of luxury being banished, and whilst they kept to this institution they prospered wonderfully. . . . He that stood candidate for a member of the Order, was to take an oath that he was a German, born in wedlock of a noble family, without reproach; that he never was married, and would continue always a single and chaste life; that he would submit to all the laws and rules of the Order; he was to renounce subjection to father and mother, and all relations, and only promise entire dependence to the Master of the Order; as also chiefly to serve God, and then the sick and the poor; and to fight for the Holy Land against the enemies of the Cross: he had no property of any kind, &c. After this he was knighted, being upon his knees, armed *cap-a-pied*, by the great Master of the Order, with several ceremonies; and being led before the altar, the priest gave him the white cloak, with the cross of the Order, saying these words:—*Ecce! Crucem istam damus tibi pro omnibus peccatis tuis, et si serves ea quæ promisisti, facimus te secorum vitæ æterna.* There! take this cross from us for the remission of all thy sins; and if thou dost faithfully keep thy promise, we warrant thee eternal life."

70,000 inhabitants, one-half of whom are Germans and Lutherans, and the other moiety are Lettes and Russians. It is very strongly fortified. Not many years after the publication of the book in hand, (viz., in 1721,) the greater portion of the Baltic provinces were finally wrested from Sweden and Poland by Peter the Great, and have ever since remained subject to Russia, although they even yet retain a distinct nationality in customs and manners [b].

Towards the latter end of the seventeenth century the Livonians were very cruelly oppressed by Charles XI., King of Sweden, and in 1692 the nobility wrote a long and piteous letter of humble complaint and remonstrance to the king; but this appeal to his justice and clemency (which is really one of the most touching, and pathetic, and beautiful compositions ever penned) was denounced in Sweden as a capital crime, and the Landraths, or Livonian Councillors of State, who had signed the letter, or petition, were summoned to Stockholm, and on their arrival, in 1694, were condemned as guilty of high treason, and sentenced to be decapitated, and their possessions confiscated. Powerful intercession induced the absolute monarch to commute the sentence on these hapless noblemen, (whose only crime was that they had in the most humble and heart-touching language presumed patriotically to represent the intolerable grievances under which their native country languished,) to six years' imprisonment. To prison they were consigned; but two or three years subsequently Charles XI. died, and on his death-bed his spiritual adviser induced him at the last moment to sign a pardon and order for their release.

The successor to this despotic tyrant was the world-renowned Charles XII., and it is highly interesting to read the character our old traveller gives of this young king, praising his—

"Noble and generous disposition . . . who had his instructions, and received good impressions in his tender years, from his mother, Ulrica Eleonora, that excellent queen, a royal princess of Denmark, whose memory is so highly respected for her incomparable goodne s, charity, and piety; and to complete their [her] character, we must liken her to our late Queen Mary, who also died the following year. This present young King of Swedeland, Charles XII., according to the relations of those who are nearest to his person, breathes nothing but what will be worthy of a great prince; and if it be possible to make a judgment of such tender years, and know *ex ungue leonem*, he may outstrip in glory his renowned predecessors, and reach up to the fame of his renowned ancestor, the great Gustavus Adolphus."

The above was written a year after Charles XII. ascended the throne, (published four years later). Every reader will be able to judge how singularly full of deep foresight this estimate of the character of him, who—

"Bequeath'd a name at which the world grew pale,
To point a moral and adorn a tale,"

ultimately proved. It may be worth while to refer to *Livre Premier* of Voltaire's "*Histoire de Charles XII., Roi de Suede.*"

We now come more immediately to the subject of the social state of Livonia in 1697-8, and will commence with the 13th Letter of the book, relating to Curonia (or Courland) and Semigallia, which, as integral portions of Livonia, were known, during the sway of the Marian Teutonic Knights, as Lifland. Skipping much interesting historical matter, we will pause at our author's eulogium on the then reigning Duke of the provinces, "happily governed" by Frederick Casimir:—

"This prince had from his youth warlike inclinations. . . . He is every way master of princely qualities, full of civility to strangers, affable and of easy access to his subjects, generous and liberal to all, has a great deal of knowledge, in all sorts of arts and sciences, and in most affairs of the world; a sprightly wit, and a great encourager of all sorts of manufactures in his country. The pastime which he is most addicted unto is hunting, towards which sport he makes superfluous provisions, as all sorts of dogs in vast numbers, &c., and is at a profuse expence about them. His falconry is also very large and curious, his country abounding therewith. He sends every year presents of them to the Emperor, King of France, and formerly to England. He keeps a noble table: his musicians which attend the court are sent from France, and his comedians from Italy. His stable is worthy to be mentioned, where are constantly above thirty sets of choice coach-horses, besides at least 300 saddle or leading horses; very fine of all sorts, as Arabs, Barberies, Persians, Polish, Hungarian, Turkish, and Bachmats or Tartar horses. They have shewed me one, a present from Moscow, whom they say to have found by experience to see with one eye by night, and with the other

[b] Mr. Kohl, the celebrated German traveller, thus describes their existing condition:—"Sweden, Holland, England, and many other countries, have fed from these plentiful granaries for ages. These abundant sources of corn, nourished by the toil of enslaved and unrewarded thousands, hastily ripened by the brief hot northern summer, have built the luxurious houses and formed the wealthy communities of Riga, Revel, Narva, and other cities, and connected the Baltic provinces with every part of the earth. . . . The original inhabitants, the Lettes and Esthonians, are agricultural labourers, with very few exceptions. The Germans are the aristocracy of the country, consisting of the nobility, the merchants, and tradesmen in the towns, and the *literaten*. The most rising and industrious class are the Russian settlers and travelling mechanics and tradesmen. The Jews are scattered through the provinces as innkeepers, &c. The whole population of the Baltic provinces is about a million and a half, and the population decreases in density towards the north. Of one thousand inhabitants, about nine hundred are Lettes and Esthonians, fifty Germans, thirty Russians, five Swedes, and fifteen Jews."

by day; that which is held to serve him in the dark looks like a glazed eye. The court is crowded with noblemen, the Duchess having very much contributed to render it delightful and diverting. 'Twas objected to the Duke, that his court had too much of grandeur, which neither emulation did oblige him to, nor the revenues fully allow. This is certain, that his capacious soul, and his splendid manner of living, could represent much more than a Duke of Courland."

Our author further amplifies his eulogium of the Dukes of Courland, and declares that the Kings of Poland are sensible of the "benefit and advantage" they derive from having such a feudum or fief as that of Courland, and that no prince whatsoever "has so much honour and respect shew'd him by his superior, as the Duke of Courland by the King of Poland;" and he proceeds to give brilliant proofs of what he thus alleges. I omit them, but will quote the following:—

"'Tis the custom of this court to entertain and to treat all Ambassadors and Envoys who are sent here, or who pass through this country, and to defray all their expenses, not only while they reside at court, but as they pass through the whole country; which occasions the treasurer and councillors to suppose the same way of proceeding should be used to the Duke's ministers abroad."

The Duke of Courland, with the aid of his nobility, could raise an army of 15,000 to 18,000 of "as brave men as the North affords," but in time of peace the vassalage to Poland, the privileges of the nobility, and the constitution of the dukedom, forbade a standing army,—"*the inhabitants being exempted from all manner of taxes, excepting in time of war.*" O happy Courland! in this respect, at least, the only practical Utopia of which we ever read. Another reason is given by our author (as we must continue to call him) who says that—

"The nobility are so jealous of their immunities, and of making their prince too powerful, having the experience of their neighbours' sufferings, that *they would choose to be for awhile overrun by an enemy, which they can recover again when he retires, rather than yield to the perpetual misfortunes which are always the consequences of a standing army*."

In time of danger, however, this sagacious nobility always proved devoted to their Duke, whom they permitted to maintain some garrisons, and to have bodyguards. The Swedish King, Charles Gustavus, used to say, "My cousin, of Courland, has too much for a too little for a King"

Apropos of the nobility:—Th scribed as being very free, and v of that freedom, yet exceedingly and obedient to their prince, an and loyal, that there is no exam traitor to his prince or count them, in the course of an age a They appear to have been more aristocratic and exclusive than nobility in the world, refusing even the noblest-born Germans cipation of their rank and privil

"They keep to those rules still, ancestors, who were Teutonic Knight to observe, viz., to be of an unspotted many generations. The common rul their pedigree of thirty-two generations at least; and when a gentleman is which is done with great state and the minister in the pulpit, at the end ral sermon, does commonly read be sembly the descent, names, and alli deceased. There often arise quarr one objects to another, his being not himself, or that he cannot produce pedigree, which is held as a mortal if it is not determined in their bloods decide it, before whom they bring th gies. . . . They do rarely mi-ally though great fortunes should make it, and they keep still (for the most same principles by which their ances nobility—which is Arms. There is h tleman in all the country that has considerable officer in the army, eit or abroad. . . . They boast that the a family among them that cannot mak *de noblesse*, sufficient to qualify them of Malta."

The rights, privileges, and i of this ancient and peculiarly nobility were indeed extraordi I need not apologise for quot on this topic:—

"A nobleman is absolute master o he finds in his own grounds. His ho or country is a privileged place, or anybody that retires there cannot b by force; yet they may arrest him, a out by course of law, that crimes may punished. . . . Neither does any of h or vassals, or domestics, pay custom,

[c] Speaking of the disastrous losses sustained by Courland through a war with Sweden, the writer suggestively remarks that "these countries are not like England, and other mild temperate climates, where they can easily recover in peace; but here the winter is so very long, and the seasons short, that permit trade, that many years are required to make up their losses." Does not this remark still hold true of the North? The poor Finlanders, who suffered severely during the late war, are at present miserably starving.

[d] The Livonians and Curonians app been much addicted to the "duello," lowing passage, quoted from another work, testifies:—"One ill custom with them, that is duelling, which arises by their quarrels at their freq and from immoderate drinking, w fight, and very often kill one another always done in the first heat or pas next day, or some time after, deliber several formalities, either on horseback by pistols or sword. He that refuses is looked upon as a degenerate and person, and he that gives his adversary wound, must make the best of his way land, till he can get his pardon, for *crimine* they are imprisoned, and if co the laws, they lose their heads; *tho' n suffer*: notwithstanding many are kill quarrels."

for anything that belongs to them. No soldiers are permitted to be quartered on their estates. . . . No foreigners may come to preferment either in Church or State, neither citizens, much less natural children of any nobleman to the land. . . . . Besides this, the Curonian nobility have *Jus primogenituræ* given them, *per leges publicas*, which is for preservation of families; also a peculiar privilege, they call *Jus conjunctæ manus*, whereby, in default of males, they settle the descent upon another gentleman, though a stranger, who pays to the daughters of the deceased (if he leaves any,) in money, the consideration of three parts of the value of the whole inheritance, and keeps the fourth, which is entailed, and cannot be charged with any debts *sub ratio nullitatis*, and this *quarta* is allowed towards the lustre of a family. They have *absolutum imperium*, with the power of life and death over their subjects or peasants, yet they always in criminal cases keep a Judiciary Court, inviting Judges or *Assessores Judicii*; and besides, there is a sort of jury of their equals. Those poor wretches pay so much respect to their lords and masters, that it comes near adoration, which makes the gentry not a little haughty, looking upon themselves to be born with a kind of sovereignty, like the noblemen of Venice, and therefore very seldom a nobleman of Curonia can settle or abide anywhere [out of Curonia], or if he does, it is with much uneasiness. . . . Besides, everything is so cheap here, that they live in vast plenty, being furnished with all necessaries from their vassals and peasants almost for nothing, therefore they can, at an easy rate, maintain a great equipage, and numerous attendants."

Place aux dames!—The ladies of Curonia were warmly admired by the gallant traveller, and his gossip concerning them and their amusements is extremely piquant, and it must be quoted without curtailment:—

"The ladies here are much indebted to the northern climate for their fair skins; they dress according to the French way. The Poles, Lithuanians, and other neighbours, think themselves happy in marrying a wife from hence—as the Romans formerly coveted the Lacedemonian ladies for their virtues. The custom of working with the needle and spindle, and weaving, for the ladies of the greatest quality, continues here, and has been always used among the Roman ladies, even in a corrupted and luxurious age. For Augustus commonly wore his garments made by the empress his wife, and the princesses his sisters and daughters. . . . One peculiar custom has been introduced in honour of matrimony, all Livonia over, when it was joined, and is still in vogue in Curonia, that the ladies don't take their rank or precedency from the dignity of the husband, but according to the date of their marriage, so that a woman who is married to a captain or lieutenant will go before a general's, colonel's, or the first minister's lady, that has been married later. It seems to have been introduced in those early times when the land was yet unpeopled, to persuade women to marry, and it is continued to shew and maintain equality among the gentry, whereby ambition, the root of so many evils, is cut off. The diversion the gentry commonly have is hunting and shooting, which is a kind of *palæstra* to them: the woods and forests abound with bears, wolves, elks, or elends, foxes, linxes, hares, roebucks, &c. The ladies and gentlemen take great delight in the winter to go out in their sleds, which is a recreation which pleases all strangers. I have seen them open the Carnival with that sport, in this manner:—First comes a great sledge or *traineau*, drawn by several horses, with a dozen of trumpets and kettle-drums sounding; then follow the courtiers, with their ladies, two and two together; the cavalier leads and drives one single horse, sitting or standing behind the lady; though the frost is hard, yet commonly they have sunshine and a clear sky. I could almost wish you in England such a Swedish or Livonian winter, especially if some time could be abated of its duration, which made that ambitious king, Charles Gustavus, (who was so much desirous of establishing a kind of universal monarchy in the north,) to say, that if there were but one month less of winter, and another month more of summer, then he would not exchange his kingdom for any other in the universe. The sleds are very neat, and resemble all sorts of shapes, as swans, doves, dolphins, shells, lions, harts, peacocks, finely gilt and carved with devices, the horses richly cuparisoned, full of bells. The nobility make their court in appearing very sumptuously to attend their prince, who often makes one in this assembly with the duchess. The ladies are adorned with rich furs and many fineries; thus they take their course up and down the streets, sometimes fifty, sometimes sixty sleds. If it be night, the town is illuminated, and every *traineau* has several flambeaux. When they think fit, they enter some nobleman's or councillor's house, where they find a warm reception, with a handsome collation, and then return to their *traineaux* again. Having made several circuits, they re-conduct the Duke and Duchess to the castle, where there is commonly a play acted, and a great treat given to the company, that lasts till the day. There is once or twice a-week a ball, masquerade, or a wirtschaft, with great sumptuosity, either in the castle, or by some of the chief men. In summer-time the Duchess, out of complaisance to the Duke, whose darling passion is hunting, dresses herself and ladies as an Amazon, or Diana, and thus rides out to see the sport. Fishing for another day, and often playing at cards. Her Highness also takes great delight to order and contrive fine works for the ladies of her court, as embroidery, tapestry, or some rich furniture. The Duchess understands music, and takes great delight to hear concerts of music, and is a great encourager of all ingenious pastimes."

Our author gives a long and very curious account of a "great Ambassy from the Czar of Moscow" (Peter the Great) to the Duke of Courland. The embassy comprised three ambassadors, with a suit of 400 persons, all of whom were splendidly entertained, and their expenses paid, by the munificent Duke of Courland; and he even feasted them throughout their route to Prussia,—

"Providing them with coaches, carriages, guards; open tables were kept everywhere with trumpets and music, attended with feasting and excessive drinking, as if his Czarish majesty had been another Bacchus. I have not seen yet such hard drinkers; 'tis not possible to express it, and they boast of it as a mighty qualification."

A number of French and German officers accompanied the embassy, but they despised the Russians, whom they called "*des ours baptizées.*" The most singular and characteristic anecdote connected with the affair was, that Peter the Great himself accompanied the embassy in disguise; but his ambassador, Le Fort, privately introduced him to the Duke and Duchess, by whom he was "royally en-

tertained, and he made great protestations of friendship to them."

The condition of the peasantry, or serfs, seems to have been very nearly the same as it is at the present time. The following is the account given of them:—

"All those inhabitants of Livonia that have been subdued by the Germans, are mentioned under the name of Boors, and continue slaves, both they and their children. They are of a very strong and sturdy nature, robust, and fit for hard-ships; are bred up to labour and indefatigable toil, and therefore when they are come to sufficient years, are also able to endure excesses of heat or cold. They live in mean houses made of wood; they were formerly all of them slaves to their masters, who had power of life and death over them, and had nothing of *meum et tuum*, so that all their acquisitions belonged to their lords. But those that lived under the King of Sweden's dominions have been exempted from that bondage, and when they have committed crimes, they are tried before their ordinary judges. But their servitude continues still, in those provinces under the Duke, and the boors are looked upon by their lords as their chattel, wherewith they may act *ad libitum*. There has been much said of those poor people's slavery here, yet 'tis not so intolerable as some may think, for 'tis the interest of their masters to support and cherish them in all necessaries of life. When they have performed their task, and finished the proportion of work which has been allotted 'em, then what spare time they have is their own; and they having been always used to this sort of life, are very content and cheerful under it. When taxes are levied, the lord often advances or pays for his poor slave, that he may be able to work for him, and in cases of dearth he furnishes him with bread, salt, and seed for his ground. I find their condition in many things better than that of the peasants in Germany, who are every day afresh persecuted with troops that quarter upon them; constant taxes and hard labour. The boors here, when any wedding or christening happens, take the liberty to invite their landlord and ladies, and they are so highly transported with the honour which is done them, that they never fail to present some of their manufactures, or a fat ox, as an acknowledgment. They readily submit to the old custom of being whipped with rods for any fault committed: 'tis reckoned as a credible 'creditable?' way of chastisement among them, which they think entitles them to be as it were the children of their masters, whom they always call their lords and fathers. This correction they look upon as due and belonging to them, and were it changed for any other they would think it injurious to them."

The manner in which our observant traveller argues, in the above passages, that the Livonian serfs are actually better off than the free peasantry of Germany, and that they are contented and happy with their lot and even would not wish it to be ameliorated, strikingly reminds us of the very similar arguments employed at this day by the American planters, to prove that the condition of their slaves is in reality preferable to that of the free labourers in Great Britain itself, and that, moreover, Providence absolutely designed them to be a race of bondsmen. Yet we are incidentally informed that "whole droves" of starving peasants had recently passed through Curonia from North Livonia, and the traveller was sh
bread made out of bark of trees
thought "no dog ready to peris
ger would eat," and he was info
thousands of people had perished
in Swedish Lifland. Yet notwit
their liability to occasional d
famine, he describes the inha
Livonia as being blessed with
ingly fruitful soil, in some place
that "it never fails to bring i
twenty-four, and sometimes mo
for one." He describes a ver
dinary mode of husbandry,—

"Which is easy and profitable.
wherever there is a valley, they ditc
let the water overflow it, to the c
great pond, and thus let it stand
more years, stocking it with fish, an
it, whereby the ground becomes soft
requires but one easy ploughing, an
sow the first and second year barl
third year oats in it. It gives great
this manner is so common here, t
the gentry, instead of their corn-field
such great ponds, they call *staus*
they emplo three every year, and
with different corn; this provides
with fish, and fills their barns with c

Immense quantities of this
author says, was bought by the D
who exported it to the East
statement almost incredible, w
explained by the fact that the
hardened in the straw in hot st
to evaporate all the moisture, a
dered it so sound that it would
for a score of years without bein
The same hard-dried corn was,
used by the Livonians as seed-
yielded heavy crops.

The sea, rivers, and numerous
lakes of Livonia are described as
with fish, of which fifty sorts are
up; and a statement is made c
the herring, which may interest n
The first European herring fish
to have been on the shores of Li
Courland, and to have continue
tive until the year 1313, when
fish forsook that part of the B
frequented the coasts of Denn
subsequently of Norway. The
reached the British shores, finall
the Baltic leaving only "their re
in miniature, which is a small
call *strenling*."

When our traveller bade adieu
nia, he went through German
Hague, and his notes by the wa
devoid of interest. He visited
and we presume he was well re
the electoral court, for he is quit
siastic in his eulogium upon t
family. Her Highness,—

"That incomparable princess, Sop
toress Dowager, whose wit and judgme

above her sex . . . speaks the English language as perfectly as if she had been educated at Whitehall, and the English who travel thither receive gracious marks of her condescending goodness and obliging manner."

Her daughter, the Electoress of Brandenburg, inherits "all the wit and beauty" of her illustrious ancestors: "the charms of this princess are such as have not any parallel." The then Elector of Hanover, (subsequently George I. of England,) George Lewis,—

"Is a valiant, wise, and just prince. His countenance carries both a noble haughtiness and an engaging sweetness, which claims respect and love from all that see him; some have thought he resembles the King of France."

Lastly, we have a sketch of the prince his son, whose character, like that of his father, must have undergone some radical change as he advanced in life, if the following contemporary estimate was at all sound and impartial:—

"George Augustus, Prince Electoral, born October 30, 1683, is a very lovely young prince, and well instructed in all that a great prince ought to know. He has a surprising readiness of wit, and a pregnancy of judgment above his years. To be well read in history, and to perform their exercises readily and gracefully, is what others may attain to; but this sweetness and equality of temper and obliging comportment, whereby he gains the love of everyone, is peculiar to himself: in all things this prince's disposition is formed to render a people happy. Walking in the gardens of Hernhausen, I have heard him extol the excellency of the English government, saying that no other is comparable to the English, which renders justice, ease, and liberty to every rank of men."

On August 5, 1698, our traveller reached the Hague,—

"His Majesty of Great Britain [William III.] was then just arrived here; where he is the darling and joy of his people; for they are sensible of the blessing that this glorious monarch is to them, and they are well satisfied that his life is their best security, and therefore they do joyfully contribute to what they think may make it long and comfortable."

Here I must part with my quaint and entertaining old friend. His book is both amusing and instructive, as your readers may judge from the extracts I have given, although I confess that I have selected them pretty much on the praiseworthy principle of little Jack Horner, who, according to the veracious nursery legend, carefully picked the plums out of the Christmas pie.—Yours, &c.

Newark. W. HURTON.

EARLY INSTANCES OF SMOKING.

MR. URBAN,—The practice of smoking has attracted considerable attention of late, and among other features connected with it, the question of its origin has led to some discussion. To shew *when* it originated would, of course, be out of the question, but if you think the following early, and in some cases very rude and elementary, instances of the practice, worth your notice, they are much at your service.

Speaking of the *Cyperus*, generally identified with the *Gladiolus communis* of Linnæus, our Glader or Sword-grass, Pliny says (xxi. 69), quoting Apollodorus, (which of the physicians of that name it is impossible to say,)—"He also mentions as a remarkable fact, that the barbarians, by inhaling the fumes of this plant at the mouth, thereby diminish the volume of the spleen. They never go out of the house, he says, till they have inhaled these fumes, through the agency of which they daily become stronger and stronger, and more robust." We should have been under greater obligations to the naturalist or his authority, if he had been more specific in stating *who* these barbarians were—Gauls, or Germans, people of Asia, or of Africa.

In B. xxiv. c. 85, speaking of *Chamæleuce*, identified with the *Tussilago farfara* of Linnæus, our Colt's-foot, he says,—"The root of this plant is burnt upon cypress charcoal, and by the aid of a tube (*infundibulum*) inhaled." Dried colt's-foot has been long smoked in this country, either by itself, or in combination with tobacco. Whether or no it was smoked here in the middle ages, it is impossible, perhaps, to say; the practice may very possibly have been introduced through the agency of Lord Bacon, who, in the *Sylva Sylvarum*, I believe, following the ancients, no doubt, recommends it to be smoked for affections of the chest and lungs.

Speaking of the same plant, under the name of *Bechion* (cough-plant), in B. xxvi. c. 16, Pliny informs us that "The smoke of this plant, root and all, in a dry state, inhaled by the aid of a reed and swallowed, is curative, they say, of chronic cough: it is necessary, however, at each inhalation, to take a draught of raisin wine." Dioscorides, who probably flourished after Pliny, and Galen, who lived about one hundred years later, give similar directions.

Marcellus Empiricus of Bordeaux, who lived in the fourth century after Christ, and held office under Theodosius the Great,

has a curious passage upon this subject, in his Latin work on Pharmacy, which is worth quotation:—"The plant which, in Gallic, is known as *Calliomarcus*, and in Latin as *Equi ungula* (horse-hoof), is gathered upon a Thursday, at the wane of the moon, and, after being thoroughly dried, is put into a new vessel along with burning coals. The upper surface is then most carefully luted with argillaceous earth, and a reed is inserted, through which the moisture or smoke, generated by the heat, is inhaled at the mouth, until it has penetrated the whole of the trachea (*arteriam*) and the stomach."

The word *march*, we may observe, signified a horse in the language of ancient Gaul, and was employed in that sense so late as the seventeenth century by the people of Brittany. *Calli* probably means "hoof." Here then, we have little short of positive proof that Colt's-foot was smoked in Gaul in the fourth century after Christ; more particularly as Marcellus, himself a native of Gaul, expressly says that many of his prescriptions were those recommended by the peasantry and common people.

Another instance, again, of though not a very tempting find in Pliny (xxviii. 67):—"They that the smoke of dried cow-du of the animal, I mean, when gr remarkably good for phthisis, i through a reed." It would se not at all improbable that this repulsive as it appears, may have among the peasantry of many and to a much greater extent have any positive grounds for su

Dioscorides, B. v. c. 122, in that Sandarach, our Realgar, ment, or red sulphuret of arse burned in combination with resin smoke inhaled through a tube, for cough and asthma. Pliny (x speaks of it merely as being us form of "a fumigation with ce the cure of those complaints.

These passages form the sum all that I have hitherto met wit ancient writers relative to smok substances employed being, Swe Colt's-foot, dried Cow-dung, and On further enquiry, the list might be extended. HENRY T. R

THE PRINCIPLE UPON WHICH MR. MACAULAY WROTE HI HISTORY.

MR. URBAN, — In reading Macaulay's Essays the other day, I came across a passage in which the author lays down the principles on which, in his opinion, history ought to be written. It may, perhaps, have some interest for your readers, as being in some sort a defence to the charges which many reviewers have not scrupled to bring against the historian of James and William, of giving a false colouring to events. Speaking of Machiavelli's History, he says,—

"The history does not appear to be the fruit of much industry or research. It is unquestionably inaccurate. But it is elegant, lively, and picturesque beyond any other in the Italian language. The reader, we believe, carries away from it a more vivid and a more faithful impression of the national character and manners, than from more correct accounts. The truth is, that the book belongs rather to ancient than to modern literature. It is in the style, not of Davila and Clarendon, but of Herodotus and The classical histories may almost be mances founded in fact. The relat doubt, in all its principal points, str But the numerous little incidents which the interest, the words, the gestures, are evidently furnished by the imag the author. The fashion of later ti ferent. A more exact narrative is giv writer. It may be doubted whether n notions are conveyed to the reader. portraits are perhaps those in which slight mixture of caricature, and we a tain that the best histories are not thos a little of the exaggeration of fictitious is judiciously employed. Something accuracy, but much is gained in eff fainter lines are neglected, but the gre teristic features are imprinted on the ever." — *Essay on Machiavelli, Ma Essays*, vol. i. p. 110.

I remain, Sir,
Yours obedien
F. J. V.

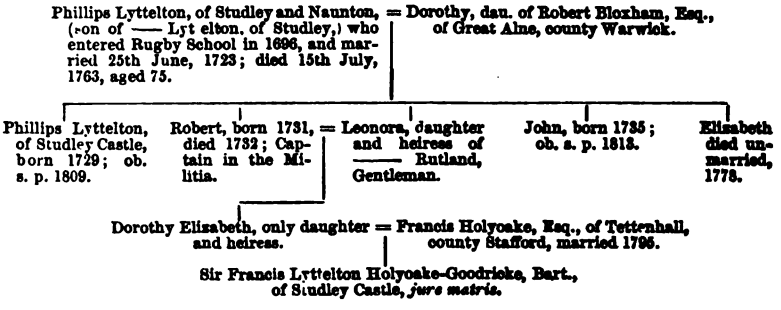
LYTTELTON FAMILY.

MR. URBAN,—I should be much obliged by some of your genealogical correspondents affording me information on the following:—

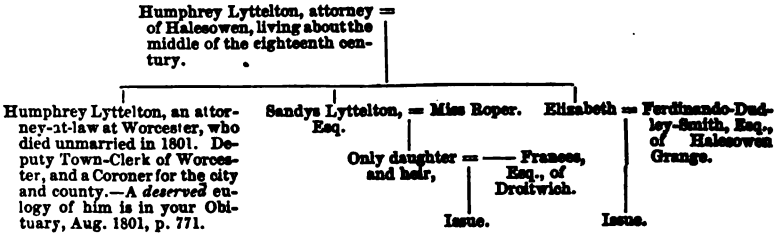
The family of Lyttelton, the head of which is Lord Lyttelton, Baron of Frankley, has been divided into several branches, among which is the family of Lyt Studley, in the county of Warwi represented by Sir Francis L Holyoake-Goodricke, Bart., of Castle,) which descends from Ro telton of Grovely, Worcestershire, son of John Lyttelton of Fran

Elizabeth his wife, co-heiress of the Talbots. The said Roger having married Elizabeth, daughter of John Stanley, Esq., of Westbromwich, co. Stafford, had issue two sons,—George Lyttelton of Grovely, counsellor-at-law, eldest son, and Humphrey Lyttelton of Naunton-court, Worcestershire. In all the printed pedigrees of Lyttelton I have seen, this George is said to be another son of the said John Lyttelton of Frankley,—but this is clearly erroneous. He was buried at Bromsgrove, Worcestershire, and was "*eldest* son of Roger Lyttelton, who was fifth son of John Lyttelton by Elizabeth his wife, co-heir of Sir G. Talbot of Grafton, and Anne his wife co-heir of Paston*." Upon his monument, in Bromsgrove Church, is an escutcheon of the following arms: — 1. *Lyttelton*, 2. *Westcote*; 3. *Quatremaine*; 4. *Burley*; quartering all Talbot's arms. On the left of the monument, *Lyttelton* impaling arg. a lion ramp. sa. debruised by a fesse countercomponé or and az. (*Mylde*); and on another shield, Lyttelton impaling *Stanley* with seven quarterings. He died May 23, 1600, aged 50, probably unmarried. He must have been a son of Roger, or the *Stanley* arms would be out of place on his tomb. The other son, *Humphrey*, married Martha, daughter of Robert Gower of Colemers, Esq., which Martha died July 4, 1588. There is a monument to his and his wife's memory at Kingsnorton; but he lived long afterwards, till 1624, and was buried at Naunton-Beauchamp. He was ancestor of the Lyttletons of Studley, and of another *Humphrey* Lyttelton of Halesowen, Worcestershire, who was connected with the Studley family; and it is this connection I am anxious to ascertain.

The following is a short pedigree of the Studley Lytteltons:—



The other Humphrey Lyttelton was a solicitor at Halesowen, whose genealogy I am *particularly* anxious to ascertain; and the following will shew his issue and descendants:



My queries are,—

1. What relation was Humphrey Lyttelton of Halesowen to Phillips Lyttelton of Studley?

2. The *lineal descent* of both from Roger Lyttelton of Groveley. H. S. G.

* Nash, "History of Worcestershire."

GILDAS AND NENNIUS.

MR. URBAN, — As the "good Homer sometimes nods," the accidental "twenty winks" of an antiquarian may reasonably admit of an excuse; and, therefore, in pointing out the following singular discrepancies, it is more with a view to elicit explanation than to imply censure.

In a reprint of "Six Old English Chronicles," edited by J. A. Giles, D. C. L., and published by Mr. H. G. Bohn, are, *inter alia*, the Chronicles attributed to Gildas and Nennius; and the Editor's Preface contains a short notice of the several Chroniclers whose works he has introduced.

With reference to Gildas he has these remarks:—

"Of Gildas little or nothing is known. Mr. Stevenson, in the preface to his edition of the original Latin, says, 'We are unable to speak with certainty as to his parentage, his county, or even his name, *the period when he lived*, or the works of which he was the author.' Such a statement is surely sufficient to excuse us at present from saying more on the subject than that he is *supposed to have lived* during some part of the *sixth century*. . . . . The title of the old translation is as follows: 'The Epistle of Gildas, the most ancient British Author: who flourished in the yeere of our Lord 546. . . . . Faithfully translated out of the originall Latine.' London, 12mo., 1638."

Now it appears remarkable that any doubt should have arisen as to the period when Gildas was born, for he has himself stated it in the most explicit terms, when speaking of the battle of "Bath Hill:"—

"Which was (as I am sure) forty-four years and one month after the landing of the Saxons, and *also the time of my own nativity*."

Consequently, as the Saxons landed A.D. 449, the addition of 44 years would give the date of his birth A.D. 493; thus removing all conjecture upon the subject.

The modern editor further rem

"It has been remarked by Polyd that Gildas *quotes no other book but* and it may be added, that his quotati other words than those of the Vulgat mon authorized translation."

If by the word "Bible" the New Testament are meant, this i but taken in the common accep the word, as applying to the O ment only, "The sacred volume are contained the revelations then it is incorrect; for numero tions from the New Testament c at page 367, and continue to th the work.

NENNIUS.

"Of this author," says the mo tor, "so little is known, that hardly any information handed us except this mention of his nam also far from certain at what p history was written, and the dif no less than a period of *two hundr* some assigning the work to 796, a to 994."

Now the exact time when flourished we have in his own wo

"This history has been compiled fro benefit my inferiors, not from envy of are superior to me, in the 858th ye Lord's Incarnation, and in the 24th ye vin, king of the Britons."

Surely after such a clear declar doubts should have been set at re appears at least singular that, a positive avowal of the fact, t could have expressed even the s a doubt upon the point.—I am,

May 9. Ro

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

April 23. This being St. George's Day, the Society met, according to annual custom, to elect a President, Council, and officers, when the following gentlemen were chosen:—

Eleven Members from the Old Council.
The Earl Stanhope, *President*.
Edward Hawkins, Esq., V.-P.
Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P.
C. Octavius Morgan, Esq., M.P., V.-P.
Frederic Ouvry, Esq., *Treasurer*.
Sir Henry Ellis, K.H., *Director*.
C. Wykeham Martin, Esq., M.P.
William Hookham Carpenter, Esq.
Augustus W. Franks, Esq.
William Salt, Esq.
William Michael Wylie, Esq.

Ten Members of the New Coun
Arthur Ashpitel, Esq.
The Lord Aveland.
John Bruce, Esq.
John Evans, Esq.
Robert Lemon, Esq.
The Lord Monson.
Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley.
Sir Walter Calverley Trevelyan, *Bart.*
William Wansey, Esq.
William Watkin E. Wynne, Esq., M.P.
John Yonge Akerman, Esq., *Secr*

After an address by the President, the following resolution was submitted to the meeting:—

"That, considering the removal of the Royal Society to their new apartments in Burlington-house, the hour of the meeting for the Society of Antiquaries on Thursday evenings be fixed, for the next and ensuing sessions, until the Society shall otherwise determine, at half-past eight instead of eight o'clock."

This having been read, several gentlemen rose and objected to it, as inconvenient to such of the Fellows as resided at a distance from town; when, at the suggestion of the President, it was withdrawn. The Society therefore meet for the future at the usual hour; namely, eight o'clock.

April 30. J. Hunter, Esq., Vice-President, in the chair.

The Report of the Auditors for the year ending December 31, 1855, was read to the meeting.

The President's nomination of Mr. John Bruce, as a Vice-President, in the room of Admiral Smyth, who retires by rotation, was read.

Mr. George Grazebrook, of Liverpool, the Rev. Frederic George Lee, of Thame, and Mr. George Pryce, of Bristol, were elected Fellows.

A note was read from Mr. William Cobham, Local Secretary for Hertfordshire, stating that some excavations have recently been made under what is supposed to have been a square tower of the old Rye-house, near Ware, the result of which has been the discovery of a subterranean apartment, with an iron door, having a latticed window. Some old coins have also been found here.

Mr. B. B. Woodward, F.S.A., read a paper containing Illustrations of the Reformation and the Great Rebellion, derived from the Churchwardens' Book of St. Mary's parish in Bungay, Suffolk, which were prefaced by a brief account of the results of some archæological enquiries recently made by Mr. Woodward in that town. The account-book, for the use of which Mr. Woodward stated that he was indebted to the Rev. W. H. Glover, commences in 1523, and with a few interruptions (the principal one being a hiatus of 23 years between 1663 and 1686), is continued to the present time; and the great interest and value of it was evident from the series of extracts laid before the Society, and relating to the carrying out of the Reformation in St. Mary's parish at Bungay. In the time of Henry VIII. the only entries shewed the erasure of the story of St. Thomas-à-Becket from the Service-book, and the removal of his figure from the windows; the procuring of the Great Bible, and two English Processionals, or Litanies; and the payment of the rent for the steeple to the king, instead of the Lady Prioress of the nunnery to which the church belonged. Under Edward VI. great changes were made: the rents of the obit-lands were collected for the king, paschal-keeping, processions, &c., ceased; the tabernacles and images were taken down and sold; the painted windows broken, and the frescoes on the walls defaced; a lectern was made for the Bible, and a variety of new service-books procured; the altars were removed, and a Communion-table substituted for them; and the copes were made into altar-cloths. A pottle of sack is also recorded as "goven to the king's surveyor for his favour concerning the church-lands. In Mary's reign great diligence was used to restore the ancient state of things: altars were re-erected, the painting of St. Christopher was cleansed from whitewash; the old observances were resumed, and the church-furniture, which had been destroyed or laid aside, was made anew, and brought into use again. A new legend was bought, the story of St. Thomas-à-Becket written into the church-book once more, King Edward's Service-book given up to the royal commissioners, and three great images, "that is, the Marye and John and the vowes of the Church," (which seems to have been originally dedicated to the Holy Cross,) purchased at a great cost, and set up on the rood-loft. This was the last thing done under Mary, and in the first year of Elizabeth these images were taken down again, (by the same man who had put them up,) and broken. All that had been restored was removed now, and some things which had been spared before were now put away. New Bibles, Books of Prayer, and of Homilies, of Articles and Injunctions, were purchased; and all the "perkes" were taken down, and the beam of the rood-loft. Puritanism, however, desired to proceed still further in this iconoclasm, and there is a record of the censure and removal of the churchwardens of 1577, who had, contrary to the commands of the bishop, taken down and destroyed the screen, which was, according to the one party, "verye comelye and decentlye made;" but according to the other, "fule of ymmagery not defaced." And in the following year a new screen was made and fixed in the church.

The extracts relating to the Great Rebellion shewed very plainly the causes of that movement, and also the reasons for the failure of the victorious cause to esta-

blish itself permanently in the country. Mr. Woodward also stated that most valuable information might be derived from this volume relating to the history of church-rates.

May 7. Octavius Morgan, Esq., Vice-President, in the chair.

The Rev. Richard Hooper was elected Fellow.

Mr. Edward C. Brodie exhibited a number of relics discovered during excavations at Salisbury and at Wilton, consisting of keys, spoons, the heads of missile weapons, and a gold ring, on which is represented the Trinity.

Sir Henry Ellis exhibited an impression from the seal of the town of Wallingford in Berkshire, bearing an armed figure on horseback, resembling that on the great seal of Henry V.; legend, — SIGILLVM COMVNE DE WALLINGFORD.

Sir Henry also, in a note to the President, communicated a transcript of a document preserved in a volume of the Cottonian MSS., announcing the exact terms of the submission of Sir Eustace O'Nealle, at Greenwich, to King Henry VIII., in the year 1542.

Professor Philips, Local Secretary for Oxfordshire, reported the recent discovery at Brighthampton, of several pits of singular form, sunk in the gravel. Some of these are circular, with perpendicular sides; others have been cut away so as to form a sort of seat, and in one pit there are seats on both sides. Anglo-Saxon remains have been discovered close to these pits, which, however, are doubtless of an earlier date.

Mr. Akerman, Secretary, communicated an account of further discoveries of Anglo-Saxon remains at Broughton Poggs, Oxfordshire, in February last, consisting of knives of the usual form, a spear-head, a pair of fibulæ, and the metal mounting of a hair-pin. This latter object, although in itself insignificant, is of considerable interest; being, in fact, an indication that the individual to whom it had belonged was the mistress of a household—a married woman; the hair of unmarried females, among the ancient German race, being allowed to float unrestrained: hence the phrase "in capillo," which occurs in the ancient Teutonic laws.

Mr. Akerman also communicated another example of the *Crown Badge*, from a brass of the Kingdon family, in Quethiock Church, Cornwall. On this brass a figure is represented wearing the crown on the left shoulder. The individual thus distinguished was a yeoman of the crown, and, as appears by the Patent Edward IV. and Richard III., office of bailiff of Bagshotts Bai county of Surrey.

May 14. The Earl Stanhope, in the chair.

Mr. William Salt, in a letter cretary, announced the very lib tion, from Messrs. Eyre and Spo of a complete series of procla the reigns of George II. and G for which a vote of thanks w monsly returned.

Mrs. E. Britton presented hands of Dr. Wilson, President College, Oxford, a medal of Dr This medal had been presented Mr. Britton, a few years ag Ingram.

Mr. W. M. Wylie exhibited by his friend Mr. Wilmer, of pulchral vessels lately discovere bonne. In one of the vessels covered a very rare example of razor, resembling in form the with Roman remains some ye Colchester, and exhibited to t by Mr. Roach Smith.

John Bruce, Esq., Vice-Pre permission of the Rev. Lambert exhibited a Saxon charter from tion of Sir Edward Deering, B It is a conveyance of lands at dingdœnne, now Surrenden, in of Kent. The date is not A. D. 1020. Among the wi "Lyfinge, Bisceop." This p Archbishop of Canterbury fro 1020.

Mr. Akerman, in a note to W lie, Esq., offered some remarks sumed interment of a young warrior, discovered by the Abbe Envermeu, and cited a law of th rians as furnishing evidence t funct was in reality a woman of habits.

Mr. George Pryce, F.S.A., e photograph of St. James's Chur and communicated some remar early use of the pointed arch ob that edifice, A.D. 1130.

These were followed by ob read by Mr. J. H. Parker, who nion that this church is of tw with an interval of twenty years.

Sir Henry Ellis communicat of a proclamation issued by Sir J roll, Knight, mayor of Dublin i 1616, regulating the wages of handicraftsmen, labourers, and c sons, whose exactions at that t

universally complained of by the citizens and inhabitants generally.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

May 1. Octavius Morgan, Esq., M.P., Vice-president, in the chair. Mr. Le Keux communicated "An Account of a Series of Remarkable Paintings on Panel, of the early part of the Fourteenth Century, formerly to be seen in Ingham Church, Norfolk." He brought drawings taken in 1782 by John Carter, the antiquarian draughtsman, in which the design of these curious productions of early art has been accurately given; and these were accompanied by a letter from Mr. Fenn, the learned editor of the "Paston Letters," describing the details of the paintings. They were explained by Dr. Rock to be a series of representations of the incidents in the life of St. Nicholas of Myra, the same as those sculptured on the Norman font in Winchester Cathedral, which have been fully described by the late Dr. Milner, in his History of Winchester, vol. ii. p. 77. St. Nicholas was regarded as the patron saint of mariners,—a fact which Dr. Rock regarded as significant in connexion with the occurrence of these curious paintings at Ingham, which is situated near the coast.

Mr. Morgan read a memoir "On the Social Usages of Ancient Times, especially in regard to Eating and Drinking." He gave some interesting details obtained from ancient books on domestic economy, and pointed out the extensive functions of the English housewife in former days, as they have been quaintly set forth by Gervase Markham, especially as regards the sumptous ordering of feasts, the preparation of banqueting stuff and innumerable delicacies now forgotten; as also in her duties in preparing and preserving all sorts of foreign wines, which appear to have come within the province of the good housewife in great establishments. With these functions, moreover, were to be combined skill in physic, surgery, distilling, dyeing and making of cloth, and numerous "conceited secrets," according to the ancient phrase.

Mr. Charles Long gave a short account of two pieces of plate sent for exhibition by Mr. Mortimer Drummond. They are drinking-cups of peculiar form, with two handles, similar to the ancient silver cups still in use at Christ Church, Oxford, and some other collegiate establishments, and bear the arms of Giles Alington, who was Treasurer of Lyons' Inn, and presented the cups, according to the inscriptions upon them, to that society, in 1580. He was of an ancient family, settled at Wymondley, Herts, and Horseheath, Cambridgeshire. Mr. Long produced also a beautiful miniature, painted in body colours on copper, representing the first Lord Alington, raised to the peerage by Charles I., in 1642. He was descended from Giles Alington, who attended Henry VIII. as Master of the Ordnance at the siege at Boulogne, and brought thence the alarum-bell of the garrison, which was to be seen at his residence at Horseheath, Cambridgeshire. It has not been ascertained whether he was the Treasurer of Lyons' Inn, the donor of the cups.

A letter was read from the Rev. J. W. Dunn, Vicar of Warkworth, Northumberland, describing the recent discovery at Amble, near the mouth of the river Coquet, of a rude sepulchral cist, in which was found a skeleton, placed on its left side, the knees raised, as if the corpse had been doubled up within the narrow receptacle. On either side stood an urn;—one of these vessels only could be preserved. It had served, probably, as a drinking-cup, and is much ornamented with scored lines; in form and general fashion it closely resembles other examples found in Northumberland, and preserved in the museum at Alnwick Castle, and the museum of the Antiquaries at Newcastle-on-Tyne, as also those discovered in the southern parts of Scotland. A small flake of flint, possibly a knife, and a massive boulder stone, which might have formed a maul or other weapon, were the only other objects found in this primitive tomb.

Mr. Way gave an account of the "Rudge Cup," a remarkable relique of Roman times, which was exhibited by the Duke of Northumberland. It was found in 1725, by Lord Hertford, at that time president of the Society of Antiquaries, the patron of Stukeley, and one of the first of noble rank in this country who gave encouragement to archæological investigations. He succeeded in 1748 as Duke of Somerset. The cup was found during the excavations of a Roman villa at Rudge, near Marlborough, under Lord Hertford's directions; it lay with human remains and bones of animals in a shaft supposed to have been a well. It was first published by Horsley, in his "Britannia Romana," 1732, and it was supposed by Gale that it had been a votive patera, thrown into the well after a solemn libation. It had been richly enamelled, and is inscribed around the rim with the names of five of the stations on the Roman wall. This highly curious object has been laid aside and forgotten for many years, until it was recently found by the Duke at Northumberland-house. Dr. Bruce, the

historian of the Roman Wall, who was present on this occasion, observed that this relique is of very great interest in connexion with Roman times in the north of England: the stations occurring in the inscription had not been precisely identified, but they doubtless indicate certain ancient sites of Roman occupation occurring near Birdoswald. Dr. Rock remarked, in reference to the supposed votive intention of the cup, that certain silver cups, now in the museum of the Collegio Romano, had been found in 1852, by the Padre Marchi, at Vicarello, seventeen miles from Rome, with numerous votive vases of great beauty, and other offerings, which had been thrown into a fountain as offerings to Apollo and the nymphs. The silver vessels are in the form of military columns, each bearing the itinerary from Rome to Cadiz; and there appears a certain analogy between these and the cup found in the well at Rudge. Another remarkable example of a votive vase, which when found was filled with imperial medals, 800 in number, ranging from Augustus to Gratian and Maximus, occurred in the researches made at the source of the Seine, in France, and the site of the ancient temple of the goddess *Sequana*. It appears highly probable that the enamelled cup found at Rudge may have been an *ex voto*, offered by some Roman colonist in the later times of Roman dominion in Britain, who had successfully achieved an expedition *per lineam Valli*, or had been exposed to certain perils in the inclement and disturbed region of Northumbria.

The Duke of Northumberland sent also for examination several beautiful drawings of architectural and other ancient remains in Northumberland, executed by Mr. Wykeham Archer, by his Grace's direction, and part of the extensive series of memorials of Northumbrian antiquities in course of preparation. The drawings exhibited represented the curious incised markings on rocks at Old Bewick and Doddington, bearing some resemblance to those at New Grange, and on the so-called Druidical remains in Brittany; also views of Dunstanborough Castle, Warkworth Church, the primitive little church at Kirk Newton, under the fortified hill-town known as Yevering Bell, near Wooler, and erected probably on the site of the first Christian oratory in that part of Northumberland, on the introduction of Christianity by Paulinus, according to the remarkable relation given by Bede; the Norman church at Rock, the Peel tower at Doddington, with other objects of interest.

Mr. Morgan brought a rubbing from the inscribed brass on the rood-scre which has never been explaine silver talisman, engraved with m bols and Hebrew characters, r of virtue against the perils of also exhibited a collection of as and geometrical instruments, sundials of curious construction 1530 to 1730.

The Rev. T. Hugo brought a the correction of unruly females, that from Wiltshire, previously Mr. Carrington.

Mr. Fitch sent a Roman specu found in the camp at Castor, nea and a jewelled brooch, probably date, found at Swaffham.

The Rev. E. Wilton exhibite fibula, in remarkable pres rva the Wiltshire Downs; and Mrs. Wyndham sent a drawing of a torc-ring, and a bronze ring foun

The Rev. J. Greville Chester c an impression from a seal of j the name of Ronald de Shipton, Shipton, in Yorkshire; and a sto of unusual form, from Suffolk.

Dr. Buist, of Bombay, well kn years since amongst Scottish a through his investigations of ear in North Britain, offered some r the curious bow of horn found i near Ely, and bought by Mr. Petersfield. Dr. Buist, who ha special attention to the subject archery, observed that this curi presents the precise form of t Greek and the Parthian bow. closely resembles also that of now used in India, but no su horn is now known in that co bows are formed of horn united of bamboo. Dr. Buist was of o the bow found in Cambridgeshi Oriental, and brought, possibly Roman legionary soldier. Num tiges of Roman times occur in t

At the next meeting of the extensive collection of portrait Queen of Scots will be displa some remarkable objects associ her history.

The annual meeting at Chester mence on July 21.

LEICESTERSHIRE ARCHITECTU ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIET

GENERAL Meeting, April 27. E. Gillett in the chair.—Mr. vinson exhibited a rubbing of known brass of Abbot de la M St. Alban's Abbey. Mr. Nevi exhibited a rubbing of the bra

John D'Aubernoun, from Stoke Dabernon Church, Surrey, of the date 1277. This brass is supposed to be the oldest example of this kind of sepulchral monument in existence, and is the only one of the time of Edward I. that is not cross-legged.

Mr. North sent for exhibition an impression of a seal, being a merchant's mark, consisting of a heart-sharped figure enclosing the letters H N, surmounted by a device like the figure 4, above which is an antlered deer couchant. The legend is "Naphtholi," in Hebrew characters. A paper written by Mr. North, upon Merchants' Marks generally, was read by the secretary. He remarked that Mr. C. Roach Smith supposes some impressions in lead of Roman seals found in Suffolk to have been of this description. These marks were usually adopted by those who did not bear arms; but on the tomb of William Canynge, of Bristol, both his mark and arms are displayed; as also the mark and arms of William Wyggeston were formerly in the window of the chapel of his hospital at Leicester. Seals of a similar character are still in use on the Continent.

Mr. Thompson read a short paper on the Chapel of Wyggeston's Hospital, with a view of calling attention to the building, which is threatened with destruction. The chapel appears originally to have been lighted by three windows, two of which are now blocked up. In the chapel is a brass to the memory of William Fisher, the first master. There are also some other monuments in the chapel, and also some of the original carved seats.

Mr. Gillett mentioned a curious discovery in a stone-pit near Waltham, of a large quantity of human bones, which had been buried apparently in a trench. It is remarkable that no skulls were discovered amongst them.

At the Committee-meeting afterwards held, it was decided that the usual annual meeting and excursion of the Society should take place at Ashby-de-la-Zouch, on the 5th and 6th days of August next, and some preliminary arrangements were made for the occasion. From the number of objects of interest in the neighbourhood, a very good meeting is anticipated.

KILKENNY AND SOUTH-EAST OF IRELAND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE May meeting was held on the 6th ult., the Very Rev. the Dean of Leighlin in the chair.

After the ordinary routine business of the evening had been disposed of, Mr. Paine read a somewhat lengthy but interesting paper on "The Corporation Insignia and Olden Civic State of Kilkenny," in which some very curious particulars respecting the state of the corporation in the seventeenth century have been got together.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

Phantasmata; or, Illusions and Fanaticisms of Protean Forms productive of great Evils. By R. R. MADDEN, F.R.C.S. Eng., M.R.I.A., &c. 2 vols. 8vo. (London: Newby).—Mr. Madden has devoted much time and labour to an investigation of certain mental disorders which, according to his theory, have at different epochs in history prevailed in the several countries of Europe, in the form of epidemic cerebral disturbances. The results of this investigation are now presented to the public, embodied in two goodly-sized volumes, replete with facts and illustrations, but of which we fear the contents are too desultory, and the import too vague, to ensure for them a very favourable reception. In the first place, but few, comparatively speaking, care to devote their time to so abstruse and complicated a study as is that of psychological science, which may be well termed the connecting link of the physical with the metaphysical, the material with the invisible world. On the other hand, the readers of Locke and Abercrombie would prefer a treatise of a more strictly scientific nature, to the *farrago* with which we are here presented by Mr. Madden. In spite, however, of this palpable drawback, and notwithstanding the many defects consequent on a very serious want of arrangement, there are many portions of the book before us which, when taken separately, are well worthy of attention; as, for instance, the two chapters on the Inquisition, and those in which the peculiar phantasies of the Anabaptists, the Calvinists, and the Jansenists are treated of, under the appropriate heading of "Theomania."

Without taking into consideration any of these subjects, we will merely attempt to offer a few remarks on the introductory

chapter, from which may be gained a fair idea of the tenor of the whole work, and in which we have a foretaste of the historical facts which are cited in support of the views enforced.

The first position assumed by Mr. Madden, viz. that the great convulsions of nature are frequently the ultimate causes of those changes in policy and civilization from which the student of history dates many a fresh and important period, is one that we shall scarcely venture to dispute, it being but one link in that endless chain of causation which cannot but be constantly recognised by all thinkers on human affairs. But at the same time, we feel loth to fall in with the idea that the most mighty political disturbances are to be referred to mental aberrations visiting and hanging over the countries in which they take place, in the same manner as those epidemic diseases that have from time to time appeared to threaten the very existence of man.

The greatest social catastrophe of modern times, the French Revolution, is, of course, one of the illustrations brought forward as favouring the idea of mental epidemics. It cannot be denied that the causes of that tremendous outbreak of popular passion, so soon converted into the channel of military achievement, are even now hard to be traced; and that, at the time when the rage of the people had almost reached its climax, the consequences of it were hidden from all, cannot better be proved than by adducing the fact that Mr. Burke, whose political foresight and philosophic judgment have assigned him the foremost place amongst the great statesmen of any age or country, gave it as his opinion that France was to be from that time considered as politically expunged out of the system of Europe; and that, on the same occasion [a], he gave utterance to the celebrated saying, that the language of the rising generation would be "Gallos quoque in bellis floruisse audivimus,"—so inconsistent with the future triumphs of Marengo, of Austerlitz, and of Jena.

Upwards of half a century has since elapsed, and, however strange and unintelligible the events of that period may have appeared to the deepest contemporary thinkers, we are now able to point out causes far more substantial than that which has been so often referred to, and of which we are again reminded by Mr. Madden,—the spirit of fanaticism and infidelity engendered by the licentious writings of the eighteenth century. It would be out of place for us here to discussion of so large a subje French Revolution; but we may remark that the time employed tuting a strict and intimate c between the old *régime* and much, and justly so, praised co would not be lost to the stude desirous of discovering its real origin. If with no better result, at least rise from his labours wit deeply than ever settled convic the firmness and durability of o and, if an Englishman, with so the feeling expressed in the lines tius:—

"Suave mari magno, turbantil ventis,
E terra magnum alterius specta
Non quia vexari quemquam voluptas,
Sed, quibus ipse malcis careas, q suave est."

In the same chapter Mr. M serves that these epidemic di seem to have had more frequ rence in the middle ages tha times: for our own part, we ar to think that the same causes a the ancient and middle ages a constant operation, however r results may vary according to ferent circumstances under wh operate. In short, we are un believe in periodical convulsions, the moral as in the physical w by no means ready to acquies notion that many of those great which the effects will never die due merely to some mysterious f or to some sudden and una phrensy.

We have abstained from givi tracts only in consequence of n met with any passage of part terest. Indeed, the whole book tifully scattered with long from the writings of others, tha be difficult to pick out one orig of any length.

In conclusion, Mr. Madden's w devoid of value; but, as we ha said, we cannot help regarding *farrago*, an *olla podrida* of met philosophical and historical facts

The second volume is chiefly with the history and "Phanta the celebrated and enthusiastic Arc, principally culled from M. Q elaborate work, to which we hav drawn attention.

Essays, Critical and Imagina Professor Wilson. Vol. IV. burgh: Blackwood & Sons.)—Ch

[a] Speech on the Army Estimates, 1790.

North is welcome in all his moods, but never so welcome as when in that of sober, serious criticism—especially when his criticism be of poetry and poets. He was, indeed, made for a critic, in the highest sense belonging to that much-abused word. None other of his multitudinous literary characters afford scope for the exercise of so many of his peculiar gifts together; in none other have his strength and delicacy, his fine discriminative powers and exquisite taste, his tact, and tenderness, and versatility, opportunities for such free and full play.

The present is purely a "critical" volume, and quite two-thirds of it are occupied by a series of criticisms on "Homer and his Translators." The Professor enters upon his task with genuine zest, and in a true spirit of faith. "Some people," he begins by saying,—

"Believe in twenty Homers—we in one. Nature is not so prodigal of her great poets. Heaven only knows the number of her own stars—no astronomer may ever count them; but the soul-stars of earth are but few, and with this Perryan pen could we name them all. Who ever heard of two Miltons—of two Shakespeare's?" (What would the Professor have said to Miss Bacon's great discovery?) "That there should even have been one of each is a mystery, when we look at what are called men. Who, then, after considering that argument, will believe that Greece of old was glorified by a numerous brotherhood of coeval genii of mortal birth, all 'building the lofty rhyme,' till beneath their harmonious hands arose, in its perfect proportions, immortal in its beauty and magnificence, 'The tale of Troy divine.'"

And it is much in the same spirit that our critic regards the personages of this wondrous "tale." "All *is* that we *think*" is his aphorism; and, accordingly, he criticises the heores and heroines of the "glorious, blind old" mendicant's lay with a love almost as believing as that with which that same blind mendicant sang of them himself: Achilles, Hector, Paris, Andromache, Helen, are no cold myths to him, but warm, palpitating things of life.

Professor Wilson introduces the subject of the translations with the following beautiful remarks:—

"All translation of the highest poetry, we hold, must be—such is the mysterious incarnation of thought and feeling in language, at best but a majestic mockery—something ghost-like; when supposed most substantial, suddenly seeming most a shadow; or change that image—why, then, like a broken rainbow, or say, rather, like a rainbow refracted, as well as reflected, from the sky-gazing sea. Glorious pieces of colour are lying here and there, reminding us of what, a moment before, we beheld in a perfect arch on heaven."

These observations, however, are not the preface to any slighting criticism upon the labours of those who have, at various times, undertaken to interpret Homer. On the contrary, to each and all the translations under his notice the Professor does more than *justice*. Chapman, Pope, Cowper, Sotheby, all receive a rich meed of praise; indeed, in all four he finds so much good, that it is sometimes a little difficult to discover who is better, "and who best."

History of the Consulate and of the Empire of France under Napoleon. By M. A. THIERS. Vol. XIV. (London: Willis & Sotheron.)—The Niemen was crossed on the 12th of June, 1812, by the finest army that Europe ever saw united under one General; a General, too, who, in addition to military talents of the very highest order, enjoyed the reputation of invincibility. The army itself, including the Austrian auxiliaries, amounted to six hundred and forty-eight thousand men, together with one hundred and fifty thousand horses. Of this army, more than three hundred thousand men fell beneath the fire of the Russians, the severities of the weather, or of absolute starvation; the remainder were nearly all dispersed, taken prisoner, invalided or otherwise disabled. Such was the termination of the disastrous expedition to Moscow:—

"An enterprise" writes M. Thiers, "which under no circumstances, or under scarcely any, could have possibly succeeded: the most perfect system of execution could not have corrected its essential fault, and the errors which were committed, and which for the most part were natural results of its inherent principle, rendered its success entirely impracticable."

The entire volume is devoted to the history of the expedition, and although it contains but little that is new, it is a valuable addition to the history of the war; for M. Thiers has shewn great impartiality:—he could not hide the failure, and has not attempted to gloss it over.

Handel: his Life, personal and professional; with Thoughts on Sacred Music. By MRS. BRAY. (London: Ward & Co.)—The Handel Commemoration at the Crystal Palace has produced this singularly interesting and nicely-written memoir of one whose name has become a household world. Mrs. Bray writes like one who is full of her subject; indeed, at the commencement she tells us that from a very early age she was impressed with the deepest veneration for Handel and his works, and has been surprised to find that people in general knew so little of his many struggles, trials, and misfortunes. At the end are some sensible thoughts on sacred music.

Collectanea Antiqua, Part III. of Vol. IV.—Etchings of Ancient Remains, illustrative of the Habits, Customs, and His-

tory of Past Ages. By CHARLES ROACH SMITH. (8vo.)—We have here a fresh number of this interesting miscellany, and it is full of antiquarian novelties. Mr. Roach Smith has undertaken to classify and illustrate many objects that were formerly not understood, and, consequently, it may be said unknown. Some of these are now presented to us. In Plates XXVI. and XXVII. are figured fourteen mediæval girdle ornaments, and in Plate XXVIII., nine mediæval brooches. The ornamentation of these articles is frequently of a religious, sometimes of an amatory, and sometimes of an heraldic character; usually accompanied with what is termed Gothic tracery. Some of the brooches are formed of coins, and others are rude imitations in lead of such objects. The Plates are accompanied by some remarks, contributed by Mr. Fairholt, which are much to the purpose; but we shall not allow his assertion that the letter S was the initial of the favourite motto of Henry IV.—"Soverayne,"—to pass without the comment that such has not been proved to have been the fact, and that we prefer the supposition, suggested by Mr. John Gough Nichols, that the Lancastrian S.—adopted before the accession of that branch of the royal family to the sovereignty, and still perpetuated in the collar of SS,—was the initial of the great office of Seneschallus, or Steward of England, enjoyed by John of Gaunt.

Plate XXIX. and several woodcuts exhibit two caskets in *cuir-boulli*, and other works of that class.

Plate XXX. is the first of a series of plates representing the coins of Carausius and Allectus, from the cabinet of Lord Londesborough.

Next follow the notes of Roman antiquities made by Mr. Roach Smith during a tour in the autumn of 1854, in the counties of Durham, Northumberland, and Lancaster, illustrated by six etchings; after which follow, Roman Remains discovered at Crendon, Bucks, communicated by Harry Lupton, Esq., of Thame, with one plate; Saxon Remains found near Ixworth, in Suffolk, with one plate; and, lastly, a plate of Pilgrims' Signs, in continuation of that curious subject, already partially developed by Mr. Smith in his former volumes. In a work by M. Faillon, on the antiquities of St. Maximin in Provence, has been found a remarkable document relative to the fabrication and circulation of these *signacula*. It is dated 1354, being an ordinance of Louis and Johanna, king and queen of Sicily, confirming to the prior and convent of the church of St. Mary Magdalen at St. Maximin, the monopoly "facere imagines sculptas imagine dictæ sanctæ M peregrinis dantur ad devotion sanctæ." This monopoly had years been peacefully enjoyed crist of the church, but had lat a recent plague, been usurpe authorized persons.

Of the *Imperial Atlas*, pul Messrs. Blackie and Son, we hav five more Parts, containing ver executed maps of India, south- many, Prussia, and some minor States; of the United State rica, including one of the magn ley of the Mississippi, putting our own supineness in not exp interior of Australia and Van land, of which we know less th sia, or of the Nile valley,—of places maps are given.

Dod's Parliamentary (Whittaker,) containing a list Parliament, has just made its and from our own experience of we can speak of it as one of the be diums published. From a me supplied by Mr. Dod, we learn hundred and eighty-nine person no seat in the House of Comm period of its dissolution have bee to the New Parliament. Of co responding number have been have retired from public life. to these, twelve members wer during the fragment of a sessi the 3rd of February and th March, who have succeeded i their seats. So that two hundr new members appear in the *Par Companion* who had no place in annual edition for 1857. Thi as large an amount of change a place at any dissolution since t Act,—the numbers having been

In December, 1832, at the general persons.
In January, 1835, at the general e persons.
In August, 1837, at the general e persons.
In July, 1841, at the general electio sons.
In July, 1847, at the general electi sons.
In July, 1852, at the general electio sons.
On the present occasion, 189 persons.

It is also worthy of notice, th interval between the last and th general election, one hundred and new members took their seats c currence of vacancies.

Lord Campbell's Lives of the Chancellors. (Murray.)—Vols. IV. and V. of the new edition have been issued, embracing the period between 1661 and 1722. Amongst the most prominent lives are those of Lords Clarendon, Shaftesbury, Jeffreys, Somers, Cowper, and Harcourt; the study of which cannot fail to impart a sound and correct knowledge of our constitutional history in most critical times. From the same we have also received the third and concluding volume of the *Lives of the Lord Chief Justices*, containing memoirs of Lords Kenyon, Ellenborough, and Tenterden, which we hope to notice more fully in our next.

The Collected Works of Thomas Carlyle. (Chapman and Hall.)—Oliver Cromwell's Letters and Speeches, forming volumes III., IV., and V. of the re-issue, have reached us, causing a sigh of regret at our printer not being able to get two Magazines into one, so as to make room for our long-contemplated review of this talented and original writer and thinker.

MR. BOHN'S LIBRARIES.

WANT of space alone has prevented our noticing the many valuable additions made by Mr. Bohn to his admirable "Libraries." Fortunately, we have the opportunity of reviewing retrospectively, and therefore hope at some future time to do more ample justice than our present space permits, to the continued services of the publisher in providing such creditable works, and placing them within easy reach of all classes of readers.

To the "Standard Library," the recent additions have been, —

Critical Essays contributed to the "Eclectic Review," by JOHN FOSTER;—two volumes which, so far from being of an ephemeral character, will, with very few exceptions, be read with as much interest as when they were penned. The exceptions are mainly such as are of a sectarian character, and which the editor, Mr. Ryland, would have done better had he avoided.

The History of the Counter-Revolution in England, by ARMAND CARREL;—to which the publisher has added Fox's Fragment on James II., and Lord Lonsdale's Memoir of the same reign. Portraits of Carrel and of Fox are given.

To the "Philologico-Philosophical Library:—

A Dictionary of Obsolete and Provincial English, by Mr. THOMAS WRIGHT; containing Words from Authors previous to the Nineteenth Century, which are no longer in use, or not used in the same sense, and Words which are used only in the Provincial Dialects.—We propose before long to bring this work more fully before our readers, but would recommend each one, meantime, to procure a copy for himself, and make such additions to it as his own neighbourhood will supply the means for so doing. Mr. Wright has given us above a thousand pages, but we think five hundred more might easily be added if the plan we recommend be adopted, and the results communicated to the compiler.

To the "Library of French Memoirs" Mr. Bohn has added

Memoirs of the Duke of Sully, Prime Minister to Henry the Great; with Notes, and an Historical Introduction attributed to Sir Walter Scott. In four volumes.

Two more volumes to the "Illustrated Library:"—

The Tales of the Genii, by Sir CHARLES MORELL; profusely illustrated with wood and steel engravings.—And lastly, but not the least meritorious, as our young friends will bear us witness, comes Captain Marryatt's *Masterman Ready; or, the Wreck of the Pacific,* with nearly one hundred first-rate illustrations on wood.

Ballads and Songs. By DAVID MALLET. *A New Edition, with Notes and Illustrations, and a Memoir of the Author.* By FREDERICK DINSDALE, Esq., LL.D., F.S.A. (London: Bell and Daldy.)—Save for his ballads of "William and Margaret" and "Edwin and Emma," no one, we believe, cares very much for the writings of David Mallett; but these ballads are well-known and well-loved enough to give an interest to all information respecting either them or their author; and we therefore offer our thanks to Mr. Dinsdale for his very diligent work.

David Mallet's life was not one of much incident; and the earlier portion of it is wrapt in great obscurity. The original name was Malloch; and the family are reported to have belonged to the clan of the Macgregors. The poet, there is reason to believe, was born about the year 1702, and received some part of his education at Crieff: it is also pretty certain that he was for a short period, *when very young,* Janitor of the High School of Edinburgh. In 1720 he resided near Edinburgh, as tutor in the family of Mr. Home of Dreghorne; and at the same time he carried on his own studies at the University of the city, where, amongst other acquaintances, he made that of the poet Thomson.

Mallet's first efforts in verse were published in "The Edinburgh Miscellany." In 1721 he made a Latin version of a

poem by Mr. Ker; and wrote also an original composition on "The Transfiguration," after the style of Milton. In 1723 he had the good fortune to obtain the situation of tutor to the sons of the Duke of Montrose, with a stipend of £30 a-year; and the same year he accompanied his pupils to London. In 1724 he published his poem of "William and Margaret." This ballad was founded upon fact. Its heroine is said to have been the daughter of a well-known Professor in St. Andrew's University, a young and beautiful girl, the victim of an ill-bestowed love, who, finding "too late that men betray," had "died before her time." Mallet has himself related the particulars of the production of the piece. It was some time after the lady's death, that reading, late one night, Fletcher's comedy of "The Knight of the Burning Pestle," he fell upon the verse,—

"When it was grown to dark midnight,
And all were fast asleep,
In came Margaret's grimly ghost,
And stood at William's feet."

These lines struck him powerfully: the circumstances of the forsaken girl's story were fresh in his mind; and he "bethought" himself that the adventure "might naturally raise a tale upon the appearance of this ghost. Accordingly he sat down, and before he slept finished his poem. The popularity which this poem attained is not surprising; it is one of those *touches of nature* which are sure of immediate and hearty reception, and which are sure, moreover, to be remembered long. The peculiar appropriateness of the style and diction to the simple pathos of the subject, gives to the whole a very remarkable power. The following stanzas seem to us to be, in their own way, perfect:—

"Bethink thee, William, of thy fault,
Thy pledge and broken oath;
And give me back my maiden-vow,
And give me back my troth.

"Why did you promise love to me,
And not thy promise keep?
Why did you swear my eyes were bright,
Yet leave those eyes to weep?

"How could you say my face was fair,
And yet that face forsake?
How could you win my virgin heart,
Yet leave that heart to break?"

In 1725 Mallet composed a poem in imitation of Ker's "Donaides," which was published with that work, but subsequently appeared under the title of "Verses occasioned by Dr. Frazer's rebuilding part of the University of Aberdeen." In 1727 he made the tour of Europe with his pupils; in 1728 he published his poem of "The Excursion;" and in 1781 his tragedy of "Eurydice" was performed at Drury-lane: it close of the same year that quitted the Montrose family, a himself as tutor to the son of M the correspondent of Pope. I published his poem of "Verbal and shortly afterwards entered man-commoner of St. Mary's H here, in 1734, he was admitted gree of Master of Arts, hav months before received a li from his *Alma Mater* of Edinb tragedy of "Mustapha," with by his early acquaintance Th performed at Drury-lane, 1739. he and Thomson together pr order of the Prince of Wales, masque, called "Alfred," whic formed in the gardens of Clif the court; and also, eleven having been reconstructed by M self, at Drury-lane.

The year 1742 was an impor Mallet, inasmuch as therein fe two great pieces of pecuniar tune: firstly, he obtained the under-secretary to the Prince and, secondly, he obtained a v dowry of ten thousand pound fortune for a poor poet in th George the Second. Mallet w very lucky fellow; indeed, from glimpses we catch of his ch seems to have been precisely get on in the world:—easy and in address, and not of over- bilities, or over-refined principl

In 1747 Mallet published his and Theodora," for the mar which he received 120 guinea he wrote "An Epistle to the Libel entitled, 'A letter to th Bolingbroke's Works;'" and liar Epistle to the most Imp living." In 1750 he wrote h "Cupid and Hymen;" in masque of "Britannia," with A appeared at Drury-lane; and he published his ballad of " Emma." "Edwin and Emma" one of Mallet's subsequent wo can at all challenge comparison early poem of "William and M and even in "Edwin and Emm conscious of a certain degenerac author's earlier effort. Some verses in the later poem may, excel anything in the former; whole, it is inferior. There is m ration to be detected; and the now and then is somewhat forced which never disturbs the harmon which forms one of the great "William and Margaret." Like

and Margaret," "Edwin and Emma" is founded upon a real occurrence. The hero and heroine were Roger Wrightson and Martha Railton, both inhabitants of the village of Bowes, in the North Riding of Yorkshire. The attachment of Roger to Martha was much disapproved of and opposed by his family, especially by his sister; and young Wrightson, who appears to have been a person of singularly little strength of character, after maintaining for some time "a war of differing passions," at length fell ill of fever. Martha, with great difficulty, succeeded in gaining admission to her lover's sick-chamber, but the "crooked" sister kept jealous watch during the whole interview; and poor Martha was forced to return home without having given utterance to any of the thoughts of tenderness and encouragement which were crowding in her heart. Roger died; and as his "death-bell smote her ear,' calling out that *her heart was burst*,—

"From her white arm down sunk her head;
She shivering sigh'd, and died."

Mallet's life was now drawing to a close. In 1763 his tragedy of "Elvira" was performed at Drury-lane; and was subsequently attacked in a pamphlet written conjointly by Andrew Erskine, George Dempster, and James Boswell. Upon the 21st of April, 1765, Mallet died, at the age of sixty-three.

The Last Judgment. A Poem, in Twelve Books. (London: Longmans.)—"The Last Judgment" is a book of most alarming pretensions. The poem opens with a scene in heaven, at the "end of time." A vast company are leaving the celestial city, proceeding on their mission of universal judgment. As they travel downwards, their numbers are augmented by beings from the spheres amongst which they pass:—

"From each of these bright orbs a countless band
Of shining angels 'neath some high command,
Advancing swift to join the heavenly train,
Augments their host, and swells their rapturous strain."

Soon they—

"in due order on the sun alight;"

where their ranks are re-arranged:—

"Angelic chiefs are seen
Speeding their flight celestial ranks between;
Their squadrons forming, marshalling their train."

In time the descending hosts reach their destination, in mid-air above the earth, and pause:—

"Above them shine
The azure heavens, radiant with light divine;
Below them earth in varied beauty beams
With hills and valleys, cities, groves, and streams;
Around them gorgeous clouds resplendent play,
With all their bright magnificent array.
Thus glorious all, and rang'd in solemn state,
Spread out afar, the judgment they await."

Then the archangel sounds his trumpet, and throughout all space is heard the summons,—

"'Awake, arise, ye dead;'"

and

"all mankind, raised at the trumpet's blast,
Spread o'er earth's hills and vales, in concourse vast,
And speechless, lift their wondering gaze on high,
To view the Judge all glorious in the sky."

Whilst the assembled multitudes of sinners are thus gazing upwards in mute horror, an angelic legion descends to bring them to the awful tribunal:—

"Sudden and swift as eagles seize their prey,
Raise from the earth, and instant bear away,
So swift those angels seize, and bear on high,
The wicked, bound yet struggling, through the sky."

Then the earth, left tenantless, is immediately consumed:—

"one vast blaze, extending far and wide,
Invests the world with all-involving tide."

Meanwhile another great company of angels, with Michael at their head, have descended into hell, and having made captives of Satan and all his myrmidons, proceed to convey them to the scene of judgment:—

"Full in their midst, all bound in chains, they bear
Satan himself, unconquer'd in despair,
Rolling his baneful eyes in proud disdain,
In hopeless hate, and ignominious pain.
In order next, while wrath their bosoms swell,
Upwards are borne the minor chiefs of hell,
Who madly struggle fierce in untamed rage,
Like wild hyenas restless in their cage.
Close following, but beneath, a countless train,
Compell'd, mounts upwards from the infernal plain,
Not one is left behind;"

whilst,—

"Beneath,—deserted, desolate, and drear,
The wide-extended plains of hell appear.
The flames abate their rage, volcanoes cease,
And furious elements subside in peace;
Rivers that roll and toss sulphureous fire,
Smooth down their billows, and forget their ire;
The smoke clears off, the plains no longer burn,
And hell reposes till those hosts return."

At last the angelic army and their captives arrive before the judgment-throne. There they find already assembled all the mighty concourse of mankind, and the terrible causes are begun. Satan, as chief of criminals, is brought first to trial. Long trains of witnesses lift up their voices in evidence against him, and at last his doom is pronounced:—

"Long hast thou been allow'd abroad to roam,
But all henceforth shall be thy constant home.
There shalt thou dwell, in chains of darkness bound,
While countless men, and demons lost, surround,

Their numbers vast augmenting more thy woe,
Which through eternity shall all unbounded grow."

Then all his followers are examined, and receive their various sentences; afterwards comes the judgment of the human race;—the self-deluded, the extortioner, the mighty conqueror, the wicked monarch, the unfaithful pastor, are all called upon to account for their misdeeds. The poem winds up with the return of the devils into hell, with a sorrowful cavalcade of lost sinners to bear them company, and lightning and storm to speed them on their way; and the triumphant procession of the angels and the redeemed to the kingdoms of glory beyond the stars.

The Foreign Sacred Lyre. Metrical Versions of Religious Poetry. By JOHN SHEPPARD. (London: Jackson and Walford)—The "Foreign Sacred Lyre" consists of a collection of translations from the German, Italian, and French. Of the merit of these translations we cannot speak very highly; but we must do Mr. Sheppard the justice to say that he warns us what we are to expect. In his preface he announces, with curious *naïveté*, that where any expression in the originals "has savoured of coarseness, any figure of violence or bad taste, any phrase of hyperbole, the translator's bias has been to alter it. Where any sentiment seemed induced by an incorrect theology, or by a defective moral standard, it has been sought to give a turn to the thought which would rectify these deviations." Of course, after such an advertisement, we have no right to be surprised that the translations do not possess much distinctive character; that, in spite of their different metres, their different authors, and the different languages from which they are taken, there is a certain unmistakable family-likeness between them all. But we may be pardoned for wishing that Mr. Sheppard's taste and judgment were a little more enlightened. To Mr. Sheppard, all power is *coarseness* and *violence*, and all imagination *hyperbole* and *bad taste*. In fact, it is unfortunately very clear that his study of English poetry has been limited to a marvellously narrow sphere. Sternhold and Hopkins are the authors, in this class of literature, with whose works he is chiefly familiar; and to the style of these models he co too faithfully in his translation

The following passage will af of the effectual manner in whi ductions under Mr. Sheppard' corrected of all such sins as fo pression. Racine has sung,—

"Vous qui ne connaissez qu'une cr
Ingrats, un Dieu si bon ne peut il v
Est-il donc à vos cœurs, est-il si diff
Et si pénible de l'aimer?
L'esclave craint le tyran qui l'outra
Mais des enfants l'amour est le part
Vous voulez que ce Dieu vous combl
Et ne l'aimer jamais!"

This Mr. Sheppard renders t

"Ingrates, enchained by servile fea
Has heavenly grace for you no c
Shall nought a bounteous God end
Not all His love your bosoms war
Slaves dread their wrathful tyrant
But love's a sweet and filial tie:
You taste the exhaustless gifts a G
Yet in your frozen hearts no gra
flows."

This is bad enough; but t hymns, in their grand *seclenvol* and strength, fare still worse. one a little indignant to have d the following—

"See ye the witness of the present
The keen and quivering flame!
Hear ye the pealing thunder's dir
Amidst heaven's fierce artillery be
The unutterable Name.

The storm-wind bears those thund
Loud murmuring in their cloud
Then all is hush'd; and slowly go
The sable massy cloud afar,"—

offered as a translation of such

"Seht ihr den zeugen des Nahen, de
Strahl!
Hört ihr Jehova's Donner!

"Hört ihr ihn? hört ihr ihn,
Den erschütternden Donner des

"Herr! Herr! Gott!
Barmherzig, und gnädig!
Angebetet, gepriesen
Sey dein herrlichen Name!

"Und der Gewitterwind? sie tragen
Wie sie rauschen! wie sie mit laute
Wald durchströmen!
Und nun schweigen sie. Langsam
Die schwarze Wolke."

After even thus much of fau it is pleasant to have something and we must say that Messrs. Ja Walford's part in the little volu us has been performed perfec paper is good; the type is exce binding is in unimpeachable tast deep red edges are delightful.

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

APRIL 16.

Llandaff Cathedral.—The restorations and repairs which have been for a considerable time in progress at this venerable cathedral, are now sufficiently advanced to allow of divine service being again resumed, and the building was accordingly re-opened this day. For nearly 300 years the fabric had been suffered to lapse into the most abject condition, and appears to have gone on from bad to worse (there not having been sufficient means taken to arrest any calamity), till it was no longer in a condition to withstand the fury of the elements, and when at last the hurricane arose which laid it in ruin, and the sympathy of friends was excited on its behalf, the miserable taste of the age occasioned the funds that were liberally contributed to be expended, not in its restoration, but hideous disfigurement. About the middle of the last century, Mr. Wood, a well-known architect of Bath, was employed to convert the Early English nave, so far as it remained under roof, into a building which has been well compared to a town-hall, or the Bath pump-room; and this "very neat and elegant" structure remained even down to our own time, to testify to the architectural taste and discernment of its promoters,—a taste further exemplified in the letter written, in 1736, by the then Bishop, to an ancestor of the late Lord Rolle, in which he informs his correspondent what were the intentions of the Chapter with regard to the building.

"We have repaired the walls," he says, "within sixty feet of the west door, and covered with new timber the choir, and carried a new roof from the east end of the choir to the above-mentioned part of the body of the church, and covered it with milled lead; and, as we have a quarry of alabaster near the place, with other good materials for stucco, we have employed a skilful plasterer to adorn the inside in such a manner as decency requires, and we are enabled by our stock to do. . . . We propose to take down the two steeples which at present serve as a western front to the two aisles, for they are very ruinous, and to raise a tower over the front of the nave, and then to finish with a rustic porch!"

The engraving in Winkle's Cathedrals, taken before the late restoration was commenced, exhibits the erection of Mr. Wood in its perfect state, the eastern window of the chapel being represented in the deformed condition which is here described. The present beautiful five-light early geometrical window, designed by John Prichard, Esq., was introduced in 1844, and was the first step in the right direction. From that day to this the work has been going on, its progress being necessarily slow, from the smallness of the fund with which the Dean and Chapter have had to deal. Their principle has been, wherever it was possible, really to restore, and, whatever should be undertaken, to do it well. The internal arrangement does, indeed, form an exception to the rule of exact restoration; for the circumstance of the cathedral being also the parish church, has compelled them, under the altered condition of the parish, to vary from the original model, for the purpose of adapting it to the requirements of parochial worship. But the main features of the building have been reconstructed according to the former type; the lady-chapel carefully restored, a fine Norman arch, with its bold and remarkable mouldings, which had been entirely blocked up and concealed by a thick wall of solid masonry, exposed to view and reset; the three arches in the presbytery, and four in the choir, opening into the side-aisles, "disencumbered from the modern walls by which they had been filled, and again disclosing their gracefully-clustered shafts, capitals, and mouldings." The presbytery above the arcade, the noble arch and columns separating it from the nave, also the clerestory and nave, have been completely rebuilt; the floor, which had been raised about two feet, lowered to its former level, thereby giving to the columns

As a general rule, we do not profess to give the name of the newspaper whence the paragraph may have been extracted.

their proper elevation; and new plinths are given to the mutilated pillars, which have been also substantially underpinned. The stability of the building has been further secured by the erection of five buttresses, resting on solid foundations without, and forming arches within, supporting the walls of the nave. These buttresses have also the additional advantage of relieving the hitherto uninterrupted length of the exterior, and also diminish the monotonous effect of the modern flat ceiling of the aisles within, and will be in keeping with the timber roofs of the aisles, when restored. Four sedilia (the original number) have been inserted in the presbytery arch. In the design of these, marble shafts (alternately red and green) are employed, and also mosaic panels in geometrical forms. In the gables are statues of the four Evangelists, and the outer terminations of the label-mouldings are formed by angels.

The Decorated reredos, which was thought to be beyond restoration, has been transferred to the north side aisle for the purpose of preservation, as a memento of past ages, and its place has been supplied by one in Caen stone, consisting of three gables, with richly-carved mouldings, crockets, and final crosses. In the centre surface is represented the Lamb and flag, surrounded by the vine, and the Lamb treading on the grapes, in allusion to the text, "treading the wine-press alone;" the capitals are filled with rich foliage, all taken from nature. The columns are of rouge royal and emperor red marble, single to the side-panels, but double to the centre one. It is proposed that Mr. Rossetti, who has already done some of the decorations, shall paint these panels, the subjects to be—the Nativity for the centre one, and the figures of St. David and St. Paul, as the ancestor and successor of our Lord, in the side ones. The space beneath will be diapered and enriched with colour. A stone pulpit has been erected, in character with the architecture of the nave, that of the early part of the thirteenth century. It is supported on a green serpentine central shaft, surrounded by six smaller ones of red marble; and the upper part and staircase handrail have also, alternately, red and green marble shafts. The whole is richly carved with foliage. The figure of an angel supports the bookboard (stone), which is in the form of a Bible, and the four panels round the pulpit are to have bas-reliefs of Moses and David, as prominent characters in the Old Testament, on the one side, and St. John and St. Paul, as representing the New, on the other side of the angel bearing the Word.

These sculptures are to be modelled by Mr. T. Woolner, and the wh carvings throughout the c executed by Mr. Clarke, who has engaged on the fabric. There candle standard, illuminated wi attached to the pulpit, which, rich hinges to the presbytery d Skidmore.

The floor of the nave and a co portion of the side-aisles have with encaustic tiles, by Minton the designs having been executed for the purpose: in the arrang rich and plain tiles are so dis blend harmoniously, and produ effect. In the space before the rich marble mosaics, 18 inches also introduced. Towards this d Mr. Minton makes a liberal con

Oaken seats have been provi commodate a large parochial con

The throne and stalls are touched; the roof of the cha must be reconstructed, also an vided; but these additions, w others, are to be followed up as permit. The western portion o too, still tells the tale of the fea of the last century; and unless tower be rebuilt, we cannot c apprehension that the safety of ern façade, a specimen of Ear architecture of unexampled be be imperilled.

The cost of the restoration h been about £8,830, which has the direction of the diocesan Messrs. Prichard and Seddon, i tion with the hon. diocesan arc T. H. Wyatt. Messrs. James of Cardiff, are the builders; and has mainly been supplied by M Parliament-street, London.

APRIL 28.

Sale of the "Morning Herald." Christie and Manson offered, at t Mart, Bartholomew-lane, the plant, &c., of the above paper The bill of particulars stated property offered for disposal co the entire copyright in the Lon newspapers called respectively th ing Herald" and the "Standar the London newspaper, publis times a-week, known as the "S Chronicle, Whitehall and Gene ing Post." The first publicat "Morning Herald" commences year 1781, the "Standard" in the "St. James's Chronicle" wa on the "St. James's Evening paper of considerable circulati back as the middle of last cen included in its proprietary the

Bonnell, Thornton, the elder Colman, Garrick, George Stevens, the Shakspeare commentator, and Dr. Gillies, the historiographer of Scotland; and among its contributors were Goldsmith, Churchill, Murphy, Alexander Chalmers, and Mallet du Pan, during a portion of the French revolutionary times. The amounts received for advertisements from 1851 to 1855 were as follows:—For 1851, 31,690*l.*; for 1852, 35.730*l.*; for 1853, 30,979*l.*; 1854, 26,484*l.*; and for 1855, 21,758*l.* There was no return for 1856, but the auctioneer said the assignees were working the paper at a slight profit. The copyright was then set up at a reserved bidding on the part of the official assignees of 13,500*l.*, and it was intimated that one bid of not less than 100*l.* would constitute a sale. There being no offer made, the property was withdrawn for the present.

APRIL 30.

The first session of the fifth Parliament of Queen Victoria was this day opened: both Houses met at two o'clock, and the House of Commons at once proceeded to choose a Speaker, and elected Mr. Evelyn Denison, member for North Nottinghamshire, which choice was subsequently ratified by her Majesty.

MAY 5.

Manchester.—The opening of the Art-Treasures Exhibition by Prince Albert took place this day. The Exhibition building stands in the green fields at Old Trafford, on the western side of Manchester. It was purposely planted there in order to escape the smoke of Manchester as much as possible. But the east wind perversely blew on the opening-day, even as it has blown for weeks past.—The Manchester Art-Palace consists of a nave and two aisles, forming what is called the great central hall. Slender iron pillars divide the nave from the aisles, and a semicircular roof springing from these pillars covers in the nave. The transept is near the western extremity. The principal entrance is at the east end, opening into the nave. The side-walls are hung with pictures, chiefly portraits. Beneath them stand a double row of statues, on either side of the nave; and on the floor are cases filled with a rich collection of art-treasures—bronzes, ivory-carvings, wood-carvings, jewels, &c. Near the transept stand groups of old armour. Beyond the transept, the seats of the orchestra, terminating in a grand organ, complete the perspective. The pictures are arranged in chronological order, beginning with the earliest, and terminating with the productions of our own day. There are upwards of 5,000 subjects hung upon the walls: 1,098 are by ancient masters, 652 by modern masters, 337 portraits, 965 water-colour paintings, 1,859 engravings, and 70 pieces of sculpture. Besides these, there are some 500 pictures for which room has not been found.

MAY 6.

Persia.—A telegraphic message was received this day, dated "Camp before Mohammerah, March 28.—Mohammerah was captured by the British on the 26th instant. The enemy lost 200 killed and wounded,—among whom was Asherluf Brigadier,—besides seventeen guns, and a vast amount of amunition and military stores. The Persian army, under the Shah Zadeh, retreated towards Ahwaz and Shuster in great disorder. The British forces are encamped near Mohammerah. Our loss in killed and wounded is about ten. The Arab tribes are friendly, and are sending in their submission."

MAY 11.

A Holy Relic.—The *Correspondencia Autografa*, Spanish paper, contains the following curious announcement:—"Yesterday, at five in the afternoon, took place, in the royal apartments, the ceremony of placing the nail possessed by the Chapel Royal—one of those which suspended Jesus Christ—in the magnificent and unequalled reliquary that her Majesty the Queen has had constructed to replace that which was stolen when, on the 27th of May of last year, the most holy nail disappeared. The ceremony commenced by the benediction of the reliquary by the Patriarch of the Indies. The reliquary being afterwards placed in the oratory of the same royal habitation, the Patriarch returned to the chapel, and, with all the clergy and music of the same, conducted the holy nail in procession to the royal apartment, where their Majesties, with her Royal Highness the Princess of the Asturias and the Infanta Dona Christina, were waiting upon their knees, with the chief officers of the palace, &c. The music played the prayers which the Church possesses even for such unusual cases as this, and, the procession having reached the royal chamber, the holy nail was placed in the new reliquary, and the officiating divine offered for adoration this inestimable instrument of our redemption, their Majesties adoring it first. Many persons of those present in the chapel also adored it, and it was subsequently deposited in the sacred place where it is to be preserved, in spite of sacrilegious hands, for the greater honour and glory of God."

The *Designs for the New Public Offices* were this day exhibited to the public: they are over two hundred in number,

and many of them of considerable merit. In our next Magazine we purpose noticing some of those which appear best adapted for the purposes required. The following noblemen and gentlemen have been selected to act as judges:—The Duke of Buccleuch, as a member of the House of Peers; Mr. Stirling, of Kier, as a member of the House of Commons; Viscount Eversley, late Speaker; Earl Stanhope, President of the Society of British Antiquaries; Mr. David Roberts, member of the Royal Academy; Mr. Burn, member of the Institute of British Architects; Mr. Brunel, member of the Institute of Civil Engineers. It will be observed that no member either of the late or the present Government has been appointed.

MAY 14.

Doncaster New Parish Church.— It was stated in "The Times" about two months ago, that the building committee appointed to superintend the re-erection of the new parish church at Doncaster had found themselves under the necessity of appealing to the inhabitants of that town and neighbourhood, and the public generally, for a further subscription of about £10,000, to enable them to complete the edifice, with the necessary internal fittings, exclusive of an organ, for which provision is being made at a cost of about £3,000; and that with that additional sum they would be enabled to finish the entire work at the sum originally specified, namely, £40,000. The response to this appeal has been so liberal, that the committee have ordered the contractors to proceed with both the masonry and wood-work of the tower, and the former is already progressing rapidly. In the first plans of the architect, Mr. Gilbert Scott, the body of the church was designed in the early Decorated, or Geometrical style of architecture, and the tower in the Perpendicular style. As the work proceeded, however, Mr. Scott became gradually convinced that it was necessary to depart from his original idea of repeating the somewhat meagre Perpendicular details of the old tower, in connexion with a design which substantially belongs to the Geometrical style; that, in fact, to change the style at a particular level would be an affectation of a distinction of date where none exists in reality, and would make the tower the worst part of the new church, instead of the best, as it was in the old edifice. This alteration will involve some additional expense, but the tower will still be built for £4,100, which is considerably below the price named in the great majority of the tenders sent in 1853. The effect of the new drawing is very superior to the former one, and it may be safe that the new tower will be c best in England. since it will h than that of any other parish the country, and almost the of any great size in the style c period of architecture. Mr. W of London, and Pippbrook-hou who has undertaken the entire of the south chapel of the chu rich and elaborate detail, at upwards of £5,000, has recei cheque for £500 towards th completing the church, which is to within a few hundreds of t amount required. Lord Palu week kindly forwarded a cheque guineas. It is fully expected masonry of the church will be by about this time next ye is not probable that the edifi ready for the formal opening service before the 28th of Febr the anniversary of the destruc old church by fire.

MAY 16.

Savings-Banks.—A return h published (moved for by the la therton) relative to savings shews that at the date of the number of banks in the wh united kingdom amounted to number of officers, 620 paid, unpaid; the salaries and allow paid officers, £85,186; the penses of management, £11 number of accounts remaini the 20th of November, 1855, the total amount owing to on the said 20th of Noven £34,135 525; the total amou with the National Debt Co £33,956,105; the rate of inte depositors (on the average), per cent.; the total number o granted from the commencem (£184,217); the annual num ceipts from depositors in the the 20th of January, 1855, £ and the annual number of pay positors in the year, £793,066. rage amount of receipts from d the year was £5 2s. 3d., and t of payments to depositors, £9 1

The National Gallery.—A w "Spectator" vouches for the fo rious items as forming the am purchase for the National Gal painting is by Paul Veronese, a *The Family of Darius at the f ander.* In addition to the sm pended by Herr Mündler, it is there will be a considerable l for framing, insurance, carriage

	£	s.	d.
Sum *ostensibly* appropriated by Pisani	12,360	0	0
Banking commission to Mr. Valentine, at ½ per cent.	70	0	0
Commissions on the picture:—			
1. Signor Enrico Dubois, banker (son-in-law of Pisani)	62	10	0
2. Signor Carlo Dubois	62	10	0
3. Signor Caterino Zen, Pisani's first steward	300	0	0
4. Signor Pietro Dezan, second ditto	271	10	0
5. Dr. Monteromici, lawyer	271	10	0
6. Signor Paolo Fubris, "restorer,"	200	0	0
7. Giuseppe Comirato, Pisani's valet	12	0	0
8. Caterina Rini, Pisani's cameriera (chambermaid)	10	0	0
9. Pietro Galperti, Pisani's gondoliere	6	0	0
10. Angelo Comin, ditto	6	0	0
11. Riccardo de Sandre, Pisani's cook	6	0	0
12 Pietro Dorigo, Pisani's porter	6	0	0
13. Angela Dorigo, Pisani's porter's wife	6	0	0
	£13,650	0	0

MAY 18.

The Princess-Royal. — The following message was this day communicated to the House of Commons:—"Her Majesty, having agreed to a marriage proposed between the Princess-Royal and his Royal Highness Prince Frederick William of Prussia, has thought fit to communicate the same to the House of Commons. Her Majesty is fully persuaded that this alliance cannot but be acceptable to all her Majesty's faithful subjects; and the many proofs which the Queen has received of the affectionate attachment of this House to her Majesty's person and family, leave her no room to doubt of the concurrence and assistance of this House in enabling her to make such a provision for her eldest daughter, with a view to the said marriage, as may be suitable to the dignity of the crown and the honour of the country." The House subsequently passed an almost unanimous vote granting a sum of £40,000 as an outfit, and settled an annuity of £8,000 a-year for life on her Royal Highness.

MAY 23.

Census of New South Wales.—We have received some further details of an interesting character with respect to the census of this colony, which was taken early last summer. The total population of the colony is 266,000, including 147,000 males and 119,000 females, giving a preponderance in favour of the former sex of no less than 28,000. Of the inhabitants, it appears that barely a third, or 113,000, were born in Australia, while of the remainder, England and Wales supplied 74,200; Ireland, 50,100; Scotland, 16,300; Germany, 5,200; and China, 1,800. The metropolis (Sydney), it is stated, contains no less than 14,520 houses, and its population, including the suburbs, is about 80,000. Maitland stands the next in rank, with 15,000; then comes Bathurst, with 12,000; Goulburn, 7,000; Brisbane, 5,800; and Windsor, 8,400. With respect to religion, the Church of England has a decided majority, embracing 132,000, or more than one-third of the whole population; the Church of Rome is the next, counting 78,000; Presbyterians, 27,700; and Protestant Dissenters, 15,600. With respect to the professional or other occupations of the inhabitants, the returns are somewhat defective, for we find that, with respect to so large a proportion as 152,000, no account is rendered; but of the remaining 214,000, it appears that the law claims 232 followers; medicine, 293; divinity, 441; and other professions, 447. The paupers,—meaning, we should conclude, disabled, infirm, or lunatics, 1,210. In mining pursuits there were engaged 4,800 persons; in agriculture, 16,700; in grazing, 12,300; and in domestic occupation, 16,700.—*Australian and New Zealand Gazette.*

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

May 1. The Hon. and Rev. John T. Pelham, to be Bishop of Norwich.

May 2. Lord Belhaven, to be her Majesty's High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

May 7. M. l'Amiral Hamelin, (Ferdinand Alphonse,) to be a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath.

May 8. J. W. Johnstone, esq., to be Attorney-General. M. J. Wilkins, esq., to be Solicitor-General of Nova Scotia.

May 9. William Stevenson, esq., to be Governor of the Mauritius.

May 18. Sir Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, of Bombay, Knight, to be a Baronet.

The Hon. Geo. Waldegrave, to be Secretary to the Speaker of the House of Commons.

G. Romaine, esq., to be Second Secretary of the Admiralty.

The Hon. J. R. Drummond, to be Private Secretary to Sir C. Wood.

Sir John Ramsden, M.P., to be Under-Secretary for War.

W. J. R. Gaskoin, esq., to be Private Secretary to Sir J. Ramsden.

Henry Grenfell, esq., to be Private Secretary to Lord Panmure.

Geo. J. Stoney, esq., to be Secretary of Queen's University, Ireland.

C. Mark, esq., to be Consul at Baltimore, U.S.

C. Rennie, esq., to be Consul at Archangel.

Sir R. Schomburgh, to be Consul at Bangkock.

Martin Wood, esq., to be Consul at Monte Video.

— Booker, esq., to be Consul at San Francisco.

The Hon. Chichester Fortescue, M.P., to be Under-Secretary for Ireland.

Charles O'Leary, esq., to be Vice-Consul at Bogota.

OBITUARY.

H. R. H. The Duchess of Gloucester.

April 30. At Gloucester-house, Park-lane, aged 80, H. R. H. the Princess Mary, Duchess of Gloucester and Edinburgh, and Countess of Connaught, the last surviving of the fifteen children of his late Majesty George III.

The deceased Duchess was the Princess Mary, fourth daughter of King George III. She was born on the 25th of April, 1776, and was married on the 22nd of July, 1816, to her cousin, Prince William Frederick, Duke of Gloucester and Edinburgh, nephew of King George III. The Duke of Gloucester died without issue in 1834.

George III. married, in 1761, the Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and fully expected that his brothers would please, not themselves, but him, in *their* marriages. They did not do so; and he was excessively scandalized at the discovery that the Duke of Cumberland had married Mrs. Horton, and the Duke of Gloucester the Countess Dowager of Waldegrave, an illegitimate daughter of the Hon. Sir Edward Walpole. There were immediate political consequences arising from the family quarrel, the Opposition finding their spirits and forces at once revived; but a more permanent and far more serious consequence was that the Royal Marriage Act was devised by the king, and carried through Parliament. Under this Act, no descendant of George II. could marry under the age of twenty five without the king's consent; nor after that age otherwise than after applying to the Privy Council, (in case of the sovereign's disapprobation,) and waiting a year to see whether either House of Parliament would address the king against the marriage, which, in that case, could not take place. It was too late now to overthrow the Duke of Gloucester's marriage, which had taken place five years before. It was declared at court in the autumn of 1772, the same year that the Royal Marriage Act passed.

After the birth of two daughters, the Duchess of Gloucester had a son, who remained the only one. He was born at Rome, on the 15th of January, 1776. On the 25th of the following April was born the eleventh child of George III., the Princess Mary, who was to be the wife of the little cousin at Rome.

During the long course of years in which many of the other members of the family were involved in the pendencies and perplexities of their rank, with regard to love and marriage, it was believed that the Princess Mary and her cousin the Duke of Gloucester were attached. She was interested in his Cambridge life, (his education being finished there,) and she gloried in his receiving the General's thanks in the field, when he was fighting in Flanders, so early as 1794. He proved himself both a gallant and able soldier, and really won his rank, which rose to that of Field-Marshal in 1816.

When the young people were twenty, the Princess Charlotte and a it soon became understood would be no heir-apparent if the Wales lived, the necessity was a *keeping the Duke of Gloucester singl the presumptive heiress of the throne no eligible foreign prince appearin function.* For twenty of their best Duke and the Princess were kep during which interval (in the yea succeeded to his title, on his fath

Everybody liked and loved th Mary, who was a pattern of duty ness through all the family trials witness and share in; and the Du not a man of much political abil that part of his life a Whig, a generous and liberal side of al question. We are obliged to say because he supported with his w the exclusion of Dissenters from t sities when he was Chancellor o versity of Cambridge, after the d Duke of Grafton. On the anti-sla tion, he was as earnest in his c Wilberforce in his, and kind and all matters of charity that came b Romilly tells us a curious thing of he volunteered, in a *tête-à-tête* w Romilly, his declaration that Qu line was innocent, and that he were perjured. For the greater p life the same genial spirit of libe personal unassumingness distingu and the Princess Mary. As for pleased old and young alike.

In 1814, when the Prince of O in England, and his father anno approaching marriage with the Charlotte, the Princess Mary look and happy. Lord Malmesbury reco diary what her manners were like charm of youth was past, and the of womanhood was marked. He "was all good-humour and pleas adding, "her manners are perfe never saw or conversed with any l exactly what she ought to be." A living, perhaps, knew more prin more of what they really were, tha diplomatist. The Prince of Ora away, and the Princess Mary Everybody was saying that the Dul cester must be the Princess C bridegroom, after all. But a fe more put an end to the long When the Princess Charlotte desc great staircase at Carlton-house, ceremony of her marriage, she wa the foot with open arms by the Mary, whose face was bathed in te Duke and Duchess of Gloucester w ried in a few weeks—on the 22nd 1816. The bride's demeanour was s esting and affecting that it opened t of Lord Eldon's ready tears, whi clared ran down his cheeks; but

Justice, Lord Ellenborough, also present, must have been in another mood. Some persons were talking in a corner of the crowded room, and the Chief Justice called to them, in the midst of the ceremony, "Do not make such a noise in that corner—if you do, you shall be married yourselves." It is rather pathetic now to think of the details of that marriage—the crowded saloon, the royal mothers and sisters on one side the altar, and the royal brothers on the other, the bride, though no longer young, "looking very lovely," in a remarkably simple dress; to remember how the scene was related at every fireside in England, and then to think that none of the family, and probably no one who was present, survives. No application was made to Parliament for an increase of income in this case. The benevolent habits of the Duke and Duchess had taught them in a practical way the value of money; and they arranged their plan of life so as to make their means suffice, and leave enough for much support of schools, and aid to many a good cause.

They lived together eighteen years, the Duke dying in November, 1834. It surprised no one that his wife proved herself the most assiduous and admirable of nurses during her husband's decline. After his death she lived in as much retirement as her rank admitted, doing good where she could, and universally beloved. She saw the last of her immediate relatives drop from her side, and herself left the survivor of that long family train that used to look so royal and so graceful when returning the admiring salutations of the public on the terrace at Windsor.—*Daily News.*

THE RIGHT REV. DR. SKINNER, BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.

April 15. At Aberdeen, aged 78, the Right Rev. William Skinner, D.D., Bishop of Aberdeen, and Primus of the Scottish Episcopal Church.

Bishop Skinner was the inheritor of a name which has long been held in honour in the Scottish Church. His grandfather, John Skinner, the son of John Skinner, parish schoolmaster, first at Birse, and afterwards at Echt, both in the county of Aberdeen, was brought up by a Presbyterian, but in early manhood joined the Communion of the Church, and was afterwards ordained by Bishop Dunbar of Aberdeen. In the year 1742 he was appointed Incumbent of Longside, in the diocese of Aberdeen, and continued to hold that cure till his death, in 1807. He was the author of the well-known "Ecclesiastical History of Scotland," of various theological works, and of several Scottish and Latin poems of great merit; and his name still remains a household word in the neighbourhood of the place where he resided for so many years. He saw the Church to which he belonged in the state of its greatest prosperity and efficiency, immediately before the rising of 1745; he beheld its cruel proscription by the statutes enacted after the suppression of that enterprise; and he survived to see the commencement of a more tranquil, if not a more honoured period. He had felt in his own person the severity of the persecution. Having been accused of reading the "Book of Common Prayer" to more than four persons at one time, and having admitted the offence, he was condemned to suffer imprisonment for six months.

John Skinner, son of the pastor of Longside, and father of the late Primus, was born in 1744. He was nine years old at the time of his father's incarceration, and that event caused him a degree of anxiety which nothing could remove, till he was allowed to share his confinement in the jail of Old Aberdeen. He was ordained by Bishop Gerrard of Aberdeen, and after officiating for some time to two congregations, in the parishes of Ellon and Udny in that diocese, was appointed pastor of the congregation now represented by St. Andrew's Church, Aberdeen. On the elevation of Bishop Kilgour to the primacy, John Skinner was elected as his coadjutor in the see of Aberdeen, and was consecrated in 1782. Two years after, he assisted in one of the most important events of our later ecclesiastical history, the consecration of Dr. Seabury, the first Bishop of the United States of America, which took place in a house in Long Acre, Aberdeen, then occupied both as the Bishop's own dwelling-house, and as the place of meeting of his congregation, and on the site of which a Wesleyan chapel now stands. In 1788 Bishop Skinner succeeded Bishop Kilgour as Primus. Early in that year Prince Charles Edward had died, and at an episcopal synod held a few months after, it was unanimously resolved that the Clergy should pray for King George and the royal family by name according to the forms in the English Liturgy. These events led to the repeal of the penal laws against the Scottish Church, a measure which was carried through Parliament chiefly by the exertions of the Primus. At the time it was thought not advisable to oppose the insertion of a clause in the act by which all clergy of Scottish ordination were prohibited from holding benefices, or officiating to any congregation in England. In the year 1811 the Primus presided at a general synod, held at Aberdeen, where the canons on which the present code is founded were enacted. He died on the 13th of July 1816.

The late Primus was the second son of Bishop John Skinner, the eldest son being John Skinner, Dean of Dunkeld, author of the "Annals of Scottish Episcopacy." He was born at Aberdeen on the 24th of October, 1778, and was educated at Marischal College there, where he took his degree as Master of Arts. His father was anxious that he should complete his education at one of the English universities, not only for the sake of the studies pursued there, but as preparatory to his receiving holy orders from an English bishop, in order to afford a practical refutation of an idle story which had gone abroad, that the Scottish Primus was at heart opposed to the principles of

the Church of England. His circumstances would not have permitted him to carry out his wish, but he was enabled to do so through the assistance of William Stevens, the well known friend of Bishop Horne, and Jones of Nayland. The interesting circumstances connected with this are told by Sir James Park in his Life of Stevens (4th ed., pp. 29—34); but few, probably, of those who have read the beautiful narrative, are aware that the "respectable and exemplary clergyman, residing in a very distant part of the kingdom," . . . . "most desirous of getting his son educated at Oxford, intending him for Holy Orders," was Bishop John Skinner, and that the "young student" of Wadham College, whom Stevens, on his arrival at Oxford, "provided with Mr. Parkhurst's two Lexicons," observing to him, "that with these two books and his Hebrew Bible and Greek Testament well used, he might set up trade whenever called upon," was the late Primus of the Scottish Church.

After finishing his course at the university, from which he subsequently received his degree of Doctor in Divinity, he was ordained Deacon by Bishop Horsley in March, 1802, and in the following year was raised to the priesthood by the same Prelate. Returning to Scotland, he officiated as assistant, and afterwards as colleague, to his father in the incumbency of St. Andrew's Church, Aberdeen. On the 11th of September, 1816, he was elected by the clergy of the diocese as successor to his father in the see of Aberdeen, and was consecrated at Stirling on the 27th of October in the same year. On the 2nd day of June, 1841, he was chosen to succeed Dr. Walker, Bishop of Edinburgh, in the office of Primus. During his episcopate and primacy, Bishop Skinner took an active part not only in the administration of his own diocese, but in the general government of the Church. In the former capacity he was called upon, in the year 1843, to pronounce ecclesiastical censures on a clergyman of English ordination officiating at Aberdeen, who, after being received into communion with the Church, had returned to a state of schism, and persuaded his congregation to follow his example.

The Primus had for some time been in infirm health, and in the spring of the present year he suffered severely from a malady with which he had long been afflicted; but the discharge of his episcopal duties was never interrupted. On Wednesday in Holy Week he held his annual confirmation at St. Andrew's Church, and on Easter Day he was present at the Morning service, and received the Holy Communion. On Monday in Easter week he began to write a circular, intended to be sent to his clergy, along with a Pastoral Letter, addressed "to all faithful members of the Church within the diocese of Aberdeen," which he had prepared a short time before, at the request of the Aberdeen Diocesan Association of the Scottish Episcopal Church Society. In this letter he impressed on the laity the duty of more zealous and self-denying for the support of their pastors, pointing out the best manner of doing so, "the offertory,"—"the solemn offering of pious gifts upon God's holy altar," according to the ritual and order of the Church. On the Monday evening he conversed fully with his family, but was seized during the night, and died early in the morning of Wednesday.

The late Primus was assiduous in the discharge of every duty, and in private life, and in the course with his fellow citizens, by whom he was marked by a more than ordinary degree of kindness and courtesy. Scrupulously and punctual in his habits, he set an example of regularity in all matters connected with the government of the Church. He was particularly careful in regard to the qualifications of candidates for holy orders, not shrinking from his duty even when it was disagreeable to his own feelings, to misrepresentation, as partaking of great strictness. And hence, during the time sure, the important diocese over which he presided still retains much of the particular ecclesiastical character first impressed upon it by its famous Doctors in the seventeenth century, and made permanent by the episcopate of the fearless and high-minded Bishop Gadderar in the latter part of the eighteenth.

"The death of Bishop Skinner," says an able writer in the "Edinburgh Courant," "may be said to break the last personal link of connexion between the Scottish episcopate of the eighteenth, and the modern episcopate of the nineteenth century. The time between the proscribed and persecuted state of existence which, a hundred years ago, was passed in stealth in garrets and in cellars, and the present peaceful and prosperous community, with its stately churches now adorn the principal streets of every considerable town, and many of the country parishes in Scotland. The episcopalians of the north will have difficulty in realizing that, for the first seventy years of the present century during three quarters of a century, they had no 'Bishop Skinner of Aberdeen.'"—*Scottish Ecclesiastical Journal.*

ADMIRAL LORD WILLIAM FITZRO

May 13. At East Sheen, aged 90, the Right Hon. Lord William Fitzroy, Admiral of the Blue.

He was born June 1, 1782, was the son of Augustus Henry, third Duke of Grafton, by his second wife, Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. Sir Richard Wrottesley, Bart.

This officer entered the Navy in 1794, on board the "Phaeton," with Wm. Bentinck and Hon. Robt. Stopford of Lord Howe's frigates, in the engagement of the 1st of June. He next joined the "Leviathan," 74, commanded by Lord Hugh Seymour, and, when with the same ship the "Sans Pareil," 80, he took part in Bridport's action, June 23, 1795. On occasional attachment to the "Nymphe," Capt. Edw. Jas. Foote, "Phœnix,"

Lawrence Wm. Halsted, and "Cambrian," 40, Capt. Hon. Arthur Kaye Legge, he rejoined Capt. Foote, in Feb. 1798, on board the "Seahorse," of 46 guns and 292 men; in which vessel we find him, off the island of Pantellaria, assisting at the capture —June 27, 1798, after a close action of eight minutes, a loss to the British of 2 men killed and 16 wounded, and to the enemy of 18 killed and 37 wounded,—of the French frigate "La Sensible," of 36 guns and 300 men. Being promoted to a lieutenancy, May 13, 1800, in the "Penelope," 36, Capt. Hon. Henry Blackwood, he witnessed the surrender of Malta, and attended the expedition to Egypt. On Oct. 31, 1801, he became Acting-Commander of the "Salamine" sloop, and, being confirmed, Jan. 7, 1802, in the "Mutine," was afterwards employed, from Jan. 26, 1803, until Feb. 29, 1804, in command of the "Fairy." As a Post-Captain, a rank he attained on March 3 in the latter year, Lord Wm. Fitzroy appears to have commanded the "Duquesne" and "Vanguard," 74, "Æolus," 32, and "Macedonian," 38, on the Jamaica, Channel, Irish, Halifax, and Lisbon stations; and in the "Æolus" to have been present in Sir Richard Strachan's action off Ferrol, Nov. 4, 1805, and at the reduction of Martinique in Feb 1809.

In April, 1811, when commanding the "Macedonia" on the Lisbon station, he was dismissed the service by sentence of court-martial for having put the master of the vessel in irons; but the master was immediately after tried and found guilty of contempt to Lord William, and was dismissed the service, and declared incapable of serving again as an officer, but was restored to his former rank by the Prince Regent in the following August. His Lordship, who has not been employed since, was promoted to Flag-rank, Jan. 10, 1837.

The Admiral was nominated a C.B. June 4, 1815, and a K.C.B. July 4, 1840. He married, Aug. 9, 1816, Georgiana, second daughter of the late Thomas Raikes, esq., and by that lady has issue a son and three daughters.

Vice-Adm. Lord Radstock, C.B.

May 11. At 26, Portland-place, aged 70, the Rt. Hon Granville George Waldegrave, second Baron Radstock, in the peerage of Ireland, Vice-Admiral of the Red.

He was born Sept. 24, 1786, and was eldest son of William Waldegrave, Lord Radstock, Admiral of the Red, G.C.B., (whom he succeeded as second Baron Aug. 20, 1825,) by Cornelia, second daughter of David Van Lennap, Esq., Chief of the Dutch factory at Smyrna, and brother of Capt. Hon. Wm. Waldegrave, R.N. (1828), who died Dec. 20, 1838.

This officer (whose name had been borne in 1794 on the books of the "Courageux," 74 commanded by his father) embarked, in 1798 as Midshipman on board the "Agincourt," 64, Capt. John Bligh, bearing the flag of his parent at Newfoundland, where he remained until June, 1800. He then joined the "Phaeton," 38, and "Pearl," 32, Capts. Jas. Nicoll Morris, and Sam. Jas. Ballard, both in the Mediterranean; next, in Nov. 1801, the "Theseus," 74, Capt. John Bligh, lying at Spithead; and in Jan., 1802, the "Medusa," 32, Capt. John Gore, again in the Mediterranean; where, in Dec., 1803, he was received by Lord Nelson, on promotion, on board the "Victory," 100 In that ship, in which he was confirmed a Lieutenant July 20, 1804, he united in two unsuccessful pursuits after the French fleet. In the spring of 1805 he removed to the "Hydra," 38, Capt. Geo. Mundy, also in the Mediterranean; and on Jan. 22, 1806, he was promoted to the rank of Commander. His next appointment was, April 18, in the latter year, to the "Minorca," 18, in which vessel we find him engaged in maintaining a communication between the naval forces off Cadiz and Gibraltar, and involved in occasional skirmishes with the enemy in the Straits. He succeeded while in her making prize, among other vessels, of a Spanish privateer, "Nostra Senora del Carmen," *alias* "La Caridad," of 2 guns, 2 swivels, and 35 men, and a royal packet from Tangier bound to Tarifa. Attaining Post-rank Feb. 16, 1807, he assumed command, in May, 1808, of the "Thames," 32, then on her passage home from the Mediterranean, whither, after that ship had been refitted, he again proceeded. On July 25, 1810, Capt. Waldegrave, with the assistance of the "Weasel" and "Pilot" brigs, and of their boats, effected the capture and destruction, under the batteries of Amantea, of a convoy of 31 vessels laden with provisions and stores for the enemy's army at Scylla, together with seven large gun-boats, and five armed xcampavias, an event which materially tended to prevent Murat's contemplated invasion of Sicily. Capt. Waldegrave was afterwards intrusted with a mission to Mehemet Ali, the Pacha of Egypt, and concluded the first treaty effected with that remarkable character. His conduct in this instance, as it had done at Amantea, procured him the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief, and of the Board of Admiralty. On Oct. 5, 1810, the boats of the "Thames" and "Eclair" brig cut out 10 transports collected near Agricoli, in the Gulf of Salerno; and on June 16, 1811, a detachment, landed from the former ship and the "Cephalus" sloop-of-war, destroyed the same number of armed feluccas on the beach near Cetraro. To mark their approbation of his continuous exertions, the Admiralty had, on March 15, in the latter year, appointed Capt. Waldegrave to the "Volontaire," 38, which ship he joined in the ensuing July. At first he was employed in watching the Toulon fleet during the absence of Sir Edw. Pellew and the line-of-battle ships under his orders. While so stationed, and in company with the "Perlen," 38, he was pursued, Nov. 22, 1811, by three French ships of the line and two frigates, from whom the British vessels, after a running fight which lasted several hours, contrived to accomplish a gallant escape. He

was subsequently, after having refitted in England, employed on the coast of Spain; and his boats, as detailed in our memoirs of the officers who commanded them, engaged, with those of other ships, in capturing and destroying large numbers of the enemy's vessels. On March 4, 1815, he took the "Aspasia" American letter-of-marque, of 3 guns and 2[illegible] men. He continued in the "Volontaire" until the close of 1815, and has since been on half-pay. On June 4, in the year last mentioned, he was nominated a C.B.; and from Sept. 5, 1831, until advanced to Flag-rank, 23 Nov. 1841, he filled the appointment of Naval Aide-de-Camp to his late and her present Majesty.

Lord Radstock, since the peace, has been energetically employed in watching over and ministering, in his public and private capacity, to the wants and comforts of the poorer and more distressed members of the profession. He married, Aug. 7, 1823, Esther Caroline, youngest daughter of Jas. Puget, Esq., of Totteridge, co. Hants, who survives, by whom he has issue one son, Granville Augustus William, now Lord Radstock, one daughter, married to Capt. W. Beauchamp Proctor, of Langley-park, Norfolk, and one daughter unmarried.

Admiral Gosselin.

Recently, at his residence, Jersey, aged 92, Sir Thomas Le Marchant Gosselin, Admiral of the Red, the Senior Admiral in the British navy.

Sir Thomas Le Marchant Gosselin, born May 7, 1765, was the second son of Joshua Gosselin, Esq., Colonel of the North Regiment of Militia, by Martha, daughter of Thos. Le Marchant, Esq., of Guernsey. He was brother of Gen. Gerard Gosselin, of Mount Ospringe, co. Kent, and also of Lieuts. Corbet and Chas. Gosselin of the navy and army, both of whom died at Trinidad in 1803.

This officer entered the navy, Aug. 2, 1778, on board the "Action," 44, Capt. P. Boteler, with whom he removed, in June of the following year, to the "Ardent," 64. That ship being captured on Aug. 10, 1779, by the combined fleets of France and Spain, he remained for three months a prisoner at Alençon, in Normandy. He next joined the "Barfleur," 98, bearing the flag of Sir Sam. Hood, in which ship, after witnessing the reduction of the Dutch island of St. Eustatius, he fought in the action with the Comte de Grasse off Martinique, April 29, 1781, and in those of Jan. 25 and 26, 1782, off St. Kitt's. Removing then to the "Champion," commanded by Capt. Hood, Mr. Gosselin took further part in the memorable operations of April 9 and 12, 1782, as also in the capture, on the 19th of the same month, of two French line-of battle ships, a frigate and a corvette, the latter of which struck to the "Champion" after a few broadsides. After an additional servitude in the "Aimable," 32, "Carnatic," 74, "Nautilus," 16, "Grampus," 50, "Triumph," 74, and "Barfleur," 98 on various stations, he was promoted, Dec. 1, 1787, to the rank of Lieutenant, his appointments in which capacity were, it appears, to the "Atalanta," "Crown," 64, and "Minerva," 38, East India station, where he was with the command, April 20, 17[illegible] "Despatch" sloop. Capt. Gossel[illegible] next appointment was, March 19, 1[illegible] "Kingfisher," 18, subsequently a[illegible] Hon. Wm. Cornwallis in the ca[illegible] small convoy off Belleisle, and [illegible] French frigate to cast off a large [illegible] she had in tow. Being confirmed [illegible] rank July 23, 1795, in the "Truns[illegible] he further obtained command, on [illegible] and July 25, 1796, of the "Diamond[illegible] "Syren," 32. At the conclusion [illegible] tiny at Spithead in 1797, (previously[illegible] he had captured the "Sans Peur[illegible] cutter privateer, carrying 2 swi[illegible] small arms, and 18 men,) Capt. G[illegible] ceeded in the latter frigate, with th[illegible] 32, and 20-gun ships "Dart" and [illegible] under his orders, to the relief of S[illegible] Strachan off St. Marcou. In March [illegible] sailed in charge of a large convoy f[illegible] and the Leeward Islands, carrying [illegible] same time Major-General Fowye[illegible] vernor-General, and Staff; and on [illegible] sion the masters of the merchan[illegible] sented him with a very valuable [illegible] mark of their respect and esteem. [illegible] tributing, in Aug. 1799, to the re[illegible] the Dutch colony of Surinam, C[illegible] returned to England with anothe[illegible] He was next employed for thr[illegible] during the summer of 1800 in [illegible] upon George III. at Weymouth. [illegible] 1801, we again find him escorting t[illegible] the West Indies, where he conti[illegible] the peace. The "Melampus," to wh[illegible] Capt. Gosselin had been removed [illegible] vious Oct., being paid off June 2[illegible] did not again go afloat until Feb. [illegible] which date he was appointed to th[illegible] Paris," 110, bearing the flag of the [illegible] Cornwallis, off Brest, where, on [illegible] pointed in the following summ[illegible] "Latona," 38, he so distinguished [illegible] his energy in command of the in-s[illegible] dron of frigates as to attract the [illegible] thanks of the above officer and [illegible] Gardner and Sir Chas. Cotton.

"Latona" Capt. Gosselin (who had [illegible] in her the "Amphion" Spanish p[illegible] 12 guns and 70 men) removed, [illegible] 1800, to the "Audacious," 74. In[illegible] after having gone to the West Ind[illegible] suit of Jerome Bonaparte, and [illegible] masted in a hurricane, he appear[illegible] been employed, first in escorting [illegible] under Sir John Moore to and fro[illegible] berg, next in conveying that officer a[illegible] Generals Sir Harry Burrard and [illegible] Hope to the shores of Portugal, w[illegible] took charge also of the transports, [illegible] in superintending the embarka[illegible] army after the battle of Coruna. [illegible] Gosselin's unremitted exertions on [illegible] occasion procured him the thanks o[illegible] Pope, whom he brought home, a[illegible] both Houses of Parliament. He [illegible] viously, when ordered to Sweden, c[illegible]

Major-General Sir Edw. Paget and Sir John Murray; and he had had the honour, on his return from that country, of affording a passage to Sir Jn. Moore and the above-named Sir Jn. Hope. He left the "Audacious" in March, 1809. Although subsequently appointed o the "Cressy," 74, h s health prevented him f om joining, and he has since been on half-pay. He became a Rear-Admiral June 4, 1814; a Vice-Admiral May 27, 182 ; and a fu l Admiral November 23, 1841.

Admiral Gosselin was a magistrate for Hertfordshire; he married, March 18, 1809, Sarah, daughter of Jeremiah Rayment Hadsley, Esq., of Ware Priory, in that co., by whom he had issue a son and three daughters. The son is married to the eldest daughter of Capt. Sir John Marshall, R.N., C.B., K.C.H.

GEN. SIR JAMES MACDONELL, G.C.B.

May 15. Aged —, General Sir James Macdonell, G.C.B.

He was the third son of Mr. Duncan Mac lonell of Glengarry, and was born at the family seat in Invernesshire. The gallant general entered the army in 1796, and was appointed Lieutenant in the 101st Foot. He afterwards entered the Coldstream Guards, and saw much active service with that gallant corps, in fact it was while serving in that regiment that he derived his greatest honours. He first took part in the expedition to Naples and Calabria, in 1805-6; and after entering the Guards pursued a brilliant career in Portugal, Spain, France, and Flanders. It was at the Battle of Waterloo, however, that he chiefly distinguished him-elf, being then a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Guards. He was in the 2nd brigade of the 1st division, under General Sir J. Byng (now Field-Marshal the Earl of Strafford), and on the evening prior to the memorable 18th of June, it was decided that Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonell, with the 2nd battalion of the Coldstream Guards, should have charge of the building of Hougoumont, while the late Lord Saltoun should hold the orchard and the wood. It is a matter of history how the gallant officer held his position against the impetuous and almost overwhelming force of the French, and how, with his intrepid body of guards, he succe-sfully withstood the repeated attacks of the enemy on that important point. He was warmly applauded by the Duke of Wellington for his eminent services on that occasion. T e gallant General was decorated with the order of the Bath, and, after taking the intermediate grade of K.C.B. in 1838, was, in 1855, creat d a Grand Cross of that military order of knighthood. In 1837 he was made a Knight-Commander of the Hanoverian order of the Guelphs. In addition to the Waterloo medal, he had received the gold medal for Maida, also the silver war-medal and four clasps for Salamanca, Vittoria, Nivelle, and the Nive. He was decorated with the order of Maria Theresa, and was a knight (4th class) of St. Vladimir. In February, 1849, he was appointed Colonel of the 71st (Highland) Regiment of Foot. His commissions bore date as annexed—Ensign, January, 1796; Lieutenant, 2nd of February, 1796; Captain, 10th of September, 1803; Major, 17th of April, 1804; Lieutenant-Colonel, 7th of September, 1809; Colonel, 12th of August, 1819; Major-General, 22nd of July, 1830; Lieutenant-General, 23rd of November, 1841; and General, 20th of June, 1854.

SIR EDWARD HAGGERSTON, BART.

May 3. At his residence, near Hexham, aged 79, Sir Edw. Haggerston, 7th baronet, of Haggerston-castle, Northumberland. He was the second son of the late Thomas Haggerston, Esq., by Winifred, daughter of Edward Charlton, Esq., who died in 1829, and consequently never succeeded to the title. The elder brother of the baronet so recently deceased, Sir Thomas Haggerston, the sixth baronet, died likewise of apoplexy, in December, 1842, leaving issue by his wife, Margaret, only daughter of William Robertson, Esq., of Lady Kirk, county Berwick, five daughters, of whom no less than three entered the religious life, and became Nuns at Princethorpe, Tournay, and at St. Mary's Priory, while the other two married David Majoribanks, Esq. (who assumed the name of Robertson), and Lewis Joseph Eyre, Esq., youngest son of Charles Eyre, Esq., of Derbyshire.

Sir Edward Haggerston, who was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Northumberland, never married; and in consequence the title passes to his next surviving brother, John, now eighth baronet. He was formerly a captain in the army, and has been twice married, first in 1832 to Emma, daughter of Mr. T. Dixon, who died in 1851; and secondly, in 1852, to Sarah Anne, daughter of Henry Knight, Esq., of Axminster, Devon. The title of Haggerstone, which ranks sixth among the Roman Catholic baronetcies in order of precedence, was conferred by King Charles I., in 1643, on Thomas Haggerstone, of Haggerstone-castle, a Roman Catholic gentleman who raised and commanded a regiment in the royal cau e, and who traced his pedigree up to John de Haggerstone, one of the Scottish barons who swore fealty to King Edward in 1296. The eldest son of the second baronet fell in Ireland in the service of James II., while three of his younger sons took holy orders in the Romish Chu ch. The third baronet, Sir Carnaby Haggerston (who was great great grandfather of Sir Edward and his predecessor) was also the father of the late Mr. William Haggerston, Constable of Everingham, who by his wife, Lady Winifred Maxwell, only surviving daughter and heir of John, last Lord Maxwell in the Scottish peerage, became the fa her of Mr. Marmaduke William Constable Maxwell, of Everingham, county York.

THE REV. JOSEPH SIKES.

April 21. At the Chantry-house, Newark, aged 75, the Rev. Joseph Sikes, L.L.B. formerly of Clare Hall, Cambridge.

The Rev. Joseph Sikes was born at Newark on November 13, 1781, and succeeded his father in 1798. At the proper age he was entered of Clare Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1804, and proceeded M.A., and afterwards received the degree of L.L.B., but never took any Church preferment. He was a man of retiring and unassuming habits, an excellent scholar and antiquarian, and a gentlemanly and well-meaning man. The Chantry-house at Newark, in which Mr. Sikes departed this life, is the gem of that neat and flourishing town, and has long been its pride and ornament. Although suburban, it may be said to be located almost in the centre of the town. The present fabric of the chantry was erected on the site of a much more extensive monastic one, for priests of the various foundations, and was conferred by royal grant on the maternal ancestor of Mr. Sikes, (Sir Edward Snell, Kt.) It had been an establishment of observant friars of the order of St. Francis, founded, according to Tanner, about 1499, but the present mansion was erected in 1725, by Samuel Foster, Esq., the maternal great grandfather of the present deceased, in a sort of Palladian style, suggested by his friend and intimate associate, Sir John Vanbrugh. This house now contains much to gratify the *virtuoso*. It has a small chapel, with many interesting enrichments. Every room almost is ornamented with valuable pictures, sculpture, and other works of art. Indeed it may justly be described as one of the few remaining specimens of those aristocratic municipal residences which have not given way to change in taste and to the important interests of commerce, while its comparative limited demense has been decorated with no sparing or untasteful hand, with various admired embellishments of art and nature.

The family of the Sikes's is said by Thoresby in his *Ducatis Leodiensis*, published in 1715, to have derived its surname from Sikes, or Sike Dyke, a village formerly situate near Carlisle, Cumberland, among the gentry of which shire was found the name of Walder de Sike, returned about the commencement of the 15th century. One of its collateral branches subsequently settled at Leeds, Yorkshire. In a subsequent year, the close of Queen Ann's reign, a Captain Richard Sikes was sent on a military mission to Ireland, and appointed governor of the town and castle of Athlone. The Rev. Richard Sikes, fifth in lineal descent from Richard Sikes, of Sikes Dyke, time of Henry VI., and eldest son of the Rev. Richard Sikes, Rector of Kirkheaton, was himself Rector of Snofforth and Prebendary of York. He left four children. From the above Richard's brother John, who was a merchant at Dort, sprung the family of the present baronet, Sir Tatton Sykes, of Sledmere, in the county of York. The eldest son of the Prebendary of York was Richard, M.A. He died in 1696, having an only son, born in the same year, who left at his demise in 1751 three sons, Samuel, Joseph, and Benjamin. Samuel and Benjamin died without issue. On the decease of his father, Joseph second son, succeeded to the e was born in 1724, and was for ne century one of the acting magi Deputy-Lieutenants for the coun tingham and Derby. He was, extend d period, chairman of t bench, as also of its local magis was thric mayor of that borou 1756, 1767, 1780. He also held time the office of Gentleman of Chamber to King George III. H first, Jane, daughter of Robert H of Newark, and aunt to Sir Rob Bart., of Stubton. She deceas without surviving issue. He m condly, Mary, daughter of the Hurton, Rector of Doddington, in of Lincoln, and domestic Ch pla Delaval, by whom he had Josep ceased, and two daughters, Han who married, in 1824, George Ki Leicester, and Sophia Josepha married in 1821, to the Rev. H. M.A., of Bushmead Priory, in th Bedford. Mr. Sikes departed 1798, aged 74 years.

MR. R. H. EVANS.

April 25. In Edward-street, P road, in his 80th year, Mr. Robe Evans, formerly the well-known tioneer in Pall-Mall.

He was the son of Mr. Thoma eminent bookseller in the Strand of a very popular collection of C and of many useful editions of th classics of the last century. H 1784, when his son was about 1 old. (See a Memoir of Mr. T Nichols's Literary Anec.otes, vo and Index, vii. 128.)

Mr. R. H. Evans was educate minster School. He served his ship to Mr. Thomas Payne, at gate, and succeeded to the busi James Edwards in Pall Mall. continued as a general bookseller when his friend and neighbour, Nicol, induced him to act as au the sale of the famous library o of Roxburghe; and "it must be remarks Dr. Dibdin, "that such for a novice, was not less imp difficult than it was of long and s The result did not disappoint th tions of his employers and of the two-and-forty successive days (Su cepted) were the voice and hamm Evans heard with equal efficacy. and press, both of idle spectato termined buyers, was unprecedent

From his success in the s memo Mr. Evans was induced to unde quent auctions, in addition to his general bookseller, which, after a came less an object of his attentio the early years of his wielding th he was employed in the dispersa Hanley, Elchorne, and Townley those of Mr. J. Edwards, the Duk

ton, Field-Marshal Junot, and the Borromeo collection; and subsequently, among others we may not recall to memory, he sold the celebrated Whiteknights collection, and those of Bindley, Dent, Hibbert, North, and the most valuable portions of the vast accumulations of Mr. Heber. It may safely be affirmed that in the series of Mr. Evans's sale catalogues will be found by far the largest portion of the best libraries sold between the years 1812 and 1847; and we have the satisfaction to add that his own marked set was, about two years ago, deposited in the British Museum, as some time before had been the much longer series of the house of Leigh, Sotheby, and Co.

Mr. Evans was qualified for his profession by an excellent memory and by a vast fund of information. It was always a pleasure to hear him discourse on the intrinsic merit or the antecedent history of whatever articles of mark he had to press *sub hasta*. He omitted no comments or arguments that might tend to encourage the competition of bidders, and they were sometimes so frequent and so prolonged as to extend the day's sale to an hour inconveniently late.

In private intercourse his communications were no less ready and no less remarkable; for such was his acquaintance with what may be termed our political literature, that many men of high standing in public life, and in particular the late Sir Robert Peel, have frequently profited by his information.

Mr. Evans engaged in several literary tasks, besides the excellent biographical notes of his catalogues. He edited a new edition of Hakluyt's Voyages, in 4to., adding a fifth volume, which contained reprints of some of the rarest tracts. He produced a new edition of his father's collection of Ballads, and, in conjunction with Mr. Thomas Wright, he furnished the explanations to Gilray's Caricatures, republished by Mr. Henry G. Bohn.

An excellent portrait of Mr. Evans was given in Dr. Dibdin's *Decameron*, vol. iii. p. 51, drawn by Behnes (now the eminent sculptor) and engraved by Freeman.

THOMAS LAW HODGES, ESQ.

May 14. At Hamsted, Kent, aged 80, Thomas Law Hodges, Esq.

Mr Hodges was a magistrate for the counties of Kent and Sussex, and for a long series of years was chairman of the Cranbrook bench, and formerly filled the high offices of Chairman of the Quarter Sessions for the county, and Deputy-Lieutenant of Kent, as well as a Major in the West Kent Militia. He was the son of Thomas Hallett Hodges, Esq., (High-Sheriff of Kent in 1786,) by Dorothy, youngest daughter of John Cartwright, Esq., of Marnham, Notts. Mr. Hallett Hodges was the only son of Thomas Hodges, Esq, of Breedy, Dorset, (who died whilst governor of Bombay, Feb. 22, 1771,) by Miss Hallett. Mr. Hallett Hodges had three sons besides the subject of this notice, and two daughters, viz. John Henry, Francis Willoughby, Edmund, Ann Elizabeth, who married the Rev. F. Hotham, second son of Sir Beaumont Hotham, Knight, one of the Barons of the Exchequer, and Julia Frances, who married Sir William Darby, Knight.

Mr. T. Law Hodges was born June 3, 1776, and married, Feb. 16, 1802, Rebecca (who died some years ago), only child of Sir Roger Twisden, Bart., of Bradbourne-park, Kent, by Rebecca his wife, daughter of Isaac Wildash, Esq. of Rochester. Mr. Law Hodges had issue, viz. Thos. Twisden Hodges, Esq., formerly M.P. for Rochester, who married Floretta Mary Ann, daughter of Thos. Chandless, Esq., of London, since deceased; Ann Rebecca, the late wife of Col. Cook Tylden Pattenson, of Hornden, Biddenden; Francis Dorothea, the wife of the Hon. Robert Forbes, younger son of Gen. Lord Forbes, of Castle Forbes, Aberdeen; Caroline Cordelia, now of Hemsted; Julia Elizabeth, the late wife of the Rev. W. M. Smith Marriott, Rector of Horsmonden; Katherine, the widow of the late William Peareth, Esq.; and Charlotte Lydia, the late wife of Major Edward Barrett Curteis, formerly M.P for Rye.

Mr. Hodges served in five parliaments; he was elected for Kent in 1830, on the resignation of Mr. Honeywood. He was elected again in 1831; and in 1832 he was elected for the western division of that county, which he represented till 1841. In 1847 he was again elected, and in 1852 ceased to belong to parliament. During this long parliamentary career, the House of Commons was reformed, the municipal corporations placed on a popular basis, tithes commuted, and free-trade triumphant. The political services of Mr. Hodges were acknowledged, and the gratitude of the constituency, and a sense of the high opinion that was held of him as a statesman and a gentleman of private worth, were shewn to him in Nov. last, when he was presented with a full length oil-painting of himself by Sir George Hayter, which now hangs at Hemsted, a graceful memento of the regard it was intended to convey.

The family of Hodges was formerly, and for many generations, resident in Dorsetshire and Gloucestershire, and is now represented by the above Thos. Twisden Hodges, Esq.

MR. JOHN MCGREGOR.

April 23. At Boulogne, whither he had retired to escape the inconveniences caused by his connection with the Royal British Bank, of which he had been the original Governor, Mr. John M'Gregor, aged 60.

He was the eldest son of Mr. David M'Gregor, of Drynie, Ross-shire, and was born at Stornoway, Ross-shire, in 1797. At an early age he was placed in a mercantile establishment in the Canadas, where he continued several years. He first became known as an author by the publication, in 1832, of two octavo volumes, entitled "British America," which abounded in facts and statistics, and displayed a large comprehension of our future colonial interests. During Lord Mel-

bourne's Ministry we find him engaged on commercial missions to Germany, Austria, Paris, and Naples. In 1815 he published "My N te Book," dedicated to his friend Sismondi, chiefly a personal narrative of his tours on the continent. He was also the author of two huge crown octavo volumes, historical and statistical, on "The Progress of America from the Discovery by Columbus to the Year 1846," comprising 3,000 pages. This work was no sooner off his anvil than he published four large volumes of similar size, entitled "Commercial Statistics." These volumes, in bulk upwards of 4,000 pages, all rapidly appeared between the years 1848 and 18 0. In 1852 he published two octavo volumes, entitled "The History of the British Empire from the Accession of James I." Nor were these voluminous works at all the largest p oducts of his active mind. Earlier in life, in the Canadas, he had prepared reports on Nort American emigration, on the Newfoundland fisheries, and on similar transatlantic subjects; and we have to add to his home productions 22 "Reports on Foreign Tariffs and Trade," presented to Parliament by royal command. To be added to this summary of his labours are numerous pamphlets on subjects of the day, and an extent of private, political, and statistical correspondence at home and abroad almost incredible.

These literary la ours and occasional public commissions led to a permanent place in the Board of Trade, as one of the two joint-secretaries, in January, 1840. Thus installed in Whitehall, he lost no time in agitating for free trade. With the late James Deacon Hume and George Richardson Porter, he chiefly induced Mr. Joseph Hume to force upon the House of Commons the appointment of the celebrated Select Committee on the Import Duties of the United Kingdom, the report of which, after only ten days' sitting, sealed the fate of our superannuated tariff. The elation of Mr. McGregor thenceforwards knew no bounds. It made him often the laughing-stock even of his most intimate friends, and in later years he perambulated the clubs, unconscious of the general ridicule of his vain-gloriousness. This inordinate self-valuation involved him in the firm persuasion that from his secondary office in the Board of Trade he should at once vault to a seat in Lord John Russell's new cabinet. In this dream he resigned his office of £1500 per annum, and became a successful candidate for the city of Glasgow in July, 1847, opposing the old liberal members, Mr. Oswald and Mr. John Dennistoun. On the subject of the Royal British Bank, which he established, Mr. McGregor would take no counsel. Such is the melancholy history of a man of high intellectual powers, energy, and industry, who might have secured for himself wealth, honour, and old age. He had not a single qualification for the governorship of a bank, as he confessed in the singular letter in which he promised to make a future explanation of his administration of its affairs. We believe that he was more a nominal than an active manager in the chair. Nor can there be offered any extenuation of his appropriation of the assets represented by his [illegible] now a dead loss to the shareh

CLERGY DECE

March 20. At Borth, Port M
Rev. *Owen Angyl Owen*, B.A.
lege, Oxford, late curate of I
Llanrhwydrus, Anglesey.

March 26. On board the "
packet, off Point de Galle, Ceyl
ezer Miller, missionary of the

April 3. At West Rudham,
Thomas Martin.

April 8. At Holt, Norfolk,
John Spurrell, B.A. 1812, M.A.
Caius College, Cambridge.

April 15. At the Rectory-hou
aged 64, the Rev. *Richard D*
M.A. 1821, Oriel College, Oxfor
enddwyn and Llanddwywan.

April 20. At the Rectory,
William Cafwardine, B.A. 17
John's College, Cambridge,
Knights (1805) Essex.

April 21. At Calverley-park,
aged 69, the Rev. *Thomas H*
M.A. 1823, Jesus College, Ca
over-sq., and of Laleham, Mi
well, Norfolk.

At Hensingham-house, near
48, the Rev. *Wentworth Bird*.

April 24. At Torquay, Sou
the Rev *Charles James*, B.A.
Exeter College, Oxford, R. of
Worcestershire.

At the Rectory, aged 44, the
Guillemard, B.A. 1833, M.A. 18
Fellow of Trinity College, Oxfo
on-the-Heath (1846), Warwick
Rural.

At his residence, near Collera
90, and sixty-fifth of his ministr
Bryce, for fifty-three years paste
Congregation of Killaig.

April 25. At Oxford, *Hen*
1832, M.A. 1834, New College,
Divinity in that University.

At Bridge of Allan, the Rev
minister of Selkirk, in the fifty
ministry.

April 26. At Gauze-st., Pai
Rev. *Robert Cairns*, minister
U. P. Church.

Suddenly, in Paris, the Rev
John Hale, B.A. 1812, M.A. 1
1826, Queen's College, Oxford,
British Embassy at Paris, former
Bath. Dr. Hale was formerly
at Versailles and Saint Germain-
been attached to the British E
for the last six years.

April 27. At the residence
Farnsfield Vicarage, aged 43, th
Bushby Wilkins, B.A. 1836, M.
and Caius College, Cambridge,

April 28. At Lincoln, sudden
Rev. *G. Forster Simpson*,
Christ's College, Cambridge, and
the Lincoln Grammar School.

April 30. At Wellington, since
deeply regretted, the Rev. *John*
bent of Thorn St. Margaret.

May 1. At Leamington, age
James Pearson.

May 2. At Haslington Parsona
the Rev. *Joseph Bradley*, M.A.
Haslington near Crewe.

At his residence, 31, Hoxton-s
Rev. *Thomas Fancourt*.

May 3. At Linkenholt, Hant
Rev. *Robert Cole*, curate of Link

cumbent of Tidcombe, Wilts, and formerly Head Master of the Grammar-school, Andover.

May 4. Very suddenly, of disease of the heart, the Rev. *R. W. Huntley*, of Boxwell-court, Gloucestershire, late Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford.

At his residence, Hackney, aged 65, the Rev. *B. Woodyard*.

May 5. At Wareham, aged 80, the Rev. *James Hyde*, Wesleyan minister. The deceased had been for some time past a supernumerary preacher in the Poole Circuit. He entered the ministry in the year 1807.

At Grilstone, Bishop's Nympton, aged 90, the Rev. *Wm. Thorne*, for many years minister of the Independent Chapel, Southmolton, highly respected.

May 6. At Maddox-st., New Bond-st., aged 55, the Rev. *John Cecil Grainger*, Vicar of St. Giles's parish, Reading, eldest son of the late Thomas Cecil Grainger, esq., of Bridge-house, Cuckfield, Sussex.

At Farringdon Rectory, Alton, Hants, aged 91, the Rev. *John Bean*.

At Kirkton Manse, Roxburghshire, on the 6th inst., the Rev. *William Stewart Martin*, in the 64th year of age, and 23rd of his ministry.

May 8. At Sidmouth, the Rev. *Dorset Fellowes*, Vicar of Nether Wallop, Hants, and for several years a minor canon in York Minster, second son of the Rev. Henry Fellowes, Vicar of Sidbury, Devon.

Suddenly, at Oaksey, Wilts, aged 74, the Rev. *Edward Ryder*, Rector of that parish.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Dec. 19. Of cholera, on board the ship "Adelaide," a few days after leaving Calcutta, aged 16, Robert Ogden Tennant, second son of the Rev. Sanderson Tennant, of Bedford.

Jan. 2. At Melbourne, aged 24, Samuel Curteis Cole, fourth son of the late Rev. E. Heawood, rector of Halstead, Kent.

On board H.M.S. "Winchester," on her homeward passage from China, aged 17, Smith Edward, eldest son of Mr. Hannington, of Brighton and Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.

Feb. 8. At Shanghae, aged 27, Lieut. Edmund Sneyd Grove, of H.M.S. "Pique."

Feb. 10. At Vellore, Richard Byam Mathew, Lieut. 27th N.I., son of George B. Mathew, esq., H.M.'s Consul-General, Odessa.

Feb. 18. At Melbourne, Australia, aged 42, William, seventh son of T. S. Norgate, esq., of Hethersett, Norfolk.

Feb. 22. At Hongkong, Henry, youngest son of the late George Davis, esq., of Grove-crescent, Camberwell.

Feb. 26. At Calcutta, George Canning Jerdan, son of William Jerdan, esq. He was for several years connected with the "Calcutta Englishman" newspaper.

Feb. 27. At Calcutta, Charlotte, wife of Capt. George Hamilton, H.M.'s 10th Regt and dau. of the late Rev. W. S. Bayton, formerly of Westergate-house, Sussex.

March 3. At Enfield, near Sydney, N. S. Wales, aged 36, William Hobart Seymour, esq, late of H.M.'s 99th Regt., and youngest son of the late Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, Bart., K.C.B.

March 7. At Morris, Otsego county, in the state of New York, U.S., aged 90, Dr. William Yates. He was a native of England, and in the latter part of the last century, he had a humane institute for the treatment of insane persons at Burton-upon-Trent, which establishment he abandoned, owing to one of his patients having killed another, and then committed suicide. He emigrated to the United States, where he was the first to introduce vaccination, having received from Dr. Jenner all the aid and information necessary for the introduction of the practice, which was then only commencing. He landed a Philadelphia in June, 1799, and immediately began the prosecution of his philanthropic labours. The merit of its introduction into America has been unjustly attributed to another.

March 8. At Waterbeach, Cambridgeshire, Henrietta Barnsley, wife of Dr. Mervyn Patterson.

March 12. By a railway accident in Canada West, Arthur Henry Godfry, esq.

March 16. At Ootamacund, Neilgherry-hills, Amelia, wife of Capt. Colin Campbell, 1st Madras Light Cavalry, and dau. of the late Major-Gen. Sir Archibald Galloway, K.C.B.

March 19. At Taunton, Somerset, Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Thomas Mate, esq., of that place, and sister of the Rev. R. P. Mate, late Vicar of Wymeswold, whom she survived only nine months.

March 20. At Long Framlington, aged 78, Ann, widow of the Rev. William Lishman, many years curate of Framlington, Shilbottle, and Doddington, Northumberland.

At Nervi, near Genoa, aged 29, Theodore Geo. de Chesnel, only son of Mary Louisa de Chesnel, and only remaining grandchild of the late Gen. Sir Samuel Bentham, formerly Inspector-General of Naval Works.

March 21. At Slimeridge house, Uphill, Weston-super-Mare, the residence of her father-in-law, Maria Louisa, the beloved wife of T. M. Loir, esq., Llaugharne, Carmarthenshire, and only dau. of the late Admiral Lye, of Bath.

At Obsdale, in the parish of Invergordon, an unmarried woman of the name of Catherine Munro or Macrobb, who attained to the extraordinary age of 107 years.

At her brother's residence, Montague-pl., Clapham-road, Margaret, dau. of the late Rev. A. Garthorne, of Wolviston, in the county of Durham.

March 22. At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 28, Emily Elizabeth Sherwood, eldest dau. of the late Richard Crozier Sherwood, esq., of Suffolk-lane, Cheltenham.

At Wilton-pl., Kensington, aged 67, Mrs. Stockdale, widow of William James Stockdale, esq., formerly of Piccadilly, and late of Boulogne.

March 23. At Elm-house, Wavertree, near Liverpool, aged 77, Anne Baldwin, widow of Thomas Fournis Dyson, esq., of Everton, and of Willow-hall, near Halifax.

March 24. At Maida-hill-west, aged 77, Selina, relict of Richard Preston Prichard, esq, of Sydenham, in Kent, Justice of the Peace for that county.

March 25. At the residence of his step-father, Sir John Easthope, Great Cumberland-pl., Hyde-park, aged 24, Lieut. Raynsford Cytherus Longley, of the Royal Horse Artillery, second son of Lady Easthope and the late Major Longley, R.A.

At Bonchurch, Isle of Wight, aged 23, Amelia, eldest dau. of the Rev. Sam. Hopper Powell, of Sharow-lodge, Yorkshire.

At Dovercourt, aged 72, George Marsh, esq., one of the Magistrates for Harwich, and formerly commander of one of H. M.'s Post-office Packets between Harwich and Gottenburgh.

At Cairo, aged 23, Henry William Gillman, eldest son of William Henry Blaauw, esq., of Queen Anne-st., Cavendish-sq., and of Beechland, Sussex.

March 27. Maria, wife of the Rev. W. J. Jex-Blake, of Lammas, and youngest dau. of the late William Lubbock, esq.

At Arncliffe-hall in Cleveland, aged 68, Wm. Mauleverer, esq., for many years one of the most active and intelligent Magistrates in Yorkshire.

At Lindfield, Sussex, aged 75, Miss Sarah Tuppen, sister of the late H. Tuppen, esq., surgeon. Miss Tuppen was interred in the family vault at Twineham Church.

Aged 84, Margaret, widow of the Rev. Thomas

Price, and dau. of the late Rev. Gilpin Gorst, formerly incumbent of Staindrop.

At Bembridge, Isle of Wight, Jane, widow of the late John Locker, esq., Registrar of the Admiralty Court, and Chief Magistrate of the Island of Malta.

March 28. At the Alms-houses, South Weald, Judith, widow of Mr. John White, of the Halfway-house-farm, who was one of the descendants of Sir A. Brown, the founder.

Aged 102, Rachel, widow of John Barnes, of Sudbourne. She had been tenant of William Chaplin, esq., of Farnham, for a period of 36 years, and has been resident in the same parish for 84. She retained her faculties to the last.

March 29. At Deal, aged 20, E. M'Carroll, esq., late Lieut. H.M.'s 14th Regt., second son of Mr. A. M'Carroll, Brighton.

In the Avenue St. Denis, Paris, aged 14, Marianna Jane Grace, only dau. of Edward Boughton Barker, esq., of Aleppo.

At his residence, Tregunter-road, Chelsea, aged 62, John Broster, esq., Clerk in her Majesty's Board of Green Cloth, grand-son of the late Peter Broster, esq., Mayor of Chester, and nephew of the late John Broster, esq., of Brook-cottage, Flookersbrook.

March 30. At Liverpool, aged 88, Thos. Clarige, a native of Bampton, Oxfordshire. He entered the 1st Foot Guards in 1799; was at the Texel; also at Corunna, Barrosa, Vittoria, where he was wounded, Salamanca, Nivelle, Nive, and Toulouse. He was servant to the late Sir Denis Le Marchant, who was killed, and whom he buried on the field at Salamanca. He was afterwards servant to Captain Le Marchant, son of the former gallant officer, and who fell at St. Jean de Luz. He received an annuity from the Le Marchant family up to the time of his death for faithful service. He was discharged in 1814 with a pension, and was a resident in Liverpool during 40 years.

At Forfar, aged 75, Robert Don, esq.

April 1. At Newport, Isle of Wight, aged 64, Lady Worsley Holmes, relict of Sir Leonard Worsley Holmes, Bart.

At York-terr., Regent's-park, London, Harriet Ann, wife of Capt. J. Gilbert Johnston, late Madras Engineers, and elder dau. of the late Sir William Henry Rowardson, of Chessel, Bittern, near Southampton.

April 2. At Vauxhall-walk, aged 63, Dr. Wm. Gray Smyth, M.D.; and, on the same day, at the same time, aged 19, Charles Doveton Smyth, esq., student of medicine, his son.

April 3. At Colnbrook, near Windsor, from the effects of an accident on the previous day, aged 24, Geo. Francis Crozier, only son of the Rev. G. P. Crozier, Rector of Collooney, co. Sligo, Ireland.

April 5. At Avellanman, Haverfordwest, aged 33, Anthony Denny, esq., son of the late Edward Denny, esq., of Derryvolland, in the county of Fermanagh.

April 6. At Venice, aged 77, Count Ficquelmont, Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs in 1848, and author of several books in the last five or six years, containing caustic remarks on Lord Palmerston and England.

At Honeylands, Waltham Abbey, Essex, Augusta Charlotte, widow of Newell Connop, esq., formerly of Whitchall.

At her residence, Montagu-pl., Bryanston-sq., aged 76, Harriet, widow of the late Robert Child, esq., of Rossall-sq.

At the Mount, in the vicinity of York, aged 60, Elizabeth, last surviving child of the late Wm. Briggs, esq., of Catton, near York.

April 7. At Lynn, aged 35, George Sayle, esq. He was in early life a pupil of the celebrated Sir Benjamin Brodie, and pursued his studies for the medical profession with great success. He was for three years Curator to the Anatomical Museum at St. George's Hospital, London, and in practical anatomy and surgery attained a degree of skill seldom surpassed, and capa reason to believe, of winning for him position in his profession. Mr. Sayl himself in Lynn about thirteen yea represented the middle ward for being invariably returned by large An ardent sanitary reformer, he ma wards the promotion of an improve drainage and water supply — effort which have not yet been attended w cess they deserved. He had been for senior surgeon to the West Norfolk Hospital, having for ten years prev junior surgeon to that valuable in

At the Bedes-house, Durham, a John Lightfoot. The deceased ha years been apparitor to the Bishops cese, and was probably the oldest par the kingdom, having for the last sixt officiated in that capacity at St. M He was also for many years one of t of the city of Durham.

April 8. At Maida-hill, after a painful illness, aged 68, John Jutten,

April 9. Aged 73, at East Cowes I Wight, Richard Oglander, esq., late house, only surviving brother of the l Oglander, of Nunwell-park. "The or D'Oglanders, came into England w the Conqueror, but the present Sir lander is the last of his race, and, issue, the name becomes extinct."

April 10. At Park-house, Cambrid John Summers, esq., R.N.

April 11. Drowned, at St. Thomas'- of his crew, from his boat being sw in consequence of giving up an oar t men, who could not swim, aged 24, J nan, esq., of the Royal West India M elder son of Dr. J. S. Bushnan, F.C.

Mr. Jas. Hartley, the great Dubai and director of some of the principal panies in the kingdom. Mr. Hartley months ago, to Egypt and Ceylon for of his health. He was found dead i on board the "Nubia," between Ceyl The news of his death was telegraph land from Trieste.

At her residence, Toxteth-park, Liv 66, Catherine Godwin.

April 12. At his residence, 6 Kensington, aged 36, Major Edwar Dunbarghy.

April 16. At Melbourne, aged widow of H. Fox, esq., and dau. of th John Dewe, Rector of Broad-salt.

At Dover, Frances, wife of the R Smith, of Tenterden.

April 17. At Liverpool, where he upwards of fifty years in practice as Mr. Robert Bickerstcth, brother of th Langdale, and uncle of the present Ripon.

At Farmington-lodge, aged 48, Cap Pettat, formerly of the 7th Hussars.

April 18. At Douglas, Isle of Ma William Kelly, esq.

At Runwell-hill-house, near Taunto Hannah, relict of Josiah Easton, es Bradford, Somerset.

Aged 57, John Hewitt Galloway, e years Cerk of the Peace of King Hud.

At Tonbridge-pl., St. Pancras, Mary of Alfred Augustus Fry, esq.

April 19. At Gibraltar, from the Crimean fever, aged 24, Capt. Wm. W Hagan, Royal Artillery, only survivi Capt. Sir R. Hagan, R.N.

Aged 57, George Hennet, esq., of Westminster.

At Petersham, Surrey, aged 73, the H line Lucy, Lady Scott, dau. of Archi Lord Douglas, and widow of Vice-Ad George Scott, K.C.B.

April 21. At Montague-pl., Clapham-road, London, aged 86, Robert Manning, esq.

At Kenilworth, aged 67, Elizabeth Woollcombe Henwood, relict of the late J. D. Henwood, M.D.

Aged 64, Thomas Workman, esq., of 10, Inverness-road, Bayswater, and of Basingstoke, Hants.

April 22. At Burnham, Norfolk, aged 75, Catherine, widow of Sir William Bolton, Capt. R.N., niece of Admiral Viscount Nelson, and sister of Thomas, second Earl Nelson.

At the Harbour-house, Port Talbot, aged 54, Ellen, wife of Capt. T. Lewis, Harbour-master of that Port, and formerly of Chester.

At Monkrigg, George More, esq., of Monkrigg and Kirkland.

Aged 31, Wm. Holmes, esq., solicitor, of Bocking, eldest surviving son of John Holmes, esq.

Retired Commander Sackville Burroughs, of the Royal Navy.

At his residence in Derby, aged 85, John Chatterton, esq., brother of the late Mr. Richard Chatterton, of Belvedere, Bath.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, aged 43, Caroline, wife of John Filmer Emmett, esq.

At his residence, Montague-house, Stretford, near Manchester, James Barker, esq., last surviving son of the late Thomas Barker, esq., of Frank-hill, Oldham.

At Falmouth, aged 84, Onora Tilly, relict of John Tilly, esq., of Tremough.

Mrs. H. Lloyd, wife of William Lloyd, esq., solicitor, Ruthin.

At Cheltenham, aged 74, L. T. Crossley, esq., late of Hankelow-hall, Cheshire.

April 23. At her house, in Guildhall-st., Bury St. Edmund's, aged 79, Mrs. Eliza Lloyd Pate.

At Weston-super-Mare, aged 20, Lætitia Mary, eldest dau. of the late William Codrington, esq., of Wroughton, Wilts.

At Dawson-pl., Westbourne-grove, aged 33, Jane Elizabeth, wife of Charles Stanbridge, esq.

In Kingston-crescent, Portsea, aged 67, John Evans Jones, esq., Major, Royal Marines.

In Montagu-sq., Alexander Duncan Campbell, esq., late of the Madras Civil Service.

Aged 66, Richard Smethurst, esq., of Duxbury-park, Lancashire, a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieut. for that county.

At Twickenham, Marthanna, relict of J. D. Price, esq., of Twickenham, and King's-road, Bedford-row, London.

April 24. At Hutton-lodge, Malton, aged 57, Joseph Starkey, esq., J.P., of the firm of Starkey Brothers, Huddersfield.

At Ashbourn, aged 78, Sarah, relict of the Rev. William Tate, of Wednesbury.

At Christendom, near Waterford, Lieut.-Col. Snow.

At Bath, aged 85, Capt. James Oliver, R.N., of the Crescent, Taunton.

At Bath, Eliza Acklom Smith, dau. of the late Rev. Richard Smith, formerly of Sutton Rectory, Sussex.

At the house of Chris. Hodgson, esq., Dean's-yard, Westminster, Miss Lucy Illingworth, late of Norwood, Surrey.

At Clevedon, aged 73, W. Randle, esq., late of Queen-sq., Bristol.

At Seaforth-cottage, Trinity, by Edinburgh, aged 79, Mary Mabel, wife of Gen. Alexander Duncan, H.E.I.C.S., of Gattonside-house, Melrose.

At Chapelthorpe-hall, Wakefield, aged 76, Sarah Dodgson, relict of Wm. Stobart, esq., Pelaw-house, Northumberland.

April 25. In the Close, Lichfield, Charles Egerton, infant son of Charles Gresley, esq., Chapter Clerk.

At the house of his sister, Grove-pl., Brompton, aged 77, Capt. David Edwards, R.N.

At Manchester-sq., London, Harriet Georgiana, dau. of Sir Charles Robert Rowley, Bart., and Hon. Lady Rowley.

At Upper Northgate-st., Chester, aged 64, Cordelia, wife of W. Roberts, esq.

At Kempstone Rectory, Elizabeth, fourth dau. of the late Rev. Edmond Williamson, Rector of Campton-cum-Shefford, Bedfordshire.

At his residence, Knowle-green, Staines, aged 65, William Jennings, esq.

At Victoria-ter., Upper Rathgar-road, Dublin, Charlotte Alicia, wife of Charles Thomas Welmisley, esq.

At Clifton, aged 58, Wm. Williams, esq., late of the Old Brewery, Cardiff.

At Bourne, Lincolnshire, aged 74, Francis Bellingham, esq., surgeon.

Aged 63, Josh. Goodchild, esq., of Tooley-st., Southwark, and Kingsbury, Middlesex.

April 26. At Bryanstone-st., Portman-sq., aged 36, Nathaniel John Dampier, esq., F.R.C.S., second surviving son of the late Rev. John Dampier, of Colinshays, Somerset.

In London, aged 68, Sir George Wm. Denys, esq.

At Cheltenham, Susan, widow of the Rev. Robert Howard, of Throxenby-hall, Scarborough, and Rector of Berrythorpe, Yorkshire.

At Bewsey-hall, Warrington, Joseph Perrin, esq.

At Pengwern, Flintshire, the Hon. Essex Lloyd, youngest dau. of the late lord Mostyn.

At Kirby Ravenworth, near Richmond, Mrs. Close, wife of the Rev. Isaac Close, Rector of that place.

At her house, Canterbury-row, Kennington-road, aged 79, Isabella, relict of William Hannah, esq., late of Newington-Butts.

At Fairfield, near Liverpool, aged 41, Jane, wife of Henry Ghinn, esq.

At Haslemere, aged 56, Harriett, wife of Wm. Turner, esq., late of Lynch, near Midhurst.

At Nantes, aged 52, Henry J. Blount, esq., youngest surviving son of the late Wm. Blount, esq., of Orleton, Herefordshire.

April 27. At Cheltenham, Mary, wife of Richard Warwick, esq., and dau. of the late Lowry Calvert, esq., of Sandysike, Cumberland.

At Berwick-upon-Tweed, aged 24, Thomas Bowes Pratt, mate, R.N., fifth son of the late John Pratt, esq., of Adderstone Mains, Northumberland.

In the Bail, Lincoln, aged 68, Capt. Francis Kennedy, formerly of the 51st Reg.

At Bath, Col. Power, Lieut.-Col. of the 85th Light Infantry, eldest son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Manley Power, K.C.B., K.T.S.

Aged 72, Mary, relict of Thos. Blair, esq., M.D., of Brighton, Sussex.

At Packolet, County Down, aged 61, Charlotte, relict of George W. Bell, esq., surgeon, and fourth dau. of the late Alexander Chesney, esq.

Aged 77, Maria, relict of the late William Whitchurch, of the Old Kent-road.

At Billericay, Lieut. Byass, R.N.

At Queen's-terrace, Ayr, N.B., Margaret Kibble, relict of Capt. George Stirling, formerly of the 9th Foot.

At Halleathe, Dumfriesshire, aged 59, Andrew Johnstone, esq.

At his residence, Camden-road-villas, aged 73, Allen Billing, esq.

At Greenfield, co. Dublin, aged 74, James M'Cullagh, esq.

At Honeywell, Dunster, Somerset, aged 86, William Chorley, esq.

James, eldest son of William and Sarah Smith, of East Retford. His father was formerly servant to John White, esq., of West Retford-house, now the residence of Benjamin Huntsman, esq., but after his marriage he retired and took to the Cock inn, in Carolgate, now occupied by Mr. Councillor Beeley, where James was born on April 14, 1777. In the year 1803 he entered the Royal Navy, and joined the North Sea fleet in the "Eagle" of 74 guns, under Cap., afterwards Adm. Sir Hyde Parker, bearing the flag of Adm. Russell. He was subsequently in the expedition to Flushing, but his ship getting aground and receiving considerable damage, was ordered home, the crew having to work night and day at

tain pumps. He next joined the "Active" frigate, and proceeded to the Mediterranean, and was at the taking of Cyprus. With regard to this engagement the following appears amongst his memorandums:—"On the 19th of May, whilst lying at Fort St. George, Lassia, the 'Active' discovered the enemy in the night to windward: we therefore immediately signalled the commodore, who ordered us to get to windward without delay, and form line of battle. We did so, and the men had just time to mount the rigging and give three cheers, when the enemy bore down upon us and consisted of 11 sail. Capt. Hastie then signalled 'Remember Nelson,' and fired three guns at the French as a challenge. The French coming up in twenty minutes gave us the first broadside, and the fight then became general, but the 'Favourite' after being in action two hours and twenty minutes, got her rudder choked by a thirty-two pounder and drifted ashore. The action, which lasted 6 hours and 20 minutes, ended in the total discomfiture of the enemy."—On the 28th November, 1811, the "Active" sailed from Lessa in company with the "Adeast" and "Unit" frigates, and came up with three French ships of the line, when a severe engagement took place which ended in favour of the English. In this action Capt. Gordon, afterwards Adm. Sir Alexander Gordon, of the "Active," lost his leg, the first lieut. his arm, nine of the crew were killed, and twenty-seven wounded. James afterwards joined the "Tenedos" frigate, commanded by Capt., afterwards Adm. Sir Charles Rowley, and was sent to the American station, and was in the "Shannon" when she took the "Chesapeake," on the 1st June, 1813. Afterwards, on the 15th of January, 1815, he was on board the "Endymion" when the American ship, the "President," of 54 guns and 500 men was captured. The number of vessels taken by the "Active" and company, from Dec., 1809, to Aug. 15, 1811, was no less than 226 sail. Mr. Smith had eleven years' hard service, but never was wounded, and consequently never received any pension.

April 28. At Easton Grey, Wilts, George Edward Birch, esq., eldest surviving son of the Rev. W. S. Birch.

At Richmond, Surrey, aged 79, Susannah, relict of the Rev. John Bright, of Sheffington-hall, Leicestershire, and Rector of Gratton Regis, Northamptonshire.

Anastasia Mary, relict of Patrick Fraser Tytler, esq., and eldest dau. of the late Thomson Bonar, esq., of Camden and Elm-stead, Kent.

At Barncombe-house, Salisbury, the residence of his sister, Mrs. Tarbur, aged 65, John Windsor, esq., late of Prea-lodge, Salop.

At Bedlee of Allan, Stirlingshire, James Yeaman Mill, esq., of Mains and Woodhill.

April 29. At Barley-hill, Yorkshire, aged 57, Anne, wife of William Booker, esq.

At Boulogne, Georgiana Maria, wife of John Bowes Tomkin, esq., barrister-at-law, and dau. of the late John Macdonald, esq., of Grenada.

Miss Bayly, of Devonshire-cottage, near Bath, dau. of the late Nathaniel Bayly, esq., of the Island of Jamaica.

At his residence, the Cedars, Park-fields, near Derby, aged 63, George Cox, esq.

At Upper Bedford-pl., after many years of suffering, Mary Anne, dau. of the late James Holdship, esq.

At Amersham-park-terrace, New-cross, aged 58, Thomas Howe Simpson, esq.

Aged 55, Joanna, wife of Mr. Henry Baldwin, of Albany-house, Barnsbury-park, and Cheapside.

At Wadman Street, esq., Lewes, aged 83, Charlotte Dorothy, eldest of the late Solomon Sheldon, esq., of Tent Cake, esq.

At the residence of his father, Lindum-villa, St. Peter's-road, Lincoln, aged 19, J. Rayner, esq., H.M.S. [illegible] son of Stockport.

At 1 Cross St., York, aged 83, Katherine Lucy, wife of Capt. William O'Brien.

At Cambridge-sq., aged 74, Ann
Major James Macfarlane, H.E.I.C.

At his residence, Claremont-terrace
Dover, aged 72, Thomas Huntsman,

Aged 75, M. Layton Cooke, of Seyn
bers, Adelphi.

April 30. At his residence, Morp
short illness, Wm. Trotter, esq., M.
the county of Northumberland.

At Salisbury, aged 53, Sophia, el
the late Major H. Boscawen, B.N.I.

At Broomland-, Langton, near
Wells, aged 76, Thomas Bingham Ric

At Bearsted-house, Kent, aged 80,
cobson, esq., a Justice of the Peace a
Lieut. for the same county.

At Englefield-lodge, Surrey, aged
Walter Pitcairn, an elder brother of
house.

At Esher, Surrey, aged 68, William
ville, surgeon, aged 68.

At Cheam, Archdale Palmer, esq.,

At Aylesbury, aged 44, William R
the Middle Temple, and of Richmond

At his residence, Denmark-hill, C
Surrey, aged 67, Matthew Greenaway

Lately. Aged 112, a man name
Arnheim (Netherlands.) He was b
warden, in 1745, and served in the
for some time; subsequently he
French service, and made the campai
under Napoleon. He possessed all
up to his last hour.

At Dublin, aged 54, Dr. Robert B
known and amiable naturalist. D
director of Trinity College Museum,
scientific appointments in connec
department of science and art in
was, perhaps, best known as the sec
Royal Zoological Society of Ireland.

In the Island of Corfu, Dionysius
of the most celebrated Greek poets o
day.

At Pau, Basses Pyrenees, of apo
Edwin Dashwood, relict of Edwin S.
wood, esq., Capt. in the Royal H
Blue.

May 1. At Upper Mitwell, aged
Porter, esq., of Rockbeare-house, De
the previous evening, aged 66, M.
wife.

Elizabeth, wife of F. S. L. Pere
Compton-road, Highbury.

At Sillwood-lodge, Brighton, age
Mostyn, sister of Lady Keith, the
Dr. Johnson,) whose death we rec
Magazine for last month.

Suddenly, aged 37, Emma, wife
Watkins, esq., of Cole Harbour, Bla

At Hammersmith, aged 87, C. C. N
eldest brother of the late F. Noverre,

At West Stoke, near Chichester,
illness, aged 74, Margaret, wife of
esq.

At the Rectory, Wilmslow, Cheshi
Melise Henrietta Maria, only dau.
William Brownlow.

At Sidway-hill, Woodford, Essex,
wife of John Barnett, esq.

At Bath, aged 50, Samuel De Lisle
formerly 32nd Foot.

At Berwick-house, Rainham, aged
Godsalve Crosse, esq.

Aged 44, Mr. Frederick Scott Arch
Russell-st., Bloomsbury, the invento
lodion process in photography.

At Loddon, aged 66, Anne, wife of
T. Holmes.

May 2. At Newnham-park, Dev
George Strode, esq.

In London, aged 7, Alexander, y
of Sydney Smirke, esq., A.R.A., and
John Dobson, esq., of Newcastle.

At St. Helier's, Jersey, Freder
Egerton, Commander R.N., sixth so

Rev. Sir Philip Grey Egerton, Bart., of Oulton-park, Cheshire.

At Croydon, William Smith, esq., solicitor, for many years of Streatham Paragon, Surrey, and Angel-court, Throgmorton-st., City.

At Oxford, aged 42, James Rowland, gentleman.

At Wallace's Hotel, Sloane-st., the Hon. Eleanor Margaret Daly, eldest dau. of the late Lord Dunsandle and Clan Conal.

At his residence, Ryelands, Lancaster, aged 78, Jonathan Dunn, esq.

May 3. At his residence, Seymour-st., Bath, W. Seymour, Esq.

At Margate, suddenly, while attending divine service in the parish church, Amelia, dau. of F. W. Cobb, esq., banker, of that place, and sister of Mrs. Broughton Kingdon, Southernhay, Exeter.

At Bath, Rachel, wife of Admiral G. Henderson, and dau. of the Rev. H. Davies, late of Ringwood.

At Cheltenham, aged 72, Caroline, wife of the Rev. W. W. Burne, M.A., fifty-five years Rector of Grittleton, Wilts.

At Harrogate, aged 35, Arthur Thackwray, esq., C.E., second son of the late Joseph Thackwray, esq.

Aged 45, M. Alfred de Musset, one of the most celebrated poets of this century. He has often been called the French Tennyson. He was one of the youngest members of the Academie Française.

At her residence, Stanley-st., Belgravia, aged 63, Ann, relict of Ambrose Wm. Perkins, esq.

At Barham Wood, Elstree, aged 51, Jane Margaret, widow of Capt Hill, 52d Regt., and dau. of the late Admiral Sir Peter Halkett, of Pitfirrane, Bart.

At Doncaster, aged 74, John Webster, esq., of Hall-gate.

W. G. Mott, esq., of Cheapside, and Manor-house, Gunnersbury.

Aged 51, of disease of the heart, Joseph Parsons, of Morden, Surrey.

May 4. At Paris, Lady Ashburton. She had passed the last winter at Nice, and had reached Paris on her way to England, having, as it was hoped, overcome the malady under which she sank. Lady Ashburton was the eldest dau. of the sixth Earl of Sandwich, and was married to the present Lord Ashburton, then Mr. Bingham Baring, in 1823.

At Eynsford, Kent, aged 32, Charles Fellows, esq., second son of the late John Fellows, esq.

At Weymouth, Annabella, youngest dau. of the late Rev. S. Wallis, of Loders, Dorset, and sister of the late Mr. Wallis, of Bath.

At Heimdon, Northamptonshire, aged 24, Samuel Jemson Pryce Jones, of Worcester College, Oxford, fourth son of the late Rev. Pryce Jones.

At Fiddington, near Bridgewater, aged 55, George Langford Nibbs, esq.

Aged 44, Edward John Scott, M.D., of Portland-lodge, Southsea.

At his own residence, the Manor-house, Nettlebed, Oxon, aged 76, William Thompson, esq., late of Upper North-pl., Gray's-inn-road.

At Scole, Norfolk, aged 91, Jane, relict of the Rev. Thomas Whitaker, M.A., of the Dove-house, Mendham.

In Mecklenburgh-st., aged 77, Amelia Sophia Waugh, the last surviving child of the late Joseph Waugh, esq., of Dowgate-hill.

At Plas Clough, near Denbigh, Mary, relict of the Rev. Henry Tatlock.

At Lincoln, aged 68, Capt. Francis Kennedy, formerly of the 51st Light Infantry.

At his residence, Thornhill-terrace, Islington, late of Canonbury, aged 69, Samuel Malkin, esq.

May 5. At his residence, Mayfield, near Southampton, aged 46, Robert Wright. Mr. Wright had been an ardent admirer of yachting, and his two favourite yachts, the "Elizabeth" and "Little Vixen," were the winners of upwards of thirty prizes in the Southampton waters, and at club regattas along the southern coast, to which he was always a liberal contributor. The Royal Southern Yacht Club-house at Southampton was built by funds placed at the disposal of the members by his munificence; for years the resources of the club, from various causes, were straitened, but Mr. Wright, with energetic zeal for his favourite amusement, was determined it should not be broken up; and by good management on the part of the committee and officers, aided by the assistance of that gentleman, it is now placed on a permanent footing. As soon as it became known that Mr. Wright was dead, the club colours were hoisted half-mast, and expressions of regret were heard on all sides. Mr. Wright leaves a wife, a son, and two daughters.

At Lynn, suddenly, from disease of the heart, aged 61, Henry Chamberlin, esq., of Narborough-hall, Norfolk, brother to the present Mayor of that city.

Aged 70, John Morant, esq., of Brockenhurst-house, Hampshire. His remains were interred in the family vault, in Brockenhurst church, in the presence of a large circle of friends. Mr. Morant was one of the largest landed proprietors in that neighbourhood, and held very extensive estates in the parishes of Boldre, Brockenhurst, and Ringwood. He was one of the Magistrates for that county, and is succeeded in his estates by his eldest son, John Morant, esq., J.P.

At Henley Farm, Crewkerne, aged 60, John Perkins Bridge, esq.

At Souldrop Rectory, Beds, aged 25, Augusta, wife of the Rev. G. Digby Newbolt, Rector of Knotting and Souldrop.

At her residence, Repton, Mary, eldest dau. of the late Francis Holbrooke, esq.

Henry Hill, esq., barrister-at-law, and formerly of the Compensation Office, eldest surviving son of the late Daniel Hill, esq., of the Island of Antigua.

At Grange Mount, Birkenhead, aged 53, Jane, wife of William Dobie, esq., of Alyn Derwyn, Gresford.

At Dublin, of paralysis, aged 65, Lieut.-Col. James Bowes, formerly of the 87th Regt.

Aged 63, Joseph Delves, esq., Marlborough-villa, Tunbridge-wells.

In Chester-terrace, Eaton-sq., Agnes, widow of Sir David James Hamilton Dickson.

May 6. In Eaton-sq., aged 92, the Dowager Lady St. John Mildmay, of Dogmersfield-park, Hants, widow of Sir Henry Paulet St. John Mildmay, Bart. She was the dau. and heiress of Carew Mildmay, esq., of Shawford-house, Hants, and married in 1786 Sir Henry Paulet St. John, by whom she had nine sons and four daus., of whom two only survive, the present Rector of Chelmsford, and Edward, the sixth son.

At Teignmouth, aged 59, Col. Desbrisay, late of the Royal Artillery, and third son of the late Gen. Desbrisay, R.A.

At Pembroke-pl., Cambridge, Martha, widow of William Custance, esq., of the Grove, Cambridge.

At Aston Cantlow Vicarage, Warwickshire, Frederick William Aston, eldest son of the Rev. Frederick and Rosa Emily Ward Fagge, and grandson of the late Rev. Sir John Fagge, Bart., of Wiston, Sussex, and Mystole, Kent.

At Wareham, Dorset, aged 70, Charles Baskett, esq.

At the Hyde, Ingatestone, aged 78, J. Disney, esq. The beautiful collection of marbles presented by Mr. Disney to the Cambridge University, and the establishment of a Professorship at that seat of learning, will long remain monuments of his labours and liberality, an act that was acknowledged by the University's conferring upon him the honorary title of Doctor. In 1832 he was a candidate for Harwich, and in 1835 contested North Essex with Mr. Payne Elwes, in both cases without success.

At Bourn, aged 59, William David Bell, esq., solicitor.

At Askern, of bronchitis, aged 74, Octavia, relict of Lieut. Stopford, R.N.

In Grove-ter., St. John's-wood, after a short illness, aged 72, Ann, dau. of the late Rev. Patrick Mollison, of Walsto , Lanarkshire.

At Weston-super-Mare, aged 41, Harriet, fourth dau. of the late Sir Joseph Huddart, of Brynkir, Caernarvonsh., and Norfolk-cresc., Bath.

May 7. At Leamington, from small-pox, Chs. Noel, esq. The death of Mrs. Noel, from the same disease, occurred a few days previously.

In Upper Brook-st., the residence of his sister, Lady Georgiana Fane, aged 53, the Hon. Col. Henry Sutton Fane, of Cotterstock-hall, near Oundle. He was the eldest son of the late Countess Dowager of Westmorland.

Aged 62, James Gudge, esq., of Blackheath, who for forty-two years held several important offices in the House of Commons, and for the greater part of that time filled the responsible position of Chief Clerk of the Journals, a highly lucrative post. He committed suicide whilst suffering from a desponding state of mind.

At Brixton, of apoplexy, aged 76, Chs. Boyd, esq., late Surveyor-Gen. of Customs. The deceased was great grandson of the fourth and last Earl of Kilmarnock.

At Lyons, in the South of France, on his return to England, Edward Helsham Brown, esq., of Pulteney-villa, Bath, and Tilney, Norfolk.

At Nether-hall, Hathersage, Bakewell, aged 26, Charles James, youngest son of the late Bolton Peel, esq., of Dosthill-lodge, Fazeley.

At Bridgwater, Somerset, aged 80, Elizabeth, relict of John Evered Poole, esq.

At Bra ton, Wilts, aged 30, Thomas Whitaker, esq.

In Cambridge-st, Pimlico, aged 26, T. H. Jones, esq., eldest son of the late Rev. John Jones, Vicar of Llansantffraid, Montgomerysh.

May 8. At Brighton, aged 46, David Trevena Coulton, esq., Editor of the "Press" newspaper, and of Park-prospect, Westminster. Bronchitis was the first attack, but it is feared that the shock to his system, from his having to go down to Macclesfield within the last month, to be present at the death-bed of his brother, arriving just an hour too late, mainly contributed to the fatal termination of his malady. He has left a widow and two children, and one sister, the last survivor o a family the mortality in which has been most rapid. Mr. Coulton was the founder of the "Britannia" newspaper, and for the last three years has been editor of the "Press." He was a contributor to the "Quarterly Review," and was also known as the author of the novel "Fortune," a work indicating the possession of no ordinary imaginative power. Mr. Coulton was indefatigable in his literary labours, both as a political essayist and as a critic.

At Raywell, aged 61, Joseph Sykes, esq., Deputy-Lieut. for the co. of York, a Justice of the Peace for the East Riding, and an elder brother of the Trinity-house, Hull.

At Milford-lodge, near Lymington, aged 43, Thomas Legh, esq., of Lyme-hall, Cheshire.

At the house of his son-in-law, Sills John Gibbons, esq., Upper Bedford-pl., Russell-sq., aged 78, William Crookes, esq., late of Montague-pl.

At St. Andrew's-terrace, Hastings, aged 37, Capt. John Mauger, Royal Marines (Light Infantry).

At Norwich, aged 73, Henry Burton, esq.

May 9. At his residence, Rye-close, Bedf rd, aged 64, Thomas Pearse, esq., Clerk of the Peace for the county of Bedford.

At Paris, aged 24, John Lind-ay Carnegie, M.A., Trinity College, Cambridge, eldest son of Wm. Fullerton Lindsay Carnegie, esq., of Lynie and Boysack, N.B.

At Paris-st., Exeter, aged 63, Harriett, relict of Burne Gurney, surgeon.

At Brighton, aged 71, L. H. D'Egville, esq.

May 10. At Sherborne, Ann, Thorne, esq.

At Torquay, aged 7, Joanna of the Rev. T. Garnett, Vicar of

Aged 80, Marianne, wife of C of St. George's-road, Eccleston-s

After many years of suffering, son of John Levien, esq., Dev Lieut. 15th Regt. Bombay N.I.

At Peckham, Surrey, aged 3 Charles Stevens, esq., of Free Jewry.

At Denmark-hill, Surrey, aged mond Seal, esq.

Mary Anne, wife of Charles Sloane-st., and Bridge-house, W

At Lyndhurst-grove, Camber Harford James Bohn, of Essex-st son of Mr. James Bohn, bookse King William-st, Strand.

May 11. At Torrington-pl., 79, Susanna, dau. of the late Nich of Woodford, Blackawton.

In the Close, Salisbury, aged of James Whitehead Perry, esq.

In Albany-st., Regent's-park, Entwisle, esq., formerly of Leed

At St. Vincent-st., Glasgow, El wife of Lieut. Chas. Henry Your "Blenheim."

At the Close, Norwich, aged son of John de Vere, esq.

At South Bank, near Edinbur son Russell, esq., late of Manilla

At his residence, Sidney-ho wells, aged 87, Andrew Taylor,

At Totte ham, aged 69, Thom

At Hurstpierpoint, aged 55, Henry Holman, esq.

May 12. At Tatting-stone Constance Meigh, third surviv Peck, esq., of Park-hill, Clapha

At Barcaldine-house, Argyll Fraser Matheson, fourth dau. Matheson, esq., of Bennet-field D. C. Cameron, esq., of Barcaldi

At his residence, Cambridge- William Potter, esq., merchant, o bers, Throgmorton-st.

At Newchurch, Romney-ma Stoakes, esq.

May 13. At Yew-house, Hodd miral Donat Henchy O'Brien.

At University-st., London, age der Campbell, H.E.I.C.S.

At E ell, Surrey, aged 87, John

At Upper George-st., Bryan-t aged 63, Mary, widow of John S rister-at-law, of Hatch-st., Dubli

At the Hollings, near Ripley, 72, Hannah, wife of Joshua Te merly of Leeds.

At Preston, aged 41, Robert Law

At Provost-road, South Hamp Margaret, wife of William Barry.

May 14. At Tuttington-hall, Norfolk, aged 51, John Blake, esq near Liverpool.

Aged 82. Samuel Culley, esq., terrace, Kensington.

At the Crescent, Camden-road- wife of J. G. Barton, esq.

At Kingston, near Dublin, Har wife of the Rev. F. A. Dawson, Re Berks.

At Radcliffe-on-Trent, aged 74, W esq.

May 15. At Sussex-gardens, Hy 70, Elizabeth Gowdie, widow of Jo of the H.E.I.C.C.S., and of Hol Suffolk.

Capt. Brown, of the 23rd Fusilier a low state of mind, after illness, an ment by a medical man, who called at his door; the Captain asked an

there?" a pistol was heard immediately, and he was found a corpse on the floor.

At Bibury, Gloucestershire, of bilious fever, aged 18, James Robert, second surviving son of the Hon. James and the late Lady E. Dutton.

At Henley-on-Thames, aged 57, Lieut.-Col. John Stuart, formerly of the 7th Fusiliers.

Aged 84, E. P. Henslowe, esq., formerly a Capt. in the 15th King's Light Dragoons (Hussars), youngest son of the late Sir John Henslowe.

At Great Coram-st., aged 26, Henrietta, second dau. of Andrew van Sandau, esq.

May 16. At Brighton, Margaret Louisa Maria, wife of the Rev. Mordaunt Barnard, Rector of Little Bardfield, and Vicar of Great Amwell, Herts.

In Albion-st., Hyde-park, aged 86, Catherine, widow of the late Thomas Almack, esq., sen., of Bishop Burton, Yorkshire.

At his residence, Park-road, Dalston, aged 68, Henry Le Cren, esq.

At Llandudno, near Conway, Lieut.-Col. Sir William Lloyd, of Brynestyn, near Wrexham, in the county of Denbigh, North Wales.

May 17. Aged 39, Melicent, wife of the Rev. W. M. H. Church, Vicar of Geddington.

At South-st., Grosvenor-sq., aged 72, Mr. John Robson.

At Frognal, Hampstead, aged 57, Johanna, widow of the late Hy. Bradshaw Fearon, esq.

At Southsea, aged 39, Emily Mary, wife of Capt. Erasmus Ommanney.

At Park-crescent, Portland-pl., aged 55, Clement Wigney, esq., youngest son of the late Wm. Wigney, esq., of Brighton.

At Widmore, Bromley, Kent, aged 85, Mary Ann, relict of John Drew, esq., of the Kent-road, and mother of James Drew, esq., of the Paragon, Blackheath.

May 18. At Park-grove, Brixton, aged 46, Charles Parry Lack, esq.

In Upper Brook-st., Mary, eldest dau. of Sir Edmund Workman Macnaghten, Bart.

At his house, Grove-hill, Camberwell, aged 69, Hy. Kemble, esq., formerly M.P. for East Surrey.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 22, John, eldest son of John Harrison, esq., of Westbourne-terrace, and Winscales, Cumberland.

At Streatham-hill, at the house of her brother, the Rev. Jenkin Jones, M.A., aged 70, Mary, widow of the Rev. W. H. Mourridge, M.A., minister of Balham Chapel, Surrey, and Perpetual Curate of Wick, near Pershore, Worcestershire.

At Wellington-terrace, Wandsworth-road, of diseased heart, aged 62, Agnes, widow of Joseph Hill, esq.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(*From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.*)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
April 18 .	508	157	186	193	40	1084	1002	931	1933
„ 25 .	515	146	172	186	46	1065	904	884	1788
May 2 .	511	152	179	178	44	1064	924	922	1846
„ 9 .	497	155	167	179	47	1050	873	809	1682

PRICE OF CORN.

	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
Average of Six Weeks	*s.* *d.* 54 7	*s.* *d.* 44 0	*s.* *d.* 23 7	*s.* *d.* 38 0	*s.* *d.* 40 7	*s.* *d.* 39 6
Week ending May 16.	57 5	43 6	24 9	41 6	42 6	40 10

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* 6*s.* to 3*l.* 12*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 5*s.* to 1*l.* 8*s.*—Clover, 4*l.* to 5*l.* 5*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3*s.* 8*d.* to 5*s.*
Mutton	4*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 4*d.*
Veal	4*s.* 8*d.* to 5*s.* 8*d.*
Pork	4*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 4*d.*
Lamb	6*s.* 2*d.* to 7*s.* 2*d.*

Head of Cattle at Market, MAY 25.	
Beasts	3,390
Sheep	21,300
Calves	102
Pigs	400

COAL-MARKET, MAY 24.

Wallsend, &c., per ton. 14*s.* 9*d.* to 17*s.* 6*d.* Other sorts, 13*s.* to 15*s.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 58*s.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb., 19*d.* to 20*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 16*d.* to 17*d.* Combings, 15*d.* to 17*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181

From April 24 to May 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Thermometer. Noon.	Thermometer. 11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
Apr.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	40	50	41	29. 91	hail, rain, hail
25	40	47	41	29. 66	fr.cldy. slt.rn.
26	40	45	40	29. 85	cloudy, hail
27	38	45	39	29. 90	do.
28	37	45	40	30. 2	do.
29	38	49	40	29. 99	fair, slight rain
30	42	53	42	30. 6	do. do.
M.1	44	53	46	30. 3	cloudy, fair
2	44	54	44	30. 3	do. do.
3	46	55	43	30. 3	do. do. rain
4	43	53	40	30. 5	do. do.
5	39	50	39	30. 11	do. do.
6	40	50	39	30. 14	do. do.
7	43	53	39	30. 13	do.
8	46	54	40	29. 91	do.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Thermometer. Noon.	Thermometer. 11 o'clock Night.	Barom.
May	°	°	°	in. pts.
9	48	57	45	29. 72
10	50	59	42	29. 67
11	50	60	50	29. 78
12	55	66	53	29. 70
13	60	68	53	30. 3
14	58	68	56	30. 0
15	59	74	57	30. 2
16	60	74	57	30. 18
17	60	74	57	29. 98
18	60	74	57	29. 97
19	60	70	57	29. 98
20	60	71	57	29. 81
21	60	67	54	29. 68
22	56	55	59	29. 80
23	57	64	55	29. 53

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

April and May.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bi £1,0
24	214	91 7/8	93 1/4	92	27/16	220	3 dis.	
25		91 5/8	93	91 7/8				2 pr
27	213 3/4	91 1/2	92 1/4	91 3/4		221		
28	214	91 5/8	92 5/8	91 1/2			10.5. dis.	
29	213	91 3/8	92 5/8	91 1/2	27/16		9 dis.	2.dis.2
30	213 1/4	91 5/8	92 3/4	91 1/2				2.dis.1
M 2	214	91 1/2	92 1/4	91 5/8				2.dis.2
4	212 1/2	91 5/8	93	91 3/4		220		2.dis.1
5	212	92 1/8	93 1/2	92 1/4	27/16			
6	213	92	93 1/4	92 1/2	27/16	220 1/2	4 dis.	2. dis.
7	212	92	93 1/4	92	27/16	221		1.dis.2
8	212 1/2	92	93 1/2	92 1/4	21/2		5 dis.	2.dis.3
9	212 1/4	92 3/8	93 5/8	92 1/2				
11	212 1/2	92 3/8	93 3/4	92 1/2		221		1 pr
12	212 1/4	92 1/2	92 7/8	92 3/8	27/16	220		par 3
13	213	92 3/8	94	92 1/2	27/16	220		par 3
14		92 3/8	94	92 1/4		221	7 dis.	1. 4.
15		92 3/8	93 7/8	92 3/8	27/16			2. 4.
16	213	92 3/8	93 3/4	92 3/8		220		2. 5.
18	212 3/4	92 1/4	93 7/8	92 3/8		222		3. 5.
19	212 3/4	92 1/4	93 5/8	92 3/8	27/16	222		3. 5.
20	212 1/2	92 1/4	93 3/4	92 1/4	27/16	220	7.4. dis.	4 pr
21		92 1/4	93 1/2	92 1/4	27/16		4 dis.	5 pr
22		92 1/4	93 3/8	92 1/4			7.3. dis.	5. 6.
23		92 1/4	93 1/2	92 1/4				5 pr

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